

CRACKSHOT

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CRACKSHOT

by [Anarchyjpg](#)

Summary

Are you tired of reading normal smut?

Do you wanna read something that has you going WTF?

Well you've come to the right place as this entire story is written by someone who's done to many drugs while reading fanfiction!

I do requests and original works and trust me none of these stories will be boring
For now I'll only be doing MCYT smutshots but I'll branch out later if you feel up for it.

IM GOING TO HELL AND SO ARE YOU

Everything is one the table! Want a glow squid gangbang?! I got you! Want bottom dream?
I got you! Want more crack? I can't do that but I can definitely make you feel like you're high.

Comment your requests or just DM me and watch the magic happen! (if you can call it that)

*PS: NO MINOR REQUESTS PLEASE (TUBBO AND TOMMY FOR EXAMPLE)
THAT'S GROSS!!!

Notes

You read the description and clicking on the book

You saw the name of this chapter

I wasn't joking.

If you read this you've officially just found the most demented author on this platform so welcome. I hope you have a swell time.

Get your holy water, bibles, bleach, and WAP ready. YOU ARE GOING TO NEED IT.

And since this is called CRACKSHOT I have to live up to the name! :)

Have fun!!!

GLOWSQUIDS

THIS CONTAINS:

Tentacle play, tongue play (don't ask), some bondage, gangbangs, deepthroating, face fucking, and creampie.

LAST WARNING!!!

The ocean seemed to stretch for miles with no sign of land in sight. Dream sighed as he felt his arms begin to grow heavy and tired as he continued to row through the deep blue waters. George sat behind him gazing aimlessly into the water. They had been at sea for a few hours now and he along with Dream was losing hope that they would find anything.

"DREEEEEAAAAAMMM" George groaned, "Can we please just turn back? There's nothing out here!" the brit complained.

Dream shook his head, "We didn't go in a straight line George so going back would do nothing but get us even more lost. We have to keep going."

George tossed his head back and groaned even more loudly than before. Dream rolled his eyes remembering that it was George's idea in the first place to go out into the ocean to find ship wrecks and temples that they could raid. At first they had been successful but after awhile the ocean grounds became barren with the exception of the wildlife that swam beneath them. Dream stopped rowing, letting the boat coast and getting a mumbled groan of disapproval from the older male, "My arms are tired so unless you want to row I suggest shutting your case." Dream snipped back at him.

George rolled his eyes and looked back down into the water. Below them was what seemed to be a ravine. It stretched so far down that the water looked black. George squinted trying to see if he could spot anything in the murky darkness. Suddenly, there was a low flash of yellow light. Without looking away George reached over and pulled at the back of Dream's hoodie. He turned to look back at George soon following the brit's gaze into the water. More flashes of yellow appeared and Dream soon deciphered what they were.

"Glow squids." he said softly as he watched the light show with George, unable to tear his eyes away from the spectacle.

"They aren't hostile right?" George asked unable to look away as well.

Dream nodded as he felt something wash over him. A small pit of fear welled in his stomach but he couldn't explain why. They glow squids were in fact no hostile. That was a fact but besides that nothing else was known about them. The feeling that washed over him grew and he felt himself tipping towards the water as the dim glows of the squids got brighter. George felt the same way as he watched. He started to internally panic as he realized that he couldn't move and he couldn't look away, "Is it just me or are they getting closer." he said quietly as he mind desperately tried to fight to get away from the trance he was in.

"Yeah they are." Dream said and could hear the quiet panic in his voice.

"We should go." George said as the glow squids continued their steady approach, "Like right now."

"I can't move." Dream said breathlessly, the pit in his stomach growing tighter.

Soon the squids were circling the small boat the two men resided in. Water splashed up in the wooden interior and pushed against the sides of the boat as the squids continued their dance. Dream felt the trance give way and so did George and they looked at each other for a brief moment realized the gravity of their situation before long tentacles reached over the sides of the boats and wrapped themselves around the pair. The boat flipped over and they were dragged down into the depths, further down into the blackness of the ravine where death surely awaited the two.

DREAM'S POV

I couldn't breath as George and I were dragged down further away from the boat. The tentacles wrapped around my arms, legs, and chest kept me from being able to reach my inventory or fight back. A fuzzy darkness clouded the corners of my vision has water began to replace the air inside my lungs. Just as if felt myself begin to slip off the deep end there was a bright flash of gold that nearly blinded me and suddenly air reached my lips.

I immediately began coughing and hacking as my body rejected the water that had invaded my lungs. I could hear George doing the same next to me as well. Once I had taken a few gulps of much needed air and the cloudiness in my vision subsided I noticed the multiple pairs of feet that circled us. I looked up, staring into a deep pair of orange colored eyes. I gasped and backed away only to have my back bum into the sturdy legs of another creature.

The creature that stood before us were a solid black with traced of gold coloring and tattoos that lined their bodies from head to toe. Eight tentacles protruded from their backs moving around like a cats tail would. Their hair was a deep shade of blue that contrasted their brightly color orange eyes that stared down at me and George.

"There's no way..." George said, "These are the glow squids, right?"

"I-I don't know." I stuttered.

My fists clenched in fear but a sudden realization clicked in and I felt my eyes widen, "George we can move now." I said softly, not knowing if the creatures could understand us.

He gave a quick nod as in sync we both opened our inventories and selected our weapons mine being a diamond axe and George's being a diamond sword. I swung upwards at the creature that was leaned down towards me while George swung at the legs of the nearest creature to him. Both let out yelps of hurt and surprise as we both made a dash for the slight opening the surprise had caused. Our freedom was short lived as tentacle wrapped around the both of us, restraining our arms and legs and snaking around our torsos and throats. The tentacles constricted around us, the pain causing us to drop our weapons. The tentacle around my throat squeezed tightly, not enough to kill but enough to make it a struggle to catch my breath.

I glanced down at the monsters that were now beneath us as we were being held captive by their tentacles. The monster's face that I had slashed was looking up at me with what appeared to be a smile. I watched that the deep cut that had swiped across his face mended itself until the wound looked like it had never been there. I cursed myself mentally wished that the creatures didn't have an ability to self heal.

I heard George yelp form beside me and I looked over to see blue tentacles snaking up his shirt and curling more around his chest. I felt the slimy things do the same to me, sliding up my chest and back going everywhere I didn't want them to.

"Separate them and take them to the halls so that they may not try to escape again." a silky smooth voice said.

The tentacles loosened ever so slightly as George and I were dragged in separate directions. I thrashed against the slimy restraints screaming curses and George's name and I could hear him doing the same for me.

The voice spoke again, "Don't worry you'll see your friend again, after we train you both."

I swallowed hard, not wanting to know what kind of training these beasts were planning on doing.

George's POV

I felt my frail body get pushed up against a wall as tentacles continues to ravage me under my clothing. I could feel the slime all over my chest and legs as the tendrils continued to rub up and down them. I gritted my teeth as the ickyness only continued to pool over my whole body. It felt disgusting to say the least. I felt a hand grab at my face and I was forced to make eye contact with the things that had abducted me and Dream. I hoped that he was okay. I knew that Dream was strong and could handle whatever was tossed his way but I couldn't help but worry for him. This was something different than that manhunts we did or the stupid challenges we crushed. This felt more sinister and oddly a lot more sexual.

I glared the the creature before more and watched as it smiled before sticking out its tongue, "Bite and this will become a lot worse for you." It said in a gruff voice before the tentacle around my next tightened causing me to gasp. Quickly, the creature stuck it tongue deep into my mouth, threatening to make me gag. I moaned in surprise as the creature proceeded to kiss me, its long tongue moving as it pleased within my mouth and occasionally slipping down my throat causing me to gag. Tear prickled to corners of my eyes as I squeezed them shut, fighting back against the urge to bite down on the creatures tongue.

Suddenly, I felt the tentacles around my body yank upwards ripping off my garments leaving me only in my boxers. The tendrils continued to snake around me as the creature deepened the kiss, its tongue permanently down my throat. It swirled its tongue around and I could feel myself moan and begin to suck on the slimy thing despite my best wishes. Just as the kiss became heated it pulled away, a sting us saliva still connecting us, "Good boy." It purred as it wiped its mouth. I looked around taking note of the five creature that surrounded me before the tentacles undid themselves dropping me to the floor with a thud. As I pushed myself to my hands and knees as hand grabbed my hair and I was yanked upwards to come face to face with a giant cock in my face. I turned my head to other way as the creature that was holding me pressed its throbbing member against my left cheek making me shiver. I felt my own self tighten from the arousal.

This can't be turned me on, I thought, anything but this.

The creature rubbed against me for awhile before I yanked on my hair harshly causing me to gasp from the pain. I proceeded to shove its shaft in my mouth, pushing my head down on it. The creature, which I had come to the conclusion were the glow squids from earlier, thrusted forward into my mouth, the slick from the previous ones tongue making the action ten times easier. My hands automatically came up and rested on the things hips as it thrusted forward into my mouth. I moaned as I became accustomed to the punishment and my gag reflex dissipated, a wave of pleasure overtaking my body.

I felt a tentacle rub up against my ass hand reached down towards me, removing my hand of the creatures hips that was face fucking me. I felt my hand curl around the two heats of two other creatures and I instantly began to move them slowing up and down along the large shafts. I was now sitting more upright but I could still feel the tentacle between my legs messing with my ass, curling around my plush cheeks. I moaned as I felt it snake into my boxers and began probing my hole.

I felt myself harden as the slick thing continued to mess with my entrance, slicking it up with foreign juices. Without warning the tendril plunged into me causing me to yank myself off the cock I was sucking on and moan out loudly. The creature grunted and slammed my face back down onto its throbbing member and speed up its thrusts.

(MY EXISTANCE IS PAIN, SOMEONE WORSHIP AND PRAYER FOR ME FOR I HAVE LOST GOD)

It continued to thrust into my mouth as the tentacle in my ass continued to push itself deeper into my wet cavern. I could feel it filling me as it continued to push deeper without showing any signs of pulling out. My eyes opened as tears flowed down my cheeks as I looked up into the face of the creature that was being pleased. Its orange eyes stared down at me piercingly as it flashed a small grin. It gripped my hair tighter as it pushed himself down my throat and erupted. I moaned sharply as I was forced to swallow the substance that was being pumped down my throat. My eyes rolled back as ecstasy overtook me and the tendril that was filling my hole pressed itself against my internal bundle of nerves.

Once the creature was done it pulled out, the suction of my lips releasing with a pop. The creature that I had been stroking grunted as they came all over my face. I felt the tentacle in my ass pull out and I collapsed on my side, throat sore from the abuse.

"We aren't done yet." the gruff voice said, "Not even close."

Dream's POV

I felt strong hand grab at my legs yanking my bottom half up towards the creatures face as my arms were pinned down quickly by two other squids. I sneered up at the creature that held me, it being that same one that I had previously injured. My throat was sore more the abuse I had to endure as two of the monster forced me to down their cock as another had slipped its slimy tentacle into my ass. I could feel myself agape and though I would never admit it out loud I hating the feeling of being empty but it seemed like it wouldn't stay that way for long.

I creature smirked, "You are such a fighter," it purred as its large hand gripped my hips, sure to leave a mark, "but how much longer can you fight the pleasure you are feeling right now?"

"As long as it takes." Dream retorted knowing those words would haunt him.

"Very well, we'll see how long you last." the creature said as it pressed his face into my ass.

"What are you-" I was cut off as a gasp escaped my lips as a long, warm tongue slipped into my entrance. I creature moaned into the opening causing me to moan back and stiffen as it continued its work. A hand cupped the under side of my chin and tilted my head back to be met with another stiff squid cock. I swallowed hard as I opened my mouth and begrudgingly accepted the large thing into my mouth.

The squid at my ass began to thrust its tongue roughly in my cavern, twisting and turning its tongue to get new angles and hit different pressure points. His tongue soon found my prostate and upon my loud moan as he pressed up against it I felt him smile and continue to abuse the tight bundle of nerves.

My thoughts became fuzzed as a wave of pleasure washed over me. I tried my best of force it down but I only fought back with a strong ferocity, soon over taking me. I was a mess to say the least as I choked on a dick while I was being eaten out by a humanoid squid. My eyes widened as the shaft in my mouth erupted without warning. I filled my throat and mouth, spilling over my lips

as he pulled out. I coughed out what was in my mouth, the rest having made its way down my throat.

I felt the tongue pull out and I whimpered as the warmth left me empty. I glanced over at the squid holding my waist eyes widening once more as I watched his it pressed the tip of his cock up against my welcoming hole. He reached over yanking me upwards and onto his lap. His breath was hot on my neck as he pushed me down onto his length. I screamed out in pleasure as I widened and adjusted to his large, pulsing warmth. He soon bottomed out and I could feel his thick rod twitching inside of me.

I groaned resting my head on his shoulder as I continued to adjust, the shocks of pleasure striking through me. I felt his slimy tongue graze against my neck and along my shoulder. He sifted himself so now I was forced to look him in the eyes. His tongue lapped at my bottom lip and I opened my mouth to allow him entrance.

No more thoughts rushed though my head anymore, replaced by the mind numbing pleasure I was feeling by being filled by a creature of the deep. He thrusted up slowly as he used his tongue to fuck my mouth, pleasing both my needy halves. He detached his mouth from mine and leaned back, continuing to thrust upwards at a steady pace. Another cock was placed his front of me and I quickly swallowed it eager to replace the tongue that had left me. My hands were soon occupied by the same heat and the squid who was fucking me continued to thrust upward at a faster pace. My eyes rolled back and I soon became a moaning mess as the pleasure became nearly unbearable. I was near my breaking point and I could feel it.

I felt hands spread my cheeks as another warmth was pressed up against my already filled entrance. I heard a deep laugh as the cock inside of me pulled out to the tip and then slammed back in with another cock. It felt like my mind had shattered as I released the cock I was sucking on and screamed out, tears falling from my eyes. The two began to relentlessly pound me as one shifted out the other pounded in abusing my prostate that was at the center of the abuse.

(WHY ARE WE HERE? JUST TO SUFFER? IDK I THOUGHT I'D ASK YOU.)

My body began to heat up and go into overload as the pleasure overtook all my senses. I went back to sucking on the cock in front of me feverously hoping to make the male cum. He soon grunted forcing my head down until my nose squished against his inky black skin and he dumped his load into him open throat. I moaned looking up at him as the two receiving hand jobs also released covering my entire face.

My hands feel onto the chest of the monster below me as I was forced down by the one behind me as both of their thrusts became faster and more sloppy. Out the corner of my eye I saw the white glint of my mask. They had torn it off at the beginning of the ordeal and as I stared at it I felt the prideful and confident sense of self slip away and be replaced by an unquenchable lust.

"GOD PLEASE-FUCK ME HARDER! FILL ME UP WITH YOUR SEED!" I screamed eyes rolling completely out, tongue lolled out. I was yanked down into a passionate kiss from the male under me as both squids thrusted in at the same time and filled me to the absolute brim. I moaned into his mouth as I came as well, white contrasted against his black belling and chest.

He pulled away looking into my eyes and he smile, "I think it's time you see your partner again."

NARRATOR'S POV

Dream and George were dropped beside each other. Both were panting messes covered in cum and their own sweat. The glow squids looked down upon their work and smiled as they felt themselves

ramping up again for the big event of the night. They switched partners wanted to test out the work that the other squids had done.

Both men groaned as they felt their holes being filled by the stiff cocks that surrounded them. Dream cast a glance over at George as he bounced himself up and down on one of the squids while sucking off another. George looked like he was in heaven, his sweet moans filling the space as he rode the monster's member. Dream turned away to look into the lustful orange eyes of another male as it bent down to kiss him as two cocks slammed into his prostate.

He let out a muffled moan as he felt hot liquid paint his insides and fill his being. As the two pulled out he was immediately filled again by two others as the tongue that he was sucking on was replaced with the real thing. He sucked on the meat rod (OH DEAR GOD) as it forced its way down his throat. Beside him George screamed out as he to was filled by two others his hands now busy pleasing other two.

The two men's moans filled the open area as euphoria sank in and they caved into their desires, pleasing the humanoid squids as they continued to have their way with the American and the Brit. Hours passed as the two continued to be filled over and over again, energy being drained from them as their bodies were being repeatedly overstimulated.

By the time the squids had finished both men were shivering, moaning messes. The squids looked down at their work and smiled as the two alphas of the group lifted one man each off the ground and carried them over to the portal they had originally dragged them through. The squids supplied the two with a drug that would allow them to breath under water up until they could reach air. The squids hopped through the portal and sifted into their squid forms swimming up towards the surface, placing the now passed out men onto the awaiting boat.

The boat was dragged by the squid for a couple miles before they were pushed up against the shore of a large land mass. The squids slipped away back into the water as the American began to stir.

Dream opened his eyes to see the sun hanging over head. He felt groggy, abused, and very sore. He felt something shift next to him and he turned to see George who was also beginning to come around. His blue eyes opened and looked over to meet the green of Dream's. He let out a faint breath which sounded much like a laugh, "You know Dream, I didn't think I'd ever see your face because we got gangbangged by a bunch of squid."

Dream turned to look up at the sky, blinked, and wheezed softly, "Yeah...neither did I."

The Hoard

Chapter Summary

George has some fun with the locals...

Chapter Notes

Ah yes, the crack is back! (That rhymed.)

I haven't read something like this yet so I thought, why not do it myself!

I'm so sorry (not really) you have to read this. I wish you the best of luck (you're gonna need it)

I kind of got this idea from one of Dream's videos and then George's most recent video if you've seen it. (If you have you know where I am going with this)

Anyways

ON WITH THE STORY!!!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

IN THIS STORY WE HAVE-

Gangbang (AGAIN), Zombies, deep throating, and of course CREAM PIES (not the food (I wish)).

"Dream!" George called out into the cool night. He listened intently praying for an answer, anything that might signal that his friend was alive. Nothing. George sighed heavily. He and Dream had been separated a few hours prior and through chat they had promised they would meet at the top of the mountain both had spotted in the distance. George had reached the mountain after two hours of travel in the unrelenting darkness and when he had tried messaging Dream he received no response, "I knew this was stupid." George muttered to himself.

He had had the idea of him and Dream doing a challenge where it was Minecraft but zombies spawned at ridiculous rates, were extremely powerful, and very smart. At the time it seemed like a fun challenge to try and do with his best friend, but upon spawning into the world it was anything but fun. George's throat was still sore from all the screaming he had done as he and Dream had fought tooth and nail to get away from the hoard of enhanced zombies. At first they had gotten away and found a village for sanctuary, but it didn't last long as the golem was killed and the zombies flooded the area. At that time Dream and George were on opposite sides of the village, unable to reach each other so they had taken off in separate directions promising in chat to meet up again. Now two hours later and Dream was nowhere to be found. George was more than worried for his masked friend.

He debated calling out Dream's name again but decided against it, seeing how all his other calls had went unanswered, "I need to get moving." George said to himself, "They are bound to spawn any minute now."

George walked over to the side of the mountain and peered over its edge at the pool of water below. He took a few steps back preparing himself to leap before he heard a rustle in the bushes behind him. George turned, looking back into the dense shrubbery of the woods behind him. Fear struck through him like a sword as multiple pairs of glowing white, lifeless eyes stared back at him. George screamed running forward to jump off the cliff to avoid his fate. Green hands reached out grabbing at his shirt and yanking him backwards. George hit the ground with a thud and before he could even react and try to fight back a golden blade was held at his throat.

It's over, George thought as he squeezed his eyes shut waiting for the cool blade to spill his warm blood. 1, 2, 3 seconds went by and nothing happened. George carefully opened one eye and peered up at the zombie that was holding the blade. It stared back down at him with dead white eyes unblinking. George felt hands grab at his arms yanking him upwards onto his feet. George yelled in pain at the strong grip of the creatures whom he was at the mercy of. The zombie brought the blade up to George's face using it to push his face slowly to the side in a manner that seemed like an examination.

After a moment of stillness as George felt the lifeless eyes bore into him the zombie lowered the sword and slowly approached. George sifted nervously against the strong grip of those that held him as he tried desperately to wiggle free. The zombie bent down and George could smell its slightly rotted flesh as its mouth moved dangerously close towards his neck.

George whimpered in defeat, knowing that this was now that end and that he would be turned into the same thing he had run from. He found have to hunt down his own best friend and kill him or be killed by him. George shivered rather having died by the things blade then have to go through that. The zombie's breath was hot against the sensitive and exposed nape of his neck and George braced for the worse. (Gogy this is a smut shot, GOD, he won't kill you...he'll just kill your ass....I am sorry please continue.)

George found himself surprised again when instead of the feeling of sharp teeth sinking into his exposed skin he felt the grace of a warm and slimy tongue travel from his nape to his chin (I use the word slimy a lot huh). George moaned softly as the zombie continued to lick along the space between his shoulder and chin. He felt a hand come up form behind him pulling his head backwards as another zombie pressed its head into is opposite shoulder and began to lick the opposite side of his neck, nibbling lightly, enough to bruise the skin but not to break it.

(Is it bad that I am feeling compelled to draw this...)

More hands snaked around his chest, torso, and even his legs. They lifted up his shift and the bottom of his pants legs, tongue reaching out and licking every part of him that they could reach. George could feel them surrounding him as the continued to lick and gently nibble at his delicate skin. George moaned out even more as hands and tongues brushed up against his slightly erect nipples, teasing them.

The hand pushing up his chin released allowing George to look down slightly to see that there was no chance of escape as the hoard had surrounded him. The largest zombie, the one that wielded the golden sword, grabbed the underside of George's face forcefully causing him to gasp. The monster used the opportunity to slip its thick tongue into George's mouth, nearly filling it. George groaned as the zombie swirled his tongue around his own as it forced its way down his throat. Tears pricked George's eyes as he gagged from the experience. After a few moments that creature pulled away,

allowing George to take a short breath before going back into the kiss, this time pushing itself deeper into George's throat.

George felt hands tease at the helm of his pants and boxers, pulling at them softly before yanking them down in one sudden movement. Hands and tongues immediately moved to his most sensitive areas. George let out multiple muffled moans and pants as he felt a hand grip his cock and began to stroke it lightly.

Pleasure began to override his senses as the touching and licking continued. The sword wielder continued to kiss George roughly, occasionally pulling away to allow the human to breath. After a few moments of this continuous treatment George gasped when he felt hands part his ass cheeks and a tongue soon began to lap at his entrance. The larger zombie pulled away not letting go of George's face as he watched him intently as he moaned and squirmed as he was played with. George could have sworn he saw it smile.

"F-Fuck!" he cursed as he felt the tongue force its way into his tight heat, pushing into his insides. He felt weak as soon he felt his knees shake and give way but the hands that were snaked around his held him up, keeping him in their prime position for the moment.

George continued to let out a series of cursed and moans as the tongue continues to push into him, slicking up his hole. He felt that hand wrapped around his shaft begin to move at a faster speed as a mouth closed around his tip. George shook with pleasure and the larger male that held his face seemed to enjoy George's reactions to the treatment as it groaned ever so slightly.

The tongue slipped out of him leaving George to whimper from the loss of being filled. But he didn't have to wait much longer as two fingers were shoved up his slick, gaping entrance. George screamed out in pure pleasure as the fingers curled up immediately pressing into his prostate. The fingers continued to thrust upwards and curl into his bundle of nerves. They began to scissor him, widening him. Two soon turned to three which then turned to four as George became increasingly more loud as his pressure points were being heavily abused as he was stretched out.

After a few minutes of stretching the fingers pulled out and George felt that hands and tongues that had been teasing his body move away. The moment the support was gone George's knees buckled under him and he collapsed to the ground. George looked up to see the zombie towering over him and he swallowed hard knowing now what they wanted as he watched them strip themselves of all clothing.

The largest unsheathed his sword again tipping up George's face so that they looked into each others eyes once more. George felt the cool blade fall slowly from his chin to his chest and press lightly against it. George leaned back slowly until he was laying on his back side. He didn't dare tear his gaze away from the swordsman. The zombie sheathed the sword again and slowly got to his knees maintaining the eye contact that it had established. It carefully grabbed George's nibble legs and pulled him closer. George could feel the creatures hard on pressed against the backside of his ass.

The zombie broke eye contact as its eyes shifted downwards towards George's lower area. He carefully brought George's legs together and George watched intently as his felt the heated rod of the larger male slide between his closed thighs. Once the head of the others cock poked through George's thighs he began to thrust slowly, precum coating the inner side of George's legs. George moaned softly as the others cock brushed ever so slightly against his own heat, wanting more friction.

George felt hands at his face as he was brought face to face with another cock. It wasn't nearly as large as the one between his legs but it was nothing to complain about. George opened his mouth

allowing the large length to slip in between his red and plump lips. He hummed into it as the thrusting between his thighs began to pick up pace, the sound of skin slapping against flesh filling the air.

(We are all children of God here...nothing fishy about this...not you reading this....KOOMBYAH)

The zombie who was currently getting blown by George reached down and grabbed a handful of hair as hit began to roughly thrust in and out of his wet cavern. Tears slowly fell down George's face as the head of the cock continued to abuse his warm throat and make him gag. After a few more hard thrusts a warm, putrid tasting liquid pumped down his throat and filled his mouth. The taste made George want to gag and spit it up but due to the rough grip on his hair and the fact that this face was being pressed roughly into the waist of the other, he had no choice but to swallow. (RIP GOGY'S THROAT, it will be missed)

Before he could even begin to catch his breath he was yanked by the hair roughly by other zombie and forced to swallow another cock. Tears were now streaming down his face as he was face fucked again by another large shaft. He was no longer gaging and the pain was gone, the only thing that threatened him the the horrible taste of the sticky substance he was forced to swallow.

Another load was released into his mouth and once again George was forced to swallow. The zombie released his head and George coughed as he tried to once again regain his breath. He suddenly gasped when he felt something large and warm press up against his lower entrance. George turned to stare at the sword wielder as he know sat between George's parted legs (parted like the red sea...okay I'll stop) its shaft pressed firmly against George's gaping hole. George bit his bottom lip as he watch the zombies hips thrust slowly forward, the pressure on his entrance building until in one motion the head of the monster cock penetrated him.

Pain shot through George has he screamed out, arching his back as the creature continued to slide into his until it had bottomed out. The pain; however, was quickly replaced by a giant wave of pleasure as his body adjusted to the massive shaft now inside of him. George's member twitched with anticipation as the large male began to pull out before thrusting back in with great force causing George to scream again. The zombie continued, gripping George's hips tightly to hold him in place as he thrusted roughly into the small British man.

George felt like a toy has he turned into a moaning mess, pleasure fulling every inch of him as the beast continued to ravage him. He felt his head being grabbed again and he didn't even thick about fighting back, instead only opening up to receive the heated meat rod. The hand that he had raised over his head were grabbed and put to work and George began to please two other zombie men.

Over and over and over again his mouth and hands were used to please the hoard surrounding him. He was covered in their sticky substance, his mouth and throat completely painted with their seed. The largest continued to thrust, showing no signs of slowing down or stopping, if anything it only went harder and deeper into the small human. George felt overstimulated as from the rough treatment had had already cum more time than he could have counted in the state that he was in.

The entire hoard, beside the one inside of him, had had their fun and had promptly collapsed on the hard ground all around them. George was still moaning out begging for the creature to release, "FUCK, oh god, PLEASE CUM! Cum inside of me already! Please!"

As if the monster understood him the creature picked up the pace, this time its thrusts less firm and more sloppy as if rammed George's prostate. In a few hard thrusts, George felt the zombie bottom out inside of him pushing his prostate as far is it could go before releasing what felt like buckets of cum into his abused hole. George arched his back again as he screamed out, his voice shrill from the abuse to his throat. George came again, painting his chest and face and adding to what was

already there. The zombie pulled out and with a heavy grunt it fell back and collapsed.

George starred up at the starless sky. His breath was heavy and his throat and ass were extremely sore. He could feel that bruises and imprints left by the zombie and it held a death grip on the brits hips. George let out a shaky groan as slowly he clambered to his feet, located the place where his clothing had been discarded. (look I know that technically they never took his shirt off but I'm lazy and don't what to go back and change it so, lets just pretend they did okay?) George carefully tip toed his way though the mass of what he assumed to be sleeping bodies and slipped quietly into the dark cover of the forest.

Slowly but surely, George navigated his way though the foliage and managed to find a pool of water that he cleaned himself up in before putting his clothes back on. George then, despite his body loudly protesting against it, began to run. He wanted to put as much distance between him and the zombies, especially now that his mind was clear and not overrun by pleasure. Eventually, the soreness in his body caught up to him and he slowed to a walk but by now he was many blocks away from, whatever is was that attacked him.

George took notice of how there weren't that many zombies spawning now and though it peaked his interest he wasn't going to go looking for answers. There was sudden movement from the space behind him and George tensed hopping that it wasn't The Hoard.

"George!" Dream explained as he rushed his friend.

"Oh my god! Dream!" George said hugging his friend. George stepped back looked at the torn up clothes and the brushed and scratched exposed skin of his friend. Dream's mask was still on but his was cracked showing a singular green eye, "What happened to you?"

Dream shrugged, "I am gonna guess and say the same thing that happened to you. I was attacked and nearly overwhelmed."

George smiled slightly, "Yeah, I guess you could say that."

Chapter End Notes

END

OH MY GOD

If you made this far congrats I guess you are officially either dead inside or just have no soul left anymore. Welcome to the club.

I hope you enjoyed and if you would leave a vote or a comment that would be great.

Remember to Praise Bingus or lord and savior and to drink lots of milk...I mean water...

Anyways, stay demented my fellow degenerates!

Love, Anarchy.JPG (I'm just gonna go my JPG from now on lol)

This was nearly 3,000 words btw, shorter than the Glow Squids but that fine...

Wholesome Break...kinda

Chapter Summary

Skeppy tries to fix his chair during Bad's stream. Bad tries to help him...

Chapter Notes

At first I was like, LETS POST MORE CRACK but then I decided that I wanted to smack you with something tame and wholesome instead (because that's how drugs work I think...you go from 100 to 0 real quick)

So I introduce ScepHalo, because I love this ship dearly and it's cute so imma write about it

FIGHT ME

This is nothing to kinky, I think, just some boys having fun while streaming...nothing to worry about, it's just casual stuff (not me trying to insinuate second hand embarrassment and anxiety, I would never do that *cough* *cough*)

HAVE FUN AND RELAX

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

It had been officially two years since Bad and Skeppy started dating. They had both come to the decision to keep it a secret from their fans in that case that something bad was to happen that would break them apart. They had moved in together a few months prior to their two year anniversary and had used the excuse of Bad needing a roommate as an excuse for why Skeppy had suddenly changed scene and why people could hear Bad screaming in the background. It was a lame excuse, they knew, but it was sufficient enough and it had seemed to quell the suspicions of the majority of their fans.

Bad was sitting in front of his monitor streaming him casually playing on the SMP. Skeppy was seated in the couch beside Bad's desk. Originally, the coach hadn't been there and the space was used for clutter control, but due to Skeppy's constant need for attention and to be close to his boyfriend Bad had opted to put the couch the calm the smaller and younger male. Skeppy watched silently and intently as his boyfriends played answering donations and correcting the bad language used by the other SMP members.

"Aw, thank you!" Bad cooed at one of his donations as he broke a few blocks of dirt needlessly.

Skeppy felt an irritation rise in him suddenly. It wasn't aimed at the donation or even his boyfriend his was different than that. Skeppy immediately recognized it and forced himself to try not to blush. He knew this irritation well, during the days that he and Bad had been apart. The nights he had to spend up late trying to tame himself had been both a combination of both his worse and best nightly experiences. In short Skeppy was horny. (BONK, go to horny jail Skeppy) A small frown

teased the edges of his mouth as he tried to figure out a solution to his problem. It had been awhile since he had last played with himself.

Since he had moved in with Bad, Skeppy had suppressed his horny side in order to make sure that the transition to living with Bad had went smoothly. It had worked and for the months they had been living together Skeppy had done pretty well with keeping the dog down, until now that is. Skeppy looking longingly at his taller boyfriend in the hope that the older would notice his gaze. He didn't as he was completely locked into the stream. The frown on Skeppy's face deepened slightly.

"Ugh, Bad pay attention to meeeee!" Skeppy whined out loudly.

Bad glanced over at Skeppy a confused look on his face as to why his boyfriends had revealed his presence in the room. Chat began to spam the younger males name and said their hellos, "Geppy, I'm streaming, I can't give you attention right now." Bad said his chat responding with a bunch of sad faces.

A donation soon appeared, Let Skeppy say Hi and give him attention Bad. Skeppy is your boyfriends and requires constant attention :)

Bad blushed lightly, not worrying about it showing since his face cam was off. Whenever people jokingly calling them boyfriends it always had a slight affect on the older male since they were indeed dating. Bad turned to Skeppy, "Do you want to say hi to the stream?" he asked.

"HI STREAM!" Skeppy said loudly, waving at the screen even though the camera was off (HINT, HINT), "Now pay attention to me, just like they said."

Bad rolled his eyes but the smile on his face away his pleasure to give attention to his extremely needy boyfriend. Bad tapped his lap softly so that the sound wouldn't carry over to the mic and Skeppy promptly sat down just a quietly. With a bit of maneuvering, Bad was able to successfully play again, even if it was a little awkward. Skeppy hummed his approval, "Thank you."

Chat of course asked what Bad did.

"I scratched his head, he always likes that." Bad semi lied since he hadn't scratched Skeppy's head but it was something that Skeppy enjoyed having done to him.

Skeppy watched Bad continue to play as if a grown man was not in fact sitting in his lap, continuing to answer donos and entertain his audience. Skeppy leaned back and let out a light sigh that the mic didn't pick up. He turned his head slightly into his boyfriends neck taking in the warm lavender honey scent of his cologne. Bad smiled keeping back the comment of how much Skeppy's breath tickled his neck.

The moment lasted only a few seconds before the feeling began to creep back into Skeppy. It crawled up his spine making him shiver. He glanced up at Bad, who was once again focused on the screen. Skeppy bit his bottom lip in a combination of annoyance, frustration, and lust. Then an idea hit him like a stone brick and a thin smirk crossed his lips. He very carefully slipped out of the chair and onto the floor, getting on his knees facing his taller boyfriend.

Noticing Skeppy's odd movement Bad raised an eyebrow, not bothering to mute since people couldn't see what Skeppy was doing and they had started asking about him anyways, "What are you doing Geppy?" Bad asked innocently looking down at the smaller perched between his legs.

Skeppy smiled looking up into Bad deep green orbs, "I'm...fixing something." he responded slyly,

"Keep playing I've got something I need to do."

Bad looked quizzically at the smaller and his character had stopped moving since he was now hyper focused on the ravenette. After a moment of silence and the passing of a couple donations Bad slowly looked up, "Okay Geppy, let me know when you're done."

What is he fixing?, asked one of the donations.

"My seat." Skeppy responded for Bad having to be slightly louder for his voice to reach the mic.

Bad raised his eyebrow again but didn't look down or even question his boyfriend as he resumed playing. That was until he felt hands at his pants button. Alarmed he looked down at Skeppy, blushing madly, "SKEPPY, seriously, what are you doing!?" He asked in a slightly alarmed tone.

Skeppy's smile widened, "I told you, I'm fixing my chair. You keep playing, I'll try to keep quiet." Skeppy said as he palmed Bad through his pants licking his lips slightly before unzipping his pants quickly so the mic wouldn't pick up the sliding of the metal. Skeppy saw Bad swallow and for a moment Skeppy thought Bad would make him stop. To his surprise; however, Bad bit his lip ever so slightly, nodded and said, "Okay Skeppy, just be quiet about it."

Bad looked over at his chat, no real suspicions were raised other than people trying to figure out what was wrong with Skeppy's chair. Bad thought of a quick lie, "The seat part is broken since one of the bolts in missing so he's trying to make a make shift one until we can get a replacement."

"It's not firm enough." Skeppy said as he softly palmed Bad through the fabric of his boxers, "It's all wobbly and shit."

"Language." Bad huffed out

(Oh lorde gee willikers I'm bout to end y'all's careers in a hot minute.)

Skeppy continued to palm the older male through the thin but constraining fabric taking note of the stiffening erection in Bad's pants. Skeppy flicked his eyes up to look at Bad's face who at the moment was a deep shade of red as his fingers danced along the keyboard, carefully watching his words to make sure that the stream didn't become suspicious.

Skeppy smiled before bringing his mouth over to Bad hard on and swiping his wet tongue over the restricted organ. Bad let out a soft groan but quickly disguised it with the excuse of him missing something in his inventory. Nice save, Skeppy thought to himself, let's see how long you can save yourself for. Skeppy quickly pulled at the helm of Bad's boxers and watched his member spring up. His eyes widened at the size but quickly went back to normal as he wrapped a hand around the length.

Bad could barely maintain his focus and he could feel the moans of pleasure build up in his throat as he continued to suppress them. No one had ever touched him before, nor had he really touched himself due to the way he was raised. This felt nice, it felt great but being live and the thought of being caught was driving him mad. He wasn't sure if he liked that feeling or not but he knew he wasn't going to stop Skeppy. It felt too good. (HE HE HE)

Skeppy stroked Bad's cock painfully slow watching the taller's expressions and movements as he sifted awkwardly in his chair and bit his lip to suppress his noises. Bad looked down momentarily and met Skeppy's lustful gaze, "Don't do that Skeppy, it doesn't help."

"Well I think it's working pretty well, though...the seat still isn't as firm as I would like it. I guess you're right." Skeppy cooed before licking Bad's slight causing him to bite down hard on his lip

making his bleed.

Skeppy continued to engulf Bad's large shaft until he had Bad's entirety in his mouth. Skeppy choked a little but started to bob his head up and down bottoming out Bad every time. Above him Bad was losing his mind as his moans became harder to control. So far chat hadn't noticed due to the fact the both Dream and George were on VC and being weird. But some had and their numbers continued to grow as the time went on and Skeppy's head bobs grew faster and faster.

"Skeppyyy, are you almost done?" Bad asked, it coming out as a whimper.

Skeppy lifted his head, replacing his mouth with a hand as he stroked Bad slowly, "I think so, now I need to sit on it. See if it works." (Ah, don't you just love public code words).

Skeppy stood up slowly removing his hand from Bad's length so that he could take off his pants. He kicked them off to the side along with his boxers. Bad swallowed as he looked Skeppy up and down his face turning a deep red again.

"Bad are you okay?" Dream's voice came through the speakers and both froze.

"Y-Yeah, why what's up?" Bad stuttered.

"Your character stopped moving and you were silent for a moment." Dream explained.

"oh-Oh yeah I'm fine Skeppy was just being a muffin head like usual." Bad said his eye flicking over to Skeppy with a plea to stop what he was doing.

"Ooooooo Baaad, what was he doing?" Sapnap cooed bringing a wheeze out of Dream.

"I don't know, it was something weird." Bad said wincing slightly as Skeppy grazed his slender fingers against his swollen tip.

"Sounds a little fishy Bad." Sapnap commented his character on the screen inching closer to stand directly in front of Bad's own character.

Precum was building up on Bad's tip and Skeppy continued to move his fingers around it until his fingers were slick. He then turned, his ass now facing his not so innocent boyfriend. Skeppy carefully pushed one finger into his hole using Bad's cum as a lube. One turned to two and Skeppy soon had to lean against the table close to the mic. He held his breath as he stuck in a third finger and thrusted them in deeper. His fingers grazed against his prostate making him lightly gasp. He stopped to look at the chat and to listen to the reaction of the others in the VC. Luckily, Bad had covered his noise by very loudly arguing with Sapnap about the weirdness in the way that he was acting.

Skeppy grinned deviously as he stood up and moved so that he was now hovering over the chair still facing the screen, "Badddd." he whined, "The chair broke again can you mute for a second and help me fix it really quick? Plllleeeaaassee?"

"Yeah, sure Geppy. Oh moment guys." Bad said as he pressed the mute button.

Once Skeppy was sure that they were muted he grabbed Bad's cock and carefully sat down the tip pushing past his rim. Skeppy hissed, having underestimated Bad's girth. Bad let out a loud groan as his hand rose up to Skeppy's hips, gripping them softly. Skeppy glanced back at Bad smiling slightly before slamming himself all the way down, a groan escaping both the men's lips. Skeppy leaned back, his head now resting on Bad's shoulder as he slowly began to grind himself against the older.

Pants began to fill the space between them as Bad's grip on Skeppy's hits grew tighter and he began to thrust lightly upwards into the smaller male, "Bad, please, go faster- OH GOD." Skeppy moaned out as Bad's heat pressed up against his prostate. Bad complied and began to thrust up in the same spot, his speed increasing. Skeppy was a moaning mess and his bundle of nerves was abused by the larger man.

Skeppy's eyes trailed down to the chat seeing the rush of confused messages start to turn into conspiracy. Over the speakers their friends voices began to grow somewhat concerned in their humorous jokes, "Turn it back on." Skeppy said in-between pants, "They-AH- are growing...oh god...suspicious." Bad groaned in response, unable to form words under the immense amount of pleasure he was under.

Pushing his hands down to stop the taller's thrusts Skeppy moved out of Bad's lap and moved over to the couch, propping his hands up along the back rest. He looked back expectantly at Bad shaking his hips, "As long as we aren't to loud they won't notice, we are just fixing a chair remember." Skeppy said and he could feel the smirk on his face as the adrenaline coursed through his veins as Bad hesitantly reached over to unmute them. Soon thousands of people and their closets friends would be able to hear them. The excitement of being caught had Skeppy shaking in anticipation.

(HERE WE GO YA'LL)

Bad pressed the button

"Sorry guys, we are having some technical difficulties with Skeppy's chair, I won't be playing for a few moments but I'll still be on call. Sorry for the inconvenience." Bad apologized speaking slowly to hide the quivering in his voice.

"What kind of chair is it?" George asked.

Bad hummed, thinking of a response, "Not sure we got it at the Goodwill."

"Poorboyhalo." Sapnap chirped and Bad huffed.

"Stop talking and come and help me!" Skeppy whined. He shook his ass again to catch his boyfriends attention.

"Alright, geez Geppy, I won't keep you waiting." Bad said as he approached.

He prodded Skeppy's hole making the younger gasp, "That isn't helping!" he moaned out slightly.

"Sorry." Bad apologized again before gripping Skeppy's hips firmly and slamming into him, hitting the smaller males prostate dead on. Skeppy bit his lip to keep himself from screaming. Bad began to move in and out at a vigorous pace, a build up of warmth starting to form in his lower stomach.

Skeppy let out small groans, trying his best to disguise them like they were grunts of hard work (which they were in a way).

"Skeppy, I think we've almost got it fixed." Bad said letting out a slight groan.

"Yeah...I think so to." Skeppy panted.

After a few more thrusts Bad bottomed out, pressing a deeply as he could into Skeppy's prostate filling the smaller with his seed. Skeppy lifted his hand up and covered his mouth as his bit his lip to moan as quietly as possible as he also came all over the couch. The two went quiet for awhile,

collecting themselves. Skeppy's knees gave out and he collapsed onto the couch under him. Bad was the first to speak, "There...it's fixed. Are you happy now Skeppy?"

Skeppy hummed and nodded as he felt the cream (o-o) drip out of his gaping hole. He was satisfied. As Skeppy began to drift to sleep he heard Bad address something with his stream and then turn it off. He felt warm arms wrap around him as he was moved into their shared bedroom and laid carefully down. He felt a warm rag brush against his lower half as Bad cleaned him up. Skeppy felt the bed shift next to him as Bad laid down and pulled the smaller male into his arms. "I think the stream noticed." Bad whispered.

Skeppy hummed, "We'll deal with it later." He wrapped himself around his boyfriend's waist and legs and snuggled into his chest. Bad let out a content sigh and allowed himself to drift off with the boyfriend locked in his arms.

Chapter End Notes

DO I REGRET ANYTHING?

no, no I do not

I listen to Kitchen Without Gun Extended Remix the entire time I was reading this.
(It's pretty good song btw)

I hope you guys have a splendid time reading this next to family members and hoping that you don't get caught.

Love, JPG

ALSO REMEMBER TO VOTE, COMMENT, AND FOLLOW IF YOU LIKE!!!!!!

WEREPIG

Chapter Summary

Dream and Techno are just chilling being bros then Techno starts playing manhunt as a Pigman...

Chapter Notes

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I think this is self explanatory...

Y'all love Bottom Dream apparently and I think you have good taste

I'm on weed with this one so it won't be too bad

IF you happen to have a thing for werewolves this should tickle the right nerves.

Have Fun!!!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Enemies.

Friends.

Rivals.

Lovers.

Techno and Dream has been many things over the course of the years that they had known each other. So much so that it even confused them as to what they were. Dream sat comfortably on Techno's couch sipping on coffee as he watched the larger male continue brewing potions. They were often together when eyes of thousands of viewers weren't expecting them to role play or when their friends expected them to fight like rivals. Most times when they were alone that sat in silence in Techno's house, exchanging stories about things they've done or reminiscing in their odd friendship. Today wasn't any different that all those others but Dream could feel a different air that surrounded him as he watched his friend brew.

Drew set the cup of coffee down on the table and walked over silently to the pinkette. Techno jolted in surprise as hands snaked around his backside and wrapped around him warmly. He could feel Dream press his body up against his backside and Techno let out a small sigh not fighting the contact. Dream stayed pressed up against Techno for a while before speaking, his voice was soft and calm, a near whisper, "Is something wrong Techno?"

Technoblade stiffened at the question. He knew Dream was smart and would eventually sense strangeness about him. He had simply hoped that Dream wouldn't ask, to bad that Dream was a

good friend who worried about those he cared about. Dream felt Techno stiffen and he held him tighter so that the taller male could slip away. Techno sighed again, "No, nothings wrong."

"Liar." Dream stated bluntly now turned the pink haired male around so that crimson red and emerald met.

Techno swallowed as he stared into the intense eyes of the beautiful face in front of him. When Dream had first taken off his mask in front of Techno he had been so awe struck all he could do was gap and sputter as the blonde laughed at him. Techno had since gotten over it his nervousness and had grown accustomed to the blonde's face, but whenever Dream was serious or intensely focused on something (mostly focus on Techno's feelings and issues) Dream often used his face as a form of intimidation. And it always worked. Techno swallowed hard as he stared into green eyes. He caved letting out yet another sigh, "Tonight...different then most." he admitted finally.

Dream cocked his head to the side, his eyes now softening as the male began to open up to him, "How so Tech?"

Technoblade shuddered the the self given nickname Dream had stuck him with. Dream only used it when Techno was vulnerable and he both hated and loved Dream for it, "Did Phil or Wilbur ever tell you about my past Dream."

Dream shook his head, "I never asked, it wasn't my place to anyways. I assumed you'd tell me."

A warmth filled Techno's heart upon hearing those words. He never want to admit how much he cared for Dream. How much he loved Dream. Despite the persona of a cocky, arrogant, master manipulator, child abusing (poor Tommy, F in the chat for the child) God, Dream was actually a caring, kind hearted, and humble individual. Dream personality weakened Techno in a way, but it was good, "Well, they found me in the nether from what I can recall Phil telling me." Techno said thinking back to his own memories merged with his adopted father's story of his finding, "I was a little piglin that had found a way to hid amongst the items he had brought with him. Since I had no parents in sight Phil had decided to take me with him." he paused searching Dream's eyes for anything, all he saw was content, understanding, and a general interest that nearly melted Techno on the spot. (I burn you? You melt me. (Yeah, I've read it...9th chapter got me screaming and feeling things I shouldn't FML)) "When he, Phil, had taken me to the overworld he said that I turned into a human, which his how he was able to claim me as his own. Both him and Will saw the transformation."

Dream's eyebrows arched upward slightly in surprise, "Can you still shift?" he asked.

Techno shrugged, "Yes I can, only in the nether and..." He couldn't say it, his brain wouldn't let him finish the sentence. He knew that if he said it that Dream would have to leave. He didn't want that. Not now at least.

However, Dream pressed on breaking him with his kindness and sharp eyes once again, "And? What else Tech, you can tell me."

"And during New Moons." Technoblade said slowly, glancing out at the window (SEE originality here, no standard werewolf trope here...nope...not a single one.) The sun was just barely peaked over the horizon. The deep reds, oranges, and gold seeping into the dark blues and purples of the night. The moon was no where to be seen and Techno could feel the crawling of his skin as he heartbeat began to quicken.

Dream followed Techno's gazed and let out a soft, "Oh." as together they watched the sun sink below the horizon and disappear against he moonless sky. Dream glance back up at Technoblade

looking into his now bright scarlet eyes as they glowing in the dimness of the room. They were silent for a moment, everything taking its time to register. Technoblade was barely able to speak without his breath shaking as he used every ounce of strength and willpower to push back against the inevitable, "Run...don't let me catch you." he whispered and without a second though Dream took off out the door.

(Anyone else wanna see a Technoblade and Dream Manhunt? I do...just not like this one)

Dream's POV

I heard the inhuman roar and the crash of glass as I speed away a quickly as possible away from Techno's house B-lining it for the near by forest. Not the best strategy for getting away from a very probable highly intelligent beast, but it was better then being hunted down in an open snow field any day. I quickly drank a swiftness potion as I darted in and out of the trees, maneuvering quickly and carefully as not to hit anything while evading whatever was chasing me. Unlike the multitude of Manhunts that I had played in this one was different. The rush of adrenaline, the pounding of my heart, the rushing whir of my thoughts as I shot down plan after plan as I tried my best to think of something to escape. Nothing came to mind. No matter what it-no-he would eventually catch me. Now was just about stalling.

I could hear the thumping of feet and the ragged animalistic breaths following close behind me as claws were outstretched of grab at me. I looked into my inventory and saw that my swiftness was running out. I cursed myself for not brewing more potions, but then again how would I have known that Techno would turn into a ravage, blood thirsty werepig. Suddenly, my winter home came into view and hope surged though me as a quickened my pace as much as I could. If I could make it inside and get into the basement I would be safe. Or so I hoped anyways. Just as the last seconds of swiftness left I was able to get inside the house and slam the door closed. I pressed all my body weight against it as I locked it and then backed away.

The door began to crack and chip and Techno slammed against it, roaring in anger. The door wasn't going to hold, not against that strength.

Not wasting another moment I moved to the center of the room, opening up the secret hatchway into the basement and slid down the ladder into darkness, the door shutting behind me. I heard the door break down with a loud THUD as heavy feet moved against the wooden floor board. Drinking my last potion which was by chance night vison (HOW CONVIENENT) I moved quietly away from the ladder and hid in the armor room behind the stand where I kept my second set of nethorite armor at. I heard Techno continue to move throughout the main floor of the house, break God knew what in an attempt to find me.

For a moment, I thought that I was safe as I heard his stomping around quiet and the crashing and banging stopped, footsteps now moving toward the front door. That sense of security was short lived as the familiar creak of the trapdoor opening and the groan of the ladders had signaled that he had now entered the basement. By breath hitched as I brought hands to my mouth, forcing myself to breath slow so that I wouldn't get caught. I listened intently for the sound of footsteps or the breaking of my things but there was nothing, only the sound of by soft, panicked breaths. Then it hit me. I hadn't closed the door to the armor room. (Damn Dream, what a noob. Get recked.) Just as the night vision potion faded out the corner of my eye I saw his shadow move next to him tusks turned upward to a devilish smile clawed hands gripping the stand on both sides of me, "I found you." he growled before the whole room went dark.

I twisted away, pressing my back against the wall as I stared up into deep red eyes. He had to have been at LEAST seven feet tall. With the dim light created by a single lantern outside the room I

could barely make out the broad shoulders, muscular arms, clawed hands, and tusks that were still raised in a smile, "Holy shit." I said my voice barely a whisper as the monster approached.

NARRATOR'S POV

Dream was cornered and Techno could smell the fear coming off of the thinner and much smaller male in waves. The male had done good so far in evading him, but now the hunt was over and it was time to feast. He approached slowly, watching the smaller shake. Now with only a few inches between them Techno noticed that the smaller male had stop shaking and was now staring up at him with fearless green eyes. This amused the beast as it reached a hand over to grab at the smaller's throat.

"Do what you want but I refuse to let you scare me." the emerald eyed male said, his voice flat but strong.

Techno laughed quickly grabbing the male's throat and pushing him into the way. Not enough to kill but enough to make him uncomfortable, "Really?" Techno growled, "I can still smell your fear."

To Techno's surprise the smell coming from the male faded away and was replaced with something different, something much different from fear. It made the werepig mad but also extremely amused as he met the eyes of the male underneath him. Unlike the human, Technoblade could see in the dark. He could see the sandy blonde hair and the slim face spotted with small brown freckles along the male's cheeks and nose. The human stared up at him, eye squinted to see better in the dim light. The male spoke again the softness of his voice catching the piglin hybrid off guard, "Tech, please, I'm not afraid of you...come back to me."

Techno blinked and then snarled pressed the male further into the wall, "What did you just call me."

Dream continued to stare up at Techno even though the grip on his throat was beginning to hurt, he refused to allow himself to fear his one closest friend, even if it killed him, "I called...you Tech." he chocked out, "That's the nickname...I...gave you..."

Technoblade's eyes widened memories flashed though his mind and suddenly the scent he smelled became clear, love. His grip loosened on Dream's neck but he didn't let go. His hunger still remained. It was stronger now, he still wanted to make the smaller scream, he still wanted to devour the male he now knew as Dream, this time however his hunger wasn't out of a need for blood, no that could wait, this time it was lust.

(AWWWW, did you forget that this is a smut and that I have crack cocaine in my coffee every morning? Damn, I feel bad (not really though) whelp it only gets better/worse from here :))

DREAM'S POV

(OH YEAH WE DOIN THIS THE GOOD WAY, TIME FOR YA'LL TO SELF INSERT)

I could barely breath as the grip on my throat tightened. I forced myself to continue to stare into Techno's blood red orbs. He leaned down suddenly and his grip tightened forcing me to gasp out my last breath. I felt lips on mine and a tongue slip past my lips exploring my mouth. Techno's grip on my throat loosened allowing me to breath, though limited it was appreciated. I brought my arms up, having to tip toe slightly to wrap them around the base of his neck. I pressed deeper into the kiss a mixture of long suppressed desire, lust, and the fear of possibly being eaten pushing me forward.

Before I could react on hand reached under me groping my ass making me let out a soft groan. I felt Techno smile into the kiss and I opened my eyes to see his looking straight at me. I shivered with anticipation. He pulled away, allowing me to breath properly as he moved his hand from my neck and used it to help hoist me over his shoulder with little effort. I lay there looking at the torn robe from where he had stretched it along with his button down shirt and pants.

He carried me out of the storage room and up the ladder before tossing me to the floor. A cold breeze hit me from the place where my door should have been. I looked up at Techno who was now towering over me with a large grin on his face, "Stand up." he commanded.

I eyed him carefully, staying seated on the floor (We STAN bratty Dre cause if he gonna bottom he gon be a brat about it). Techno's smile only widened at my defiance, "Do it now or I'll eat you right now." growled lowly.

I swallowed and carefully got to my feet and began to every so slowly take off my clothes, starting with my hoodie. I felt Techno's eyes scanning me as I pulled the garment over my head and tossed it to the side. As I began to undo my pants my gaze shifted down to his region and I took notice of the very obvious bulge that looked as if it might break through he thinly stretched pants.

My pants hit the ground and I kicked them off to the side along with my hoodie. I shivered as another cold gust of wind hit me and I looked back up at Techno. The smile hadn't left his face and if anything it had gotten wider, I could see sharp canines in his mouth and my body shuddered again. "What are you waiting for?" he asked eyeing by boxers, "I want it all off."

"I'm cold." I retorted, motioning towards the open doorway, "I don't want my dick to freeze off."

Techno snorted in amusement, "You won't be cold for much longer if you listen to me."

I felt heat rush to my cheeks as images of the beast before me dominating my smaller body flashed through my mind. I had not doubt I wasn't gonna be able to walk properly after this. And to be honest, I couldn't have cared less. I took off the last piece of dignity with ease and watched as Techno approach placing hands on my shoulders.

He pushed down lightly and I allowed myself to be lowered to my knees. Techno reached down pulled off the restraining garment around his heat and tossed them into the pile of clothes with mine. GOD, he was huge. I looked up at him as he stroked himself slowly before tilting his shaft towards my face, pressing its tip against my lips.

(Y'ALL I DON'T THINK THAT THE SHIT I HAD WAS WEED)

My hands moved upwards and began to softly stroke his shaft. I kissed and kitten licked the tip keeping eye contact as much as possible. Techno groaned and his large hand tangled itself in my wavy hair pulling on it lightly signaling me to get a move on. I took the tip in my mouth and moaned sending waves of pleasure through the heated meat. Techno groaned again, this time it was more of a hunger filled growl as without warning he pushed my head down all the way. I gagged slightly, glad for once that I didn't have much of a reflex. He glared down at me with a heavy lust clouding his ruby eyes. He quit pushing on my head allowing me to begin bobbing my head slowly, adjusting to his massive size.

Techno let out throaty moans as I began to move faster, his tip hitting the back of my throat. I glanced up at him again tears pricking at the corners of my eyes. The minimal light from the lanterns that were still standing inside the trashed room and the little lighting of the stars outside highlighted every feature of the man I was pleasing. Muscular, powerful, and strong. There was still a resemblance between the two forms of Techno surprisingly.

I moaned into his cock as he began to thrust forward, his top proceeding to go down my throat. I closed my eyes as I allowed him to do whatever he wanted with me as he started to pound into my throat. I reached down grabbing my own stiff manhood and began to stroke with his every thrust feeling a warm pool well up inside my belly. I moaned again as pleasure began to overtake me and I began to shake. A few thrusts later Techno grunted loudly and pushed himself as far as he could down my throat before releasing. I nearly choked on the sheer amount he had forced me to swallow.

He pulled away a string of spit mixed with cum connected me to his still hardened cock. He smiled as he saw the slight panic on my face upon the realization that he was nowhere close to done, "Turn over." he said in a heavy voice. He was panting, but I knew it wasn't from tire. I swallowed tasting the cum in my mouth before reluctantly turning over onto my hands and knees, my ass facing the beast.

My face flushed red and I yelped slightly as I felt his large hands brush up against my rim, parting one cheek away from the other to get a better view. I could hear him lick his lips and before I could begin to protest I felt something wet and slimy press against my entrance, "H-Holy FUCK~" I moaned out as he continued to lick me, probing my entrance every once and awhile.

I felt him smile into my flesh as he stuck he pressed his tongue into me and started to explore my insides. I was a moaning mess to say that least. My entire body was shaking and my own hard on was a stiff as a rock begging for release since I had not been able to finish before or with Techno earlier. Noticing this Techno pressed deeper his tongue grazing up against my prostate making me arch my back and moan out loudly.

I collapsed into a moaning and whimpering mess as strong hands grabbed my hips and pushed my deeper into the wet cavern of his mouth. I felt the well in my stomach and I whined as Techno's tongue began to abuse the bundle of nerves within me. Then he stopped. I looked back at him with a look of somewhat feigned hurt and disappointment. He just smiled as he crawled overtop of me and I felt his hand guide my hips upwards into prime position, "I can't have you going before I break you now can I?" he whispered and I could hear the hunger in his voice.

I tip pressed up against my entrance and my hands balled into fists in anticipation of the pain I knew I was gonna feel. He was huge. He wasn't going to fit easily. Definitely not without ripping me apart first. 3, 4, 5 seconds passed and I looked up at him to see him gazing down at me with the same evil grin. His tip was still firmly pressed against my entrance, threatening to enter, "What are you doing?" I barely managed to whimper out.

Without a word he leaned down and kissed the back of my neck making me moan softly in surprise, confusion, and pleasure. I hadn't expected the kind of gentleness that he was showing his tusks grazed against my soft tanned skin as he kissed me softly. I should've known it was only a ruse. He suddenly bit down, drawing blood as he slammed his entirety into me. I screamed out and I felt him grumble out a laugh against my skin. "FUCK YOU!" I exclaimed as the pain shot through my whole body, "What the actual hell is wrong with you!" (Amgry Dre)

"Do you remember what position you're in Dream? Do you really think you have room to talk right now." Techno said unlatching himself from my nape and licking up the blood.

My answer was immediate, "Hell yeah I do, it is my ass you just nearly ripped apart." I glared at him sideways my anger overtaking the pain in that moment. He may have been bigger, stronger, mostly likely faster, and far more deadly than me but...oh shit. My glare quickly changed into a panicked look as I felt Techno sift and his eyes bore into me relentlessly.

"Oh really?~" He cooed his a gruff and dangerously low voice, "Is that how it is, Dream."

The way my name rolled off his tongue made me shiver and realize just how fucked I really was.
(Yeah, you are kinda fucked aren't you Big Man)

"I was gonna go easy on you..." he said slowly as he pulled out all the way to the tip. I bit my lip, "But now I realize..." his grip on my hips tightened. They were gonna leave bruises, "That being nice was NEVER AN OPTION!" He slammed into me with such force that all the air stored in my lungs left my body all at once.

He continued to abuse my much smaller body, using me more as a cock sleeve than an actual person. The pain shot through me with every thrust but soon that pain turned a burning hot pleasure, "OH GOD TECHNO! PLEASE! FUCK ME HARDER!" I screamed out not really caring what words came out of my mouth. I should've cause he let out a small laugh, picked my up holding my legs in one arm as my body was pressed back into his and he thrusted into me even harder and deeper than before.

My prostate was aching from the heavy thundering of his heated rod as he pounded me. I could no longer form words all I could do was moan and scream over and over and over again. I felt his tongue caress my neck and against all odds I could feel him grow inside of me. I could feel the pulsing of his veins and he thrusts repeatedly in and out of my tiring body. Drool trailed down the side of my mouth, my eyes rolled back and my tongue lolled out as I came hard from the stimulation and began to become overstimulated from the abuse.

I was laid back down on the floor again, an arm snaking around my throat as he held me firmly in his grasp as he continued to fuck the life out of me. I felt like I was gonna die from the pleasure and I was okay with that. If it was Techno I was more than fine with that.

Techno's moans and groans became heavy pants as his thrust got faster but more sloppy. Words found their way into my mouth, the last ones I could mutter, or rather, scream, "FILL ME UP TECHNO!!!" I wailed and he grunted in response as he bottomed out and proceeded paint my inside and fill me with his milk. He collapsed on top of me still pumping me full of him and I could feel it seeping out of me and pool on the floor.

My throat was sore from all the screaming and the brutal face fuck that I had endured. My body shook and shivered as it slowly came down from Cloud Nine. Out the corner of my eye I could see the sun grace the horizon once again and it was followed by a flash of bright red light from above me. I glanced over at Techno, who now looked like his normal self passed out next to me.

"Oh now you're tired." I breath out before laying my head against the wooden floor and passing out myself.

Chapter End Notes

This-

THIS IS 4,200 WORDS HOLY SHIT

It is officially longer than the GLOW SQUID chapter and I don't know if that's something to be proud of or not.

There isn't much that I can say other than the fact that I can confirm that whatever I had was not just weed, cause I transcended writing this.

Also please do vote and comment and if you want to follow, it would mean a lot and I would help me out a ton.

Until next time

Love y'all,
JPG

Ender Ritual

Chapter Summary

Sapnap gets lost in a stronghold. An Enderman helps him help and Sapnap leaves to go get milk.

Chapter Notes

Everyday I stray further from God, dragging other souls into the abyss with me.

ALSO, HOLY CRAP!!!

I have gotten so many requests recently as well as comments and honestly I'm extremely happy, shocked, and also very scared that you guys are enjoying my writing.

Also I know that I make mistakes while writing since I don't go back and edit but I think that makes the experience better.

ANY WHO

This wasn't a request, just my own doped up thoughts high on oxygen and possible heroine this time.

I actually pitched this idea to someone and they told me that I need a therapist so...yeah

IT IS FINE

Anyways, Enderman are kinda hot ngl and you can't say otherwise

Also according to AO3 statistics only a small portion of readers actually comment and vote on this book and then actually follow me. Please check to see if you are and if not please do since you can always unfollow later.. peace out and lets get going!

Maybe I do need a therapist...

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

The stronghold was completely empty. Not a single zombie, creeper, skeleton, spider, or even

silverfish had spawned during the entirety of Sapnap's exploration of the stronghold. Sapnap moved carefully into another portion of the stronghold only to find the room empty no longer to his surprise. He tapped his earbud and spoke, "There is nothing here man, it's sooo weird."

Dream's voice filled his ear, "Well just try to find some Enderman if you can, George died again so I'm waiting for him to catch up before he continue heading back."

Sapnap laughed softly, "Really, George? Again?"

"It wasn't my fault." he whined, "A creeper came out of literally no where and blew me up."

Sapnap rolled his eyes, "Whatever George just don't die again." Sapnap tapped the earpiece again, muting himself.

Sapnap looking around at the four doors that surrounded him. He remained silent listening for the distinct noise of and Enderman. Nothing. Sapnap sighed and ran a hand through his dark hair deciding on the door to his right to explore.

The hall was long with many twists and turns that often lead to dead ends. At least thirty minutes had passed of constant dead ends and absolute silence before Sapnap heard the familiar sound of an Enderman. He smiled and followed the noises into a dark hall. He peered into the darkness, allowing his torch to light up most of the area. Down the hall stood a dark, tall, lanky finger. Purple eyes peered at Sapnap as the smaller male cautiously approached, making sure to avoid making eye contact with the thing not to aggravate it. As he got within a few feet he unsheathed his sword and looked up at the eight foot tall monster and grinned, "Got you now!"

There was a sudden flash of purple light as the Enderman teleported away. Sapnap looked around, keeping his eyes peeled for the dark things reappearance. Sapnap saw another flash of light in the corner of his eye and turned to see the Enderman standing at the other end of the hall before teleporting away again, "Oh no you don't." Sapnap said as he ran forward listening for the low mumbles and groans of the creature.

In other flash it reappeared down another hallway and disappeared around a corner. Sapnap halted in his tracks, skidded across the smooth stone floor to catch up to the beast. His ear piece rang and he tapped it to answer the call, "WHERE ARE YOU GUYS." Sapnap half panted and half yelled as he watched the strange moving Enderman disappear down another hall.

"What do you mean Sapnap?" Dream answered back, "We're in the stronghold. Where are you?"

"Currently chasing down an Enderman through these empty hallways." Sapnap said as he entered a four way intersection and looked around erratically waiting for another sign of the creature.

"That's the thing-" Dream said.

George finished his sentence and it made Sapnap freeze as a sense of panic and terror washed over him, "There's a ton of mobs here Snapmap, all the chests as full. We searched this whole place looking for you and you are literally no where."

Sapnap opened his mouth to speak but before he could the familiar sound of a teleportation came right from behind him. He was barely able to turn around and defend himself before a hand came across his face causing his world to go dark. (THE SAMSUNG REFRIDGERATOR GOT BITCH SLAPPED, I REPEAT HE GOT BITCH SLAPPED!)

Sapnap's POV

I woke up in a daze. The ground was soft under me unlike the, cool ground of the stronghold that I had previously been in. My vision was still fuzzy but I could just make out the blurry outline of the Nether's blue forest. I slowly sat up, my head still pounding from the Enderman's hit. Once my vision had cleared I looked around. I was surrounded by a circle of tall blue trees and the ground beneath me was covered in a moss like grass that was the same color as the trees.

Not a single Enderman in sight though.

I stood swooning, it felt like I was drunk, which probably meant that I had a concussion. I stood still waiting for the dizziness and grogginess to go away. I reached up to tap my earbud and communicate with Dream and George, but it was gone. I cursed under my breath having realized that the device might have been lost with the punch. I looked up trying to see what level of the nether I was on but was shocked to see a pitch black sky which seemed to wrap around the entire biome.

I took a step back, looking in both fear and wonder. "What is this place?" I mumbled to myself.

There was a low groan that came from behind me and I whirled around to see an Enderman. I towered above me, purple eyes glaring down into my deep blues. I stepped back again reaching for my sword that obviously wasn't there. "Fuck." I murmured as the creature stepped closer and closer with my every step backwards. I felt my foot slip out from under me and I turned to see the void pillowing beneath me. I let out a scream as I began to fall backwards into the nothingness.

The Enderman's long arms reached forward and grabbed the front of my shirt and yanked me forward, up off of my feet so that I was now at face level with it. I brought my hand up to grip its forearm as it held me over the edge. It continued to hold me there for awhile before pulling me away and tossing me back to the center of the ring of trees. I hit the ground with a thud and groaned as pain shot through my side.

"There is no use in escaping me human." a deep yet silky voice rang out. I turned to the Enderman who had now teleported to stand over me, "The only things that exist in this place is you and I."

"Y-You can t-talk?!" I stammered out and I looked up at the thing.

It nodded slowly, "We all can. But humans can only understand us here."

"And what is this place?" I asked.

The Enderman was silent for a moment before speaking, as if it was contemplating whether or not to tell me, "This is a sacred place of ritual and rite. You should be honored that I choose you to bring here."

(Before I continue I just want to say that I just had a very intrusive thought which just made this so much more cursed than it should have been. I can't say that I am sorry for you guys cause as you know I'm not. I just really REALLY hope that if you are reading this with or near people that you are mentally prepared for anything cause if not...well...you are not going to have a good time is what I'll say. ANYWAYS, continue about your reading.)

"Honored? How so?" I asked sitting up slowly but not daring to stand.

The Enderman's eyes shifted away momentarily before meeting mine again and this time they were filled with something that made my body heat up. It crouched down next to me, bringing a slender finger like claws to my face. I squeezed my eyes shut as its cool touch grazed my face and trailed down my clothed chest.

(I thought about making it turn human then I was like nah, this is cursed anyways.)

Suddenly, its claws tore open my shirt and I was shoved downward into the moss. My eyes shot open and now looked deeply into purple orbs as the creature's face was mere inches from mine. Large hands snaked up and down my sides and waist as they Enderman stared holes into me. My body suddenly became lax and my breathing slowed. My mind; however, was in overdrive as I felt any control over my body leave me. I tried to speak my my throat seemed to close itself only allowing me to let out a whimper.

"Do not worry human, I now have control of your feeble body so that my work can be done comfortably. I have learned from those before you that if your bodies are not completely relaxed, this process can be painful which makes the ritual harder for my kind." the Enderman seemed to whisper.

The creature's hand trailed to the hem of my pants and I was forced to only watch as it pulled both them and my boxers off swiftly and toss them to the side. The Enderman sat up a bit as it traced a slender finger in a circle on my abdomen before messing body slightly at the circles center. A heat shot through my whole body and despite that pain that I was feeling my body remained in a relaxed state. A purple circle appeared in the area the the Enderman had traced and it huffed with what seemed like delight, "I knew you would be perfect for the ritual. Your body is capable and strong, not as weak as those before you. You will thrive unlike them."

The Enderman crouched down once more as a long, slender, glowing purple tongue slipped out of its mouth. It licked up along my neck and jaw as his mouth went slack, allowing the monster entrance. I groaned into the sloppy kiss that was given to him as slight control was given back to him so that he could move his mouth properly against the Enderman's. I could feel the things tongue snake down his throat and was surprised to find that his gag reflex hadn't triggered.

My eyes rolled back as the kiss deepened the the creature's tongue seemed never ending down his throat. It suddenly pulled away now carefully nipping at his nape, leave reddish and purple marks. I moaned moaned as the Enderman made its way down his neck to his chest. It began to suck slightly on one of the pink bulbs while a single finger circled the other. Though I was still relaxed I could feel my body begin to shiver from the pleasure.

The Enderman moved away, tracing its hands along my body a last time. I could feel control of my body being slowly returned to me. I looked over at the Enderman who was seated a few feet away. My eyes widened when I saw its large shaft unsheathe itself from its place. I glanced up at its eyes and swallowed.

"I will give you a choice now human, either way however, you will complete the ritual."

ENDERMAN'S POV

(Oh shit she getting spicy now, we doin the monster POV now)

I had expected the human male to run away, or even to try and fight me. Those before him had done so, not taking my offer to allow them some sort of control over their actions. They had still participated in the ritual, but the participation had been forced and never ended well.

I watched the male think over his options, his mind must have been racing. For a moment he turned towards the trees behind him before looking back to me and letting out a sigh. I had expected him to take the opportunity to run; however, I found myself pleasantly surprised when the male slowly crawled forward and cautiously raised a hand towards my erection. (Would an Enderman know what an erection is? This is a genuine question like...how do they breed?! I WANT TO SEE A

BABY ENDERMAN MOJANG)

I touched it lightly, tracing a finger along its length before retracting his hand. His face was red with embarrassment, I had watched human enough to know that was the emotion that he was feeling right now. He glanced up into my eyes again, he gorgeous blue orbs were entrancing, it was one of the reasons that I had chosen this male in particular for the ritual, "You want me to..." he said in a soft, unsure voice.

I simply nodded and waited patiently for him to begin. I was good at being patient. You had to be if you wanted to carry out the ritual properly. He came forward again, grabbing at me softly and began to stroke slowly, still unsure and still slightly scared. After a few moments he moved closer so that he could get a better grip and his strokes became more firm, more sure, more lustful. I watched him carefully making any movement that I made slow as not to startle him. I raised a hand and brought it up behind his head, gripping at the soft, fluffy black locks that were fastened by a white cloth.

I took notice of my movement and moved his head closer, the blush on his cheeks growing darker and he licked the head, glancing up at me. I gave him a small nod to continue and he continued to lick up my member (ship at BJ's) before engulfing the tip. He sucked on it feverishly, going down farther with every bob of his head. He choked slightly as he made his way half way down, tears pricking at the edges of his eyes. He pulled up glancing up at me one more time before slamming his head down quickly, gagging sharply. I let out a groan of pleasure as he continued on a few more times, his gag slowly dissipating, not seeming to bother him as much anymore.

I could feel myself beginning to peak so begrudgingly I pushed him off. I looked at me with a confused and dazed look, his cheeks still a deep shade of red, "Turn around and lie on your stomach, your hind parts propped up."

He nodded and did as he was told turning away from me and lying on his chest, knees propping his ass in the air.

NARRATOR'S POV

(I am sorry Samsung Refrigerator I have sinned greatly, please never read this...please, please, please never read this-holy shit-

Also Readers this is your last warning to turn back, I just had a battery acid drink and a whole lot of crack so I've went past transcending.

WARNING: MPREG!!!! AND A LOT OF OTHER DISGRACEFUL SHIT!!!!

HOW CAN YOU READ THIS CALMLY IN CLASS YA'LL???? HOW!!!????)

Sapnap felt a tongue press up against his rim and he gasped when it slipped inside and began to explore his insides. He moaned out, gripping at the mossy grass and the tongue filled his virgin hole and continued to have its way with him. It pressed up against his prostate causing him to jolt violently in pleasure and caused his knees to begin to shake. The Enderman took this as a sign to continue on with the ritual and pulled its tongue out.

"Oh shi-" Sapnap breathed out as he felt himself being flipped over to face the Enderman. He felt the creatures piston press firmly against his rim as it gaped, waiting for something to fill it again. There was a pause as the two looked deeply into each others eyes and the Enderman whispered, "I will take control again, but only so that you may relax and not feel pain."

"O-Okay..." Sapnap said as he felt his body become relaxed once again. The Enderman gripped Sapnap's hips and in one strong thrust, pushed himself into the smaller male. A sharp sting of pain shot through Sapnap's body but it was quickly replaced with a wave of pleasure that settled into discomfort. He could feel his insides gripping at the massive cock inside of him as he adjusted to the thick length.

The Enderman remained still as it allowed the human to adjust before it began to thrust in and out slowly, drawing out small whimpers and moans from the ravenette. The Enderman began to pick up pace and slowly allowed Sapnap to have control over his body back. Sapnap's back arched as a jolt of pleasure shot through him and a well of warmth began to form in his stomach. The Enderman only continued to pick up speed as it pounded into the smaller human male who was becoming more and more of a mess as his innards were abused.

Sapnap's eyes rolled back and his tongue lolled out as he felt his body jolt again as he came. However, he quickly began to overstimulate as the Enderman continued with the abuse on his prostate. Sapnap was screaming in pleasure, clawing at the grass and a sense of absolute euphoria over came him. Heat swept through his whole body and it felt as if he was on fire.

After a few sharp thrusts, the Enderman pushed itself as deep as it could into the smaller, bottoming out in the human before cumming. Sapnap felt the pulses of white liquid fill him and he let out a loud moan. He felt himself being filled until he could be filled no longer and the substance began to drip out of his overfilled hole. Sapnap was able to catch his breath and come down from his secondary high since he had came again with the Enderman.

Sapnap sighed as he felt the Enderman begin to pull out. His body was tired and still overheated from the rough sexing (of you could call it that) he received. The Enderman slammed back inside and Sapnap's eyes widened in surprise when he felt something well up inside of him. He felt his stomach bulge and his back arched again as an immense wave of pleasure and heat override all of his senses. He screamed out once more, his voice tired and shrill as the Enderman began pounding again, releasing more white liquid. The Enderman was panting now as it thrusted a few more times before pulling out and admiring the male underneath it.

Sapnap was shaking violently and his face was a deeper shade of red , much more than before. Sweat poured down his forehead and body and the small circle on his belly glowed a bright purple as the bulge in his stomach grew bigger and bigger. Sapnap felt his mind and vision going fuzzy as whatever was in his stomach began to push its way out of him. The last thing he saw was the Enderman before he blacked out completely.

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Dream's voice filled Sapnap's ear once more but this time it sounded like the it was real and not coming from a earphone. Sapnap slowly opened his eyes and looked up to see a bright blue sky and both of his friends faces. Dream had his smile mask on but just below it Sapnap could see the deep frown of concern. To his other side George was crouched down was the same look of concern.

Sapnap slowly sat up, feeling soreness inch through his tired body, "What happened?" he asked, his throat sore.

"That was what we were going to ask you." Dream said softly, worry lacing his words, "After you went silent we got worried and left the stronghold to look for you. We ended up traveling to the second stronghold and found you here in the meadow."

Sapnap looked around seeing the grassy plain that he was surrounded by. The memories slowly began to return to him and he remembered being fucked by the Enderman as a part of its ritual.

Sapnap slowly clambered to his feet, quickly followed by his two friends as they helped to balance his wobbly legs. Aside from being extremely tired and a little sore he wasn't in pain. He looked down to see his clothing was still on his body and his shirt still intact. He lifted his shirt and saw the circle still there, now nothing more than a faded red line, much like an old bruise.

George raised an eyebrow, "What is that?" he asked curious about the mark on the Texans body.

Sapnap shrugged, "I have no idea. Let's just go home. I'm tired, all I wanna do right now is sleep."

Both Dream and George agreed and began to walk in the direction of a couple horses that were grazing in the meadow. Sapnap began to follow but out the corner of his eye he saw the Enderman watching. It was hidden well in the dark cover of the trees but standing next to it Sapnap saw something curious. It was a small Enderman. It stood next to the taller one holding its hand but instead of the usual purple eyes of common Enderman, its eyes were a bright blue.

Chapter End Notes

Well, there you have it. Another cursed fanfiction.

If I traumatized you just know that I tried to warn you. You should have had the bleach and holy water in hand.

Don't forget to vote, comment, and possibly follow me. You can always undo these actions if you really want to.

I don't have much else to say other than the fact that I don't think anyone could have asked for or expected this and I have no remorse for the unfortunate souls who made it this far.

If you made her here you can have a cookie and a gold star!

Love you all,
JPG!

This was 3,742 words btw!

Top Me Mamacita

Chapter Summary

Mexican Dream realizes he's a bottom and gets pegged by a girl...

Chapter Notes

This one was requested by ch0c0_oo

I see you

This is the ship that was meant to be

We all know Mexican Dream would bottom for Girl Dream and she without a doubt would peg him so, here we go.

Also girl Dream is the first female character in the story!

(WOW, I'M EVOLVING)

I have also found that more people require that I write this than I thought so I'll make sure to make this one extra spicy~

Don't forget to vote, comment, and follow me if you haven't already. If you have or think that you have please check to see, it will only take a second and it will really help me out a lot. If you don't want to then that is perfectly fine and just a reminder to those that do any of the options mentioned above, you can always take it back and go back to a sinless life.

Without further ado,

LETS GET GOING

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

She was the love of his life.

His pride and joy.

He would do anything for her.

Mamacita. Also known as Girl Dream was Mexican Dream's one and only true love. Being with her made him feel full of life and happy. Though he liked to drag that she was a one who needed protecting Mexican Dream knew that it was in fact the reverse. Which was exactly why he needed her now.

"Get back here!" Sapnap yelled as he caused the smaller man through the trees. Mexican Dream

had taken his stuff when he had accidentally died to a skeleton shot since he had refused to eat food from his small scuffle with George. Mexican Dream had taken his potions, some of his weapons, and a few other valuables while Sapnap had trudged his way back. When Mexican Dream was caught he booked it knowing that the Texan would catch and kill him if he didn't.

"Aye man! Are these things really that important to you?" Mexican Dream yelled as he narrowly dodged a slash from Sapnap's sword that he had left behind.

"YES! GIVE THEM BACK!" he retorted.

Mexican Dream swallowed hard knowing that his death was near as Sapnap continued slashing at him, just barely missing him by thin hairs. Mexican Dream suddenly felt his foot get caught on a root and he tumbled down the hill landing hard on his back. He scrambled back as Sapnap approached raising his sword ready to deal the final blow. Mexican Dream squeezed his eyes shut and prepared himself to be slaughtered.

There was a scream and in the chat the notification of Sapnap was slain by Dream , popped up. Mexican Dream opened his eyes and saw his beauty standing before him. A thin scowl on her face. Mexican Dream hopped up in delight hugging the much taller and stronger woman. "Mamacita! You're here! You saved me!" he squealed.

"Yeah, because you decided to get yourself in trouble again. What did you do this time?" She said pushing him off her a bit so that she could breath.

"I took that drugs from Sapnap and I also go you some gifts." he said with a sly smirk.

"Stealing in wrong baby, but if it's from Sapnap I guess it's alright. Let's go before he comes back and tries to kill you again."

Back at their shared home, which happened to be in the land of Tommy's exile, Mexican Dream shared his gifts with his lover, who seemed pleased at them. She took her turn to hug him and give him a sweet kiss on the cheek before heading into the bathroom to shower. Mexican Dream laid on their shared bed and waited patiently for her to do her business as though it came into his mind. Girl Dream did a lot for him. She saved him when he needed her to and loved him just as much as he loved her despite the fact that he was practically useless to her. He didn't want to be useless to her, he wanted to do something of value that only he could do. He smiled going over to the closet and pulling out a bit of rope and a cute outfit which looked a bit too small for the taller, more muscular woman to wear, but it wasn't like she would have to wear it for long.

He sneaked over to the door and knocked lightly, listening to her soft hums stop as he answer him, "Yes?" she cooed.

"Mamacita, I want to do something special tonight and I have a request. May open the door a little?"

Girl Dream hummed a response and Mexican Dream cracked open the door enough to place the clothing on the sink, "Put those on Mama."

Girl Dream looked at the clothes and smiled before bursting out into laughter, "Baby, do you really expect those to fit me?" she asked opening the door to reveal her wearing black joggers and a white tank top and no bra. Mexican Dream stared at her, a bit of drool teasing his lips.

"It wouldn't only be for tonight Mama." he said still staring.

"These would be more likely to fit you than me tonight honey." she replied a bit of playful lust tinging her voice, "So how about you wear it tonight?"

Mexican Dream swallowed hard as he considered the thought, "Do you want me to Mamacita?"

Girl Dream smiled and nodded as she walked past the smaller man, bending down to whisper in his ear, "I expect you to be dressed and ready by the time I get back." she giggled softly and nipped at his ear, walking down the hallway into the living room and disappearing behind the wall.

Mexican Dream swallowed hard and moved back into the bedroom and got changed quickly. He looked at himself in the mirror. He was wearing tight booty shorts that curved around his (DOUBLE CHEEKED UP ON A THURSDAY AFTERNOON) curvy butt. He was wearing a crop top that had the word JUICY written in pink glitter displayed across his chest. He also had thigh highs to match. The outfit fit him perfectly and he found himself quite embarrassed that he gotten the love of his life's size wrong, luckily it had turned out okay in the end.

He heard the door to the bedroom open and he turned to see Girl Dream staring at him with a look of pure lust, "You look so good baby~" she cooed moving closer and grabbing Mexican Dream by the waist and pulling him closer. He blushed deeply as he looked up into his girlfriends now uncovered face.

Long waves of dirty blonde hair teased at the edges of her face and fell down her shoulders and back. Deep pools of emerald green eyes stared daggers into his soul while soft freckled cheeks were pushed up slightly into a sly smile. She was absolutely beautiful. (DAMMIT NOW IM GAY FOR GIRL DREAM) She leaned down and gently kissed her partner on the lips before moving down to his nape and sucking gently, "I know you wanted to top tonight my love." she whispered as he nipped at Mexican Dream's neck, "but you looked so cute today when I saved you that the beast in me wanted to play with you a little tonight. Is that alright?"

She licked up Mexican Dream's neck leaving small hickies along the way. Mexican Dream nodded and gasped as she bit now on a sensitive spot near his jawline, "I need words baby." she said pulling away from the now bruised area to admire her work.

"I would love for you to top me Mamacita." (See what I did there?) Mexican Dream said breathlessly as he felt his hard on begin to grow.

"Good boy~" Girl Dream said as she brought a hand up to stroke Mexican Dream's cheek, "Now get on the bed, on your back."

"Yes ma'am." Mexican Dream said as he went over to the bed and laid down. Girl Dream licked her lips and took notice of the rope that was lying on the bed that Mexican Dream had pulled out earlier. Without saying a word he raised his hands above his head and allowed her to tie them to the bed post. The restraints were tight but he liked them like that, it was...intimate.

Girl Dream crawled on top of her partner, strategically sitting on his quickly growing manhood. She began to stroke the sides of his body slowly, flicking his nipples every now and then to bring a gasp out of the male. She loved the feeling of complete control over her boyfriend and she was going to abuse the hell out of the situation they were in (with his consent of course). She pushed the shirt up over Mexican Dream's chest, bringing the bottom hem to his lips. He bit down on the cloth and watched as Girl Dream leaned down and began to lick, kiss, and nip his nipples using a free hand to play with the other.

Moans began to fill the space between them and Mexican Dream felt pleasure begin to overtake him. He tried thrusting up into his girlfriend but no real avail, she held firm in her position and he

couldn't really move, "Please Mamacita, release some of my tension." he whimpered.

Girl Dream glanced up at him, the smirk in her eyes was visible, "Then what's my name kitten?"

Mexican Dream shivered (HELL, I'm shivering to dude.) at the pet name that his girlfriend had given him. It hit something deep within him and he loved it (I think that would be called MOMMY ISSUES Mexican Dream, my love...), "Master..." he mewled out, unsure if that was the name that she wanted, "please let me release..."

Mexican Dream could feel his girlfriend smile against his skin and she sat up, pushing her hair back over her shoulder. Her emerald eyes were dark and clouded with lust and passion, something Mexican Dream had never seen before...it turned him on even more. Her hands once more trailed slowly down Mexican Dream's sides as she slowly scooted herself back, pushing against the male's stiff erection. Mexican Dream moaned out and Girl Dream smiled as she continued the slow but firm motions before completely moving off of him and sliding down the booty shorts and boxers, letting them hit the floor.

Mexican Dream's boner sprung up as it was freed from the constraints as he let out a soft whisper as his girlfriend began to stroke it at an extremely slow pace. Girl Dream stared down at her boyfriend as she watched him desperately try to thrust his hips up for more friction, but not getting enough to satisfy him. He groaned loudly to try and signal her to speed up but she stayed at the same pace.

Mexican Dream's squirming intensified as the slow pace started to eat away at him and only then did Girl Dream stop stroking him. Mexican Dream whined loudly and she shushed him and she pulled down her pants and tossed them to the side, climbing on top of him again. She brought her thighs over and began to stoke his length between her own heat and her thick thighs. (Girl Dream can respectively crush me between her thighs now.) She speed started of slow but quickly picked up pace. Mexican Dream became a moaning mess as he felt his climax approaching. He bucked his hips up and matched her motions to meet his demand to release.

Girl Dream removed her thighs, leaving Mexican Dream to come down from his high. He pulled at the restraints and looked at her with pleading eyes, "Please Mamacita, god, let me release."

Girl Dream smiled, "I guess since you asked so nicely."

She waited a little longer before she lowered her face and leveled her face with Mexican Dream's throbbing cock. She teasingly licked the tip of it before taking the whole thing into her mouth. She felt the smaller male shiver which made her smile. She began to bob her head slowly but quickly picked up the pace as the wonderful moans emitted from her boyfriend's throat fueled her to continue.

She felt his hands tangle in her blonde hair and tug softly as more and more moans escaped Mexican Dream's lips. She moaned into Mexican Dream and felt him shift above her as she continued to deepthroat him. His hips bucked upwards softly into her mouth and she moved a hand over to hold down his hips. Mexican Dream let out a soft whimper and Girl Dream could feel him on the verge of climax. Let it out baby, she thought as Mexican Dream let out a loud moan as her mouth was filled with his sticky white substance. Girl Dream pushed him as far back into her throat as she could, swallowing his entirety as he came. She sucked on him a few more times to finish him off before releasing him with a loud pop.

She looks at the tired sprawled out mess that is her boyfriend and smiles as she licks her lips. Her breath is rapid but shallow and his hair is a disheveled mess. Honey brown eyes are dazed with lust and tire as his body continues to shake and quiver as he comes down from his high. Girl Dream

smiles as she moved over to her dresser and begins to rummage through the bottom door to find what she needs.

Tucked in towards the back of the compartment is a large strap on. One that she had been saving for awhile just for this moment. She smiled again, pulling it out and placing it on the bed. Mexican Dream had still not taken notice of her actions as he was still focused on coming down from his own pleasure. Girl Dream pulled off the rest of her clothing besides her bra and grabbed the lube that was sitting on the end table next to the bed. She slicked up one end of the strap before inserting it inside herself with a soft moan, it was big, but not nearly as big as the end that her poor boyfriend was about to receive (F for Mexican Dream but a POG for the readers). Once she had secured the thing to her waist and hips she moved back onto the bed and lubed up her fingers generously.

She took notice of Mexican Dream coming to and she smiled upon the realization that he was only going to be pushed back into a state of disarray in a few moments. She carefully lifted his legs over her shoulders and slowly pressed a finger into his tight hole. Mexican Dream went stiff before letting out a soft whine as he felt something foreign begin to mess around with his insides, his body extremely sensitive from just cumming moments earlier. He glanced over to look at Girl Dream who was staring intently at him with fierce green eyes.

Mexican Dream winced as another finger pressed into him and began to scissor him slowly. The pain soon dulled and turned to pleasure as Girl Dream's fingers graze against the bundle of nerves hidden within him. Girl Dream's smile only continues to grow as she thrusts a third and then shortly after a forth finger in as she watches her boyfriends writhe underneath her touch. he keeps note of his prostate and all of the other internal sweet spots the she grazes for presses into and once she made a metal note of them all she pulls her fingers out and allows Mexican Dream's legs to fall to her waist. He gasps when he feels the strap press against his lower back and ass.

Mexican Dream looked at Girl Dream pleadingly as he felt the thing press against his entrance. Girl Dream leaned forward and placed gentle kisses all over Mexican Dream's face, whispering sweet nothings to relax him. Once he had relaxed Girl Dream leaned back and gave him one more smile before pressing into the smaller's hole. Mexican Dream's eyes widened at the intrusion and he let out a breathless moan as he felt the large thing slide into him.

Once the base of the toy pressed against Mexican Dream's ass Girl Dream waited for him to adjust. Once the pain had subsides Mexican Dream looked over to his girlfriend who awaited his approval to move. He nodded, "Please fuck me." he whimpered.

The smaller's plea was enough to nearly send Girl Dream over the edge as she pulled out and thrust back into her boyfriend slowly. Girl Dream continued at a steady and slow pace until she was sure that Mexican Dream was more than readily adjusted. She leaned forward, pinning Mexican Dream in place with her hands placed on both sides of him. He looked up at her with a lustful gaze and Girl Dream kissed the tip of his nose softly before pulling out and ramming into the man.

Mexican Dream screamed out in pleasure as Girl Dream continued to brutalize his hole. The soft slaps of skin and the sounds of lustful moans filled the room as Mexican Dream pleaded to be fucked by the taller woman who complied and picked up even more speed. "I'm -ahh- I'm so close!" Mexican Dream screamed as Girl Dream angled herself to plow into Mexican Dream's prostate. Girl Dream leaned down the rest of the way, wrapping her arms around her boyfriends back to hold him still as she thrusted hard and fast into him, feeling her own climax coming.

Mexican Dream let out a shrill scream as he felt Girl Dream press into his prostate has hard as she could, biting down on the space between his shoulder and neck as he climaxed. Girl Dream felt

herself shake as her own orgasm rocked her own body with hot pleasure. They stayed in that position panting hard as they came down from their highs.

Once Girl Dream collected herself she sat upwards and looked down at her boyfriends who had promptly passed out. She huffed in amusement and kissed his cheek before pulling out. She reached over the nightstand and pulled out the box of wipes to clean the toy and her exhausted boyfriends. Once she has freed from the toy she tossed it away willing to wait to put it up later in the morning.

She pulled at the covers and slipped under them with her boyfriend. He hummed quietly as he buried his face into her neck and wrapped his arms around her waist. She smiled, planting on last kiss on his forehead before whispering, "I love you." and slowly drifting to sleep.

Chapter End Notes

I defiantly wouldn't say this is the best smut I've ever written in this book but hey, I got it finished didn't I?

I don't have much to say other than I swear to god I see some of y'all on fanfictions everywhere and I am wondering how the HELL y'all read this and was like:

Yeah, this is my shit.

Like okay, I know you guys are horny but, shouldn't the other, less doped up fanfics be enough?

I guess not

ALSO, I am writing something else called Tidal Waves. It is a smut with story behind it. It's going to be Dreamnotnap since I'm getting a lot of requests to do that so yeah. I'll let you know when I publish it and trust me if you thought that these smutshots were descriptive, prepare to have your minds blown.

Anyways,

Have a great rest of your night, I'll try to update soon if school doesn't kill me first.

TOOTALOO,

JPG

BLOCK

Chapter Summary

This is absolute off the wall shit you will not see coming but anyways....

Sapnap, George, and Dream are doing a challenge however the coding is wrong and shit goes from 1 to 1000 real quick...

Chapter Notes

I-

o_o

Just don't ask what I was on when I made this cause honestly I don't even know....

DONT MIX DRUGS KIDS ITS BAD FOR YOU

Anyways, this idea happened when I was like... didn't the Dream Team do a video where blocks attacked them? And then I was like, that, but the blocks turn human....

Now here we are.

I told you this book is cursed, you continued anyways.

Please turn back now if you don't want to be scarred for eternity...please. I can't stop, I have to do this... oh God.

Allow me to pray real quick for those still here.

Father in heaven please spare the minds and souls of those unfortunate souls who found this book and deemed it worthy of reading, Satan won't even take them now. As for the author, I don't know either...apparently they just up and vanished...

AMEN

Okay....GOOD LUCK, see you on the other side...

Unless you vanish to, I won't see you then...

This was requested by no one other than my messed up brain.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

TRIGGER WARNING: This is weird and all kinds of off the walls. Please, please, please proceed with caution. You have been warned. Once again this is a Gangbang since those are the things that are making this book blow up besides the Dream Team having fun with monsters.

"This is so haarrddd!" George exclaimed as he ran away from the stone block that was now attacking him. Dream and Sapnap watched as he was chased down by the animated object and promptly killed making them burst into a fit of laughter, "It's not funny!" George squealed as he ran back to their position from spawn.

"It is though." Sapnap said, teaming with Dream to take on the block that had now focused its attention on them, "cause you're the one that keeps dying."

"I'm the only one trying to actually get stuff!" George retorted as he climbed up the mountain side.

Dream snickered, "Well maybe if you were better you would be able to defeat a few measly blocks."

Sapnap dealt the final blow on the stone and picked up the cobblestone that it dropped, examining it before placing it in his inventory. He looked up at the sky as saw that the sun was beginning its descent behind the horizon. He tapped his ear bud, "Hurry up George, it's almost night time. Me and Dream are gonna hide in the cave that we found earlier so meet us there."

George groaned, "Ugh, fine. I'll meet you there."

George looked around at the trees that surrounded him. The area was darkening quickly and it was getting harder and harder for him to see. He let out a heavy sigh as he continued to navigate his way through the brush towards the mountain that his friends were currently hiding on. The woods continued to grow darker and darker and George could here the mobs beginning to spawn. He cursed silently and looked around for anywhere that he could hide until morning.

Just barely in his field of vision George saw a small hole the was located next to a one of the trees. He sprinted over and ducked down into the cramped space. It was a few blocks deep and it expanded out by five blocks in one direction. George looked in his inventory and noticed that he had picked up dirt block during his venture and placed it at the top of the hole. Sure it would be a pain to fight and he would probably die to it, but he's rather that than dying by the mobs outside.

George crawled into the small space, trying to make himself as comfortable as possible with the situation that he was in. George took in a deep breath as he lay against the cold stone beneath him. He silently cursed Sapnap and Dream for this stupid idea and then leaving them behind. He wished them the worst.

Meanwhile with Dream and the Refrigerator:

"Goddammit Sapnap! Why did you hit so many blocks!" Dream screamed as he swung his stone pickaxe at the iron block that was attacking him.

"We needed iron and then my pickaxe broke!" Sapnap yelled back as he placed blocks underneath and around him to shield himself from the heavy blows of the stone blocks that were attacking him.

"Did you forget the challenge or something!?" Dream said as he swung his pickaxe at the iron block before getting it from behind by another. Dream yelped in pain as he sprinted away from the slow moving blocks. He carefully climbed up a small ledge and scooted back as far as he could until his back pressed against the wall. They were trapped.

Sapnap had successfully boxed himself him before he was killed, but he had ran out of blocks before he could cover it. (Poor Sappitus Napitus that gonna hurt you later) He sunk down letting out a shaky breath. He looked at his health bar seeing that he only had three hearts left and no food, "Dream. How many hearts do you have?" he asked his blond friend.

Dream looked at his health bar. Two and a half hearts. A lot lower than he thought. He searched his inventory. One piece of bread, "Fuck." he cursed to himself, "Two and a half hearts. This isn't looking good Sappy."

"Oh man." Sapnap breathed out, "We are so screwed." (Yes...you will be by Minecraft blocks.)

The two sat in the dim darkness waiting for morning to come and for all people George to come and save them. Just as Dream was about to nod off he heard the scrapping sound of the stone blocks sifting around before going dead silent. Dream listened for any signs of movement or anything, knowing that Sapnap was doing the same. He was about to speak when he heard the breaking of blocks and Sapnap's shrill scream.

Before Dream could react a large hand clasped around his ankle and yanked him down from the ledge. Firm hands grabbed his waist and another pair grabbed his arms, pinning them behind his back. Dream growled thrashing against the iron grip (HAHA funny irony/pun) that held him. One hand detached from his waist and moved up to grip his jaw forcing him to look up into soulless eyes of a monster. The creature had no mouth or nose only two yellow eyes that were the same color as iron ore. Its grey body was cold and rock solid with small specks of what looked like yellow veins crossing various parts of its body.

Dream looked to his right and saw that Sapnap had been pulled out of his safe enclosure and was now pinned under a rock monster as three others surrounded him. Dream's eyes widened when the monster began to tear off the youngers clothing as a rod lick formation began to form at the creatures lowest region.

(OKAY BREAK TIME
REAL TALK
WHY DID I DO THIS
WHY ARE YOU READING THIS?

I am now known as the person who writes monster fanfiction about Minecraft block men. At first I was like yeah, it's not going to catch much steam but here we are. Nearly at 5k reads and hundreds of comments. Thank you but also WTAF y'all. This is the most cursed thing I will ever write and holy shit if you guys request a second one I might just die prematurely cause GOD said that I needed to leave the planet before I cause worldwide destruction.

WELP

THAT'S THE END OF MY RANT
GOOD LUCK!!!!!!)

The monsters let go of Dream and he dropped to the floor with a thud. He felt a large hand tangle in his hair and yanked upward to come face to face with a throbbing cock (THIS IS SOOOOO CURSED AHHHHHHHH) Dream brought his hands up and pushed them against the creatures hips trying to push his face away from the block monster's cock. The grip in his hair stayed firm pulling him forward closer to the large thing. Dream swallowed taking notice that the shaft was longer than his face and was at least three maybe four fingers thick.

Dream continued to struggle against the things grip but to no avail as the head presses against his cheek. It was cold and firm, it had a slight give to it but not much. Panic began to settle in Dream when a hand reached around from behind him turning his face so that his lips aligned with the large shaft. He pressed his lips as tight together as he could as his face was pressed into the giant thing.

Dream could hear Sapnap struggling as well with strangled chokes and gags as the other monsters had their way with him. Dream felt hands grip his waist suddenly and he gasped. Without skipping a beat the iron monster thrust into his mouth quickly, using his face like a toy. Luckily for Dream, unlike Sapnap, he didn't have a gag reflex but that still didn't stop the tears form welling in his eyes as the creature pounded his throat. It filled his mouth and throat, the creature bottoming out with each pound down his throat. The hand was still tangled in his hair grip still hard as it held him in place along with the hand squeezed around his jaw.

Dream felt the hand on his waist hook around the helm of his pants and tear them off. Dream let out a strangled cry as he felt a thick finger begin to prod his entrance dry. He tried shifting to stop what seemed to be inevitable but the hold on his face, hair, and ass were making it nearly impossible. The finger pushed in and began thrusting in and out roughly almost immediately. Dream groaned into the cock in his mouth as a burning pain set of his nerves and turned to pleasure. He never admitted it to anyone but he was a bit of a pain slut.

The iron monster continued to ram his throat and she could feel it becoming sore from the abuse and he could only hope that it would end soon. As if something was listening to his inner thoughts after one hard thrust that had Dream's nose squished up against the monster pelvis a thick liquid began to pump down is throat. Dream was forced to swallow the majority of it, the rest spilling out as the monster pulled away and Dream turned into a coughing mess. Dream looked at the substance dripping from his mouth onto the ground. It looked black with a metallic sheen and Dream did not want to find out what had just got pumped into his belly. (Don't look at me just cause I wrote it don't mean I can explain it.)

Dream's head shot upwards as he hisses in pain as a second finger began to thrust roughly into him without mercy. He could only hope the George was quickly making his way to their position or at the very least was better off than they were.

GEORGE'S POV

"FUCK, FUCK, FUCK, FUCK!" I cursed loudly as the wooden monster thrusted four fingers relentlessly into my ass. The fingers hit my prostate every time which helped to dull some of the pain, but its fingers were still THICK and it hurt like hell. A scream escaped my lips as the creature curling its fingers into my prostate again causing a jolt of pleasure to shoot through me.

God why did I think collecting wood would be a good idea? And how the hell did Dream miss this in his programming! Fuck...why is this starting to feel good?, I thought. My eyes widened at the lost thought and I quickly forced it out of my head, No, this doesn't feel good this is horrible this is-

"AHHHHHH~!" I moaned out as the fingers curled again this time staying in positions to constantly wiggle and press against the sensitive bundle of nerves within me. My head blanked at the overwhelming pleasure as it overrode every pain receptor in my body. It wasn't like I was going to figure out a way to get out of the situation I had put myself in.

The creature pulled its fingers out and I panted heavily as I tried to calm and collect myself. Too bad the creature had other plans. The wooden creature gripped my hips and yanked my closer to it and I yelled when I felt its tip pressed up against my abused hole. I stared up wild eyed into soulless green orbs (yes I know he is colorblind- oh look- suddenly he is cured now keep reading) "Please don't....I wont be able to-" It thrusted in all the way.

A shrill scream ripped from my throat as it immediately began pounding into me with its massive thick (Wattpad sized) cock. I could see a small bulge in my belly every time it bottomed out inside of me. Surprising, the pain didn't last long at all and I could feel the last bits of sanity slipping away as my screams turned to pleasure filled moans begging whatever was fucking me for more.

Why do I have to be such a goddamn whore sometimes?

Another wooden had grabbed at my face and I let it tilt my head over to side to come face to face with another massive dick. I felt my hand reach up as begin to stroke the thing before wrapping my lips around the tip and swirling my tongue around. The creatures hand tangled in my hair and I allowed it to control my movements as it began to face fuck me. I could feel my throat bulging as I gagged and struggled for air as I choked on the shaft.

(Damn, my mans really getting fucked by a tree...)

I squeezed my eyes shut and moaned as the creature pounding my ass somehow became rougher and began directly slamming into my prostate. The monster occupying my mouth began to thrust faster as well. Suddenly, it pushed as far as it could into the back of my throat and a sticky liquid began being pumped down my throat. I gagged as I was forced to swallow it all. The liquid was sweet tasting, almost like a syrup but it was far to sticky to be syrup.

(I HAD ANOTHER INTRUSIVE THOUGHT OH NO!!!! I TRULY AM SORRY FOR WHAT YOU ARE ABOUT TO READ)

After one more thrust I felt my insides being painted with the same substance. I moaned out into the large cock as I felt it pull away, giving me a bit of room to breath. I then felt something tug at the back of my throat as if something was attached to it. I was barely able to look at it but I saw wat looked like a slick, wet looking strings that definitely looked like maple syrup attached to the creatures cock. Before I could gasp it slammed its cock back into my throat and began pounding at the same pace as earlier. It was stuck, great.

I felt the creature in my ass began to pound into me again and my eyes rolled up into the sockets as I felt it pound into my prostate hard, forcing me to climax. White strings of cum painted the grassy floor as I began to overstimulate turning into a moaning mess as my mind began muddled and everything in my vision became a blur. Tears pricked at the edges of my eyes and began to fall down my cheeks as the dull pain overridden by pleasure seized my body and forced me to black out.

NARRATOR'S POV

Back in the cave Sapnap could hear the muffled moans of Dream as he watched the two iron block monsters pound him from both ends. His green eyes were rolled back and his cheeks were red as his overstimulated body was pounded into mercilessly. This was the fifth round for Dream and the monsters hadn't so much as slowed down yet.

Sapnap; however, wasn't worried about Dream right now, he was more worried about the two cocks that were lined up at his gaping hole. Sapnap had already been fucked once by the creatures as shown my the greyish black liquid that was seeping out of his abused entrance but it wasn't going to be nearly enough to take two of them at the same time. Sapnap felt the tips press against his entrance and he gritted his teeth together as he braced himself. He groaned loudly as he felt the tips push inside and stretch his insides out even further. Hands grabbed at his waist and held him still as both cocks thrusted up into him violently, only fitting about half way.

Sapnap saw stars as his vision went white from the fiery heat of mixed pain and pleasure and at opposite times the cocks began to thrust upwards into him at a brutal pace. Sapnap's head snapped back and his tongue lolled out as the brutal pace continued into his bruised bundle of nerves. Loud moans escaped past his lips as pleasure from both his sensitive spot being brutalized and his body being far to overstimulated. Without warning he came again as the pit in his stomach released all over his chest. Sapnap groaned as a cock filled his mouth and throat causing him to gag slightly.

Sapnap squeezed his eyes shut as his body writhed in pleasure and pain as he was used like a toy.

The grip on his waist tightened as he felt both cocks thrust up into him causing his stomach to bulge in a way that it shouldn't have. He felt a hot liquid begin to fill his hole and stomach. His whole body shook again as he dryly orgasmed, unable to produce any more sperm. The monster continued to pump into him as Sapnap felt his vision fade as his throat also began to be filled with the same liquid that was being pumped into his ass.

After a few long moments, both monster pulled out and their cocks were replaced with a large smoothed circular rock to stop the liquid from escaping his severely widened hole. After a few more pumps the rock monster filling his mouth pulled away as Sapnap was placed on the floor coughing and sputtering as his vision and brain faded in and out between light and dark.

He glanced over at Dream when he heard a loud scream as apparently Dream had been in the same boat as him and was just now being filled with the foreign liquid. Spit and black liquid dripped from his face and was crossed along his sharpened features as the speedrunner was turned into a mess from being filled completely. Sapnap could see a large bulge being formed in his belly as well as the iron creatures continued their work. After another few long moments Dream was pulled out of and filled once again with the same rock inside of Sapnap. He let out a low groan and he was placed next to Sapnap on the ground.

The two men looked into each others eyes which were dulled out from tire and pleasure as they panted heavily, unable to move. The shifting of rocks was heard once more as both promptly passed out.

In the woods however,

George awoke sprawled out on the grass floor covered in brown ooze. His mouth still tasted like a sweet syrup and his entire body felt sore and abused. George lifted his hand over his stomach and felt a slight bump that shouldn't have been there. He groaned loudly as he pressed down softly feeling the tension in his stomach release. He didn't want to think about what end it was coming out of as he pressed more firmly until the bump was completely gone.

Sunlight peaked through the canopy and the block creatures that had attacked him were no where to be found. Not wanting to wait to see if they came back George slowly got to his feet, staggering slightly as he felt pain shot through his lower regions and spine. Pushing the pain away George made his way through the woods careful not to aggravate any more blocks along the way.

The mountain came into view and as he slowly but surely scaled the peak he saw the cave coming into view. He peered into the inky black darkness and tried his best to spot any sign of Dream or Sapnap. Nothing. He took in a deep breath and began to make his way deeper inside, keeping his hand along the wall to balance himself and to know where he was going. The light of a torch was seen around a bend in the cave and George soon spotted both Dream and Sapnap passes out on the floor. No block creatures in sight once again. He made his way over, noticing in bulge in both the boys bellies as well. He lightly shook Dream's shoulder who jolted awake but immediately groaned as pain shot through his body as well.

"George?" he asked his voice hoarse.

"Yeah, it me. Come on get Sapnap up, get yourselves situated and lets get going before those things come back." George said quietly.

Dream nodded and looked down at his belly and groaned softly has he shook Sapnap awake. George turned away to let the boys handle there business before turning back to look at them once

he heard the shuffling of feet.

"I think we can all agree not to do this again right." Sapnap said as he used Dream as a support to stand.

Both Dream and George nodded in agreement before they logged out of the worlds.

Chapter End Notes

Yeah I have no clue how this abomination came to be but it's here now.

If you made it congrats I guess.

Ummmmmm.....

I don't know why it has to be so detailed either honestly but you know what it makes the experience better.

If you care to vote (I already know you commented on this lmao) or follow please do. You can always undo it later. Hopefully, my brain won't be able to top this anytime soon but no promises cause it seems to do what it wants whenever it wants.

ANYWAY!

You guys are amazing (even if you are really horny)!

WELP

I'm done.

SEE YOU DEGENERATE SOON!

Love,

JPG

PS: Yes this did originate from Wattpad

Pillow Talk

Chapter Summary

Sapnap is cuddling Dream's pillow and Dream finds out so, he teaches Sapnap a lesson.

Chapter Notes

Okay so, yeah, I'm really bout to do this, while they are together...in the same household...as I am writing this...

WOW

I love myself.

This prompt was requested by @OWODeadInsideOWO and the ship was requested by

I know that Block must have traumatized some of your souls so some degree, but damn the comments are so fucking funny that I could barely breath from laughter so thanks for that.

To quell the people I will write something uncursed and semi-normal.

I know that as degenerates, pet names, praise and degradation, and edging are the absolute shit to y'all so here you go. This chapter will have plenty of that.

HAVE FUN!!!!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

DREAM'S POV

(I know y'all live for this mans POV so here you go a story of just his POV.....you are welcome)

"Oh come on now...it's not that bad." I said softly as I desperately tried to contain my laughter looking at the absolute mess that lay before me.

Sapnap huffed, "Yes it is I can see your face turning red from trying not to laugh." I snorted which in turn spouted out a fit of tea kettle like laughter. Sapnap rolled his eyes, "Yeah, yeah let it all out. At least I tried."

He reached over and swiped a finger at the gooey mess that was meant to be a chocolate brownie cake. He put what was on his finger into his mouth and shivered and could see him fighting to urge to spit it out. Tear pricked my eyes as I began to laugh even harder, grabbing at the counter to steady myself. Sapnap was quiet for a moment for joining me in my fit, "Stop laughing dude, it seriously is not that funny."

I took a deep breath trying to calm myself enough to answer his question, "I *wheeze* just don't understand how you-oh my god- messed up so badly!" I wheezed again, "You had a recipe and everything!"

Sapnap groaned, "Cut me some slack I'm a college student. All I do is live off ramen and McDonalds."

I felt laughter begin to shake my body again and I had to force it down, "Aw, poor Sappy can't even cook."

"You can't either Dream! You're just as bad as me!" Sapnap retorted as he playfully punched my shoulder.

"True, but at least I can follow a recipe!" I said hitting him back.

Sapnap laughed as he took the soft blow, "Whatever you say Dreamie. I haven't seen you cook once."

I smiled walking over the brown mass set on the counter. I picked it up and quickly carried it over to the trashcan and watched it slide off the plate and into the white bag with a wet plop, "Well, that's just because I'm lazy. But aside from cooking do you just want me to order something for our dessert night?"

Sapnap nodded vigorously, "Could we have ice cream?"

"Ice cream can't be delivered Sappy so choose something else." I said as I leaned against the counter to look at him.

"Oh come on, you an just go pick it up! Please Dream! For me?" he begged flashing his big doe eyes at me in an attempt to make me change my mind.

It worked.

"Ugh fine, but if I'm driving out to get it, you're paying for it." I groaned as I went over to grab my keys and Sapnap's wallet.

"Fine by me, just make sure you get chocolate. Any other addons are fine." Sapnap said as he made his way into the living room to sit down.

I rolled my eyes, "I'll be back." I opened the front door and shut it behind me as I made my way to the car.

(IDK Why this was so hard to write for me but whatever I am going back to 3rd person but don't worry Dream will be back)

NARRATOR'S POV

The moment Sapnap heard the car leave the driveway he let out a heavy sigh. Bringing his hands to his face and groaning. Dream, his best friends for years and also his crush was finally gone, "Why'd you have to be a show off." he grumbled into his hands as he thought back to his brilliant idea of trying to add extra sweet ingredients to an already complicated recipe. He had done it cause he knew Dream had a sweet tooth and had wanted to impress the Florida man.

Sapnap moved his hands from his face and looked up at the ceiling. He loved Dream more than anything and would do anything to make him smile, to make him laugh...to make him love Sapnap

back (Damn man, I think we all feel the same way about someone #lonelypeoplehours). An image of Dream flashed through Sapnap's mind. His messy dirty blond hair splayed across his forehead and curling around his ears to tease the outer edges of his jawline. Sharp, deep emerald green eyes that seemed to hold the very light of the Floridan ocean in them. Sun kissed skin that always tanned to the perfect light medium shade. Lips curled up in a bright smile as he moved closer, lips pressing up against the soft skin of Sapnap's neck.

Sapnap jolted up right feeling a heat rush to his cheeks as the image of Dream left just as quickly as it came. Sapnap shook his head trying to push away the dirty thoughts of the man that he now lived with. However, as if a flood gate had opened in his mind the thought keep pouring into his head. Dream's breath hot on his neck, hands running along his sides, his deep voice saying his name so slow that it nearly hurt. The bed sheets tangled around intertwined legs and soft lips connected in embrace. Sapnap would let Dream take control, allow Dream to use him however he pleased. Sapnap wondering his Dream was rough, if he would give him a pet name or degrade him or both. Sapnap shivered as he thought of Dream's canines sinking into the intersection between his shoulder and neck, leaving love bites and hickies along along his neck and collar bone. (I went back and read this whole paragraph and I cannot tell you how I am this descriptive I am single and have been for years, I guess this is what happens when the only "books" you read besides manga is smut

♂)

Sapnap felt his pants tighten and regret immediately began to settle in him. No matter how many fantasies he had about his tall best friend that was all Dream saw him as...a friend. Sapnap bit his lip and began to palm himself slowly through his black sweats. He moaned out loudly before covering his mouth, "I need to deal with this." he said to himself as he got up and made his way up the stairs to his room.

Sapnap paused in front of the door to Dream's room. The door was slightly ajar and he could just barely see the outline of Dream's king sized mattress in the dark room (look he is going to have a king sized bed because he is a king alright. NO QUESTIONS). Sapnap bit his lip as the thought teased his mind. Dream could come home at anytime and Sapnap didn't want to know what Dream would do if he caught him jacking off on Dream's bed. However....

Sapnap pulled out his phone and opened up his messages with Dream. He felt a heated blush sprawl across his cheeks and the words were typed out with careful thought.

Could you pick up some soda as well? We ran out. You can use my card.

Sapnap waited in complete silence, his teeth threatening to break the skin of his lip. His phone buzzed in his hands and a message from Dream appeared.

Okay

Sapnap let out a shaky breath. As he pushed the door to Dream's room open and walked inside. He closed the door, leaving it open a small crack so that he could hear whenever Dream came back. Sapnap moved over the bed, his eyes adjusting to the darkness to see that Dream hadn't made his bed. The covers were a tangled mess with the smaller pillows arranged in odd positions. Sitting up against the head board was the body pillow that Dream had bought when they went shopping for stuff from Sapnap's bedroom.

Dream had stated that he like using body pillows better because there was no gaps that his head could fall into at night and they were generally more fluffy than regular pillow. Sapnap remembered teasing Dream about him just wanting to cuddle the pillow. It was a half hearted joke from a small image that had flashed into his mind of Dream cuddling the pillow as if it was another person.

Sapnap crawled onto the bed grabbing the pillow and holding it gently. The pillow was definitely fluffier than the pillows that Sapnap slept with and it was even better since Dream's scent was on it. Sapnap pressed his nose into the soft fabric breathing in the warm scent of black coffee and ocean breeze that Dream seemed to sport at all times. He groaned allowing his body to control itself as his hand snaked down his chest and belly towards the waist band of his pants.

Sapnap allowed himself to think of Dream, his deep voice whispering sweet nothings in Sapnap's ear as his large hands trailed his body and grabbed hold of his length. Sapnap moaned loudly into the pillow calling his friend's name as his hand began to pump slowly and in a teasing manner like he imagined Dream would do to him.

"Does that feel good?" he would ask, nipping at Sapnap's ear, breath hot against his neck.

"Oh god yes, please Dream...don't be a tease..." Sapnap would respond.

"You are such a dirty boy, using my pillow to get off...you need to be punished." Dream would growl as he would begin to bite at Sapnap's neck, maintaining slow and steady movements with his hand.

"Fuuuuckkkk." Sapnap moaned as a shiver shot through his body as Dream's voice and touch filled him mind and took over his body. God, all he wanted was him. (Was that a heatwaves reference? Maybe...listen to the song that shit slaps). Sapnap collapsed onto the bed, holding Dream's pillow tightly as he wrapped his legs around it. Sapnap removed his hand as he began to slowly thrust up and against the pillow as his imagination began to take over.

Dream's leg would be placed between Sapnap's thighs, pressed against his bulging heat. Piercing green eyes watching him as Sapnap helplessly grinded against Dream's thigh.

"Look at what a good little slut you are." Dream would say as he gripped Sapnap's hips pushing him down even further against Dream's own leg, "Such a good slut, just for me." he would coo.

Sapnap would moan out and grind harder against Dream's thigh to get as much friction as possible.

"Yes, only for you...just for you..." Sapnap moaned out into the pillow as he thrusted against it.

(Y'ALL MR.LOVERMAN JUST STARTED PLAYING WHILE I WAS WRITING THIS, I SKIPPED IT AND THEN IT WAS DUDUDUDU (Dream's speed run music))

Lost in his own fantasies and lust Sapnap hadn't noticed the soft buzz of his phone of Dream's text saying that he was on the way back, nor did he notice the quiet sound of Dream's car pulling up in the driveway.

Dream came into the house silently, as he always did and was met with the soft moans and whimpers that filled the empty space. Dream felt his cheeks grow red as he set the stuff down in the kitchen, making sure to put the ice cream in the freezer before slowly making his way up the stairs. He saw his door ajar and he peered inside to see Sapnap grinding against his body pillow, moaning and whimpering softly.

He felt his bulge begin to grow as he listened to every gasp and whine that Sapnap made as he got off on Dream's own pillow. Dream could just barely make it out but the moment he heard it all sense of control left his body in an instant.

Sapnap's soft voice filled with lust as he called his name, "Dreeaaammm~"

DREAM'S POV

(Here you go you hornballs!)

I pushed the door open completely and leaned against the frame, crossing my arms as a scowl crossed my face. I watch Sapnap freeze completely as the realization and fear settled in. I lowered my voice as I glared at him, "Sapnap. What are you doing?" I asked sternly.

His doe brown eyes were filled with a deep fear as he stared at me. I could see the wheels turning in his head as he tried to come up with anything to say. All I got was a whimper. I let out a soft breath as I pushed off the wall and moved further into the room. I closed the door behind me completely and I moved over to the bed and ripped the pillow away from Sapnap, making him yelp in surprise. I pinned him to the bed, staring down into his fear filled eyes. Even in the darkness I could see the glossy tears that were beginning to build up.

"I'm so sorry.." I half whispered, half whimpered as the tears began to fall.

I felt my look soften as I reached up and wiped a tear away from his cheek, "Don't cry now Sappy, I'm not mad." I said softly, "A little surprised and turned on, but not mad."

Sapnap looked into my eyes with a shocked expression, "W-What?" he choked out.

I smiled and leaned down to plant a kiss on his forehead, slowly making my way down along the side of his face before stopping and the bottom of his jaw. I heard him gasp as a shiver rocked his body. I leaned back up cupping his face and looking into his eyes again, "I'm not mad." I said again, "I just wish you had told me you felt this way sooner."

He opened his mouth to respond but I leaned down and stole the words away as I kissed him deeply. He moaned into him mouth as I let me take dominance and explore his mouth with my tongue. Slowly, the stiff shock and fear left his body as his hands slowly rose and wrapped around the base of my neck, fingers tangling into my hair. I pulled away from him enough to smirk as I saw the dazed, breathless expression he wore.

"Dream...please...I." he said quietly.

I lowered my self, kissing Sapnap again. I felt his hard on press against my abdomen and I smiled into our kiss. I shifted position, flipping us around so that Sapnap was laid on top of me and my leg was pressed up against his hard on. Sapnap gasped as I grinded my leg against him. I smiled using the moment of weakness to attack the youngers neck. I wrapped my arms around his waist as I sat up, still grinding my thigh against him softly. I could feel my own hard on growing as I listened to more of Sapnap's whimpers and moans that escaped his lips.

I growled into his soft skin as I began to nip and suck at the lightly tanned skin, drawing more moans out of Sapnap. His breath was hot on my neck as he spoke, "Dream, please...just fuck me already."

NARRATOR'S POV

(Look I suck at writing in the 1st person, ugh, My newest book is going to be written in a combination of that and 3rd person so extra ugh. But you guys like it so I'll keep doing it.)

Dream groaned loudly as he bit down harshly onto Sapnap's already marked up neck, making the younger yelp in pain and surprise. Before he could say anything Dream grinded his leg up into Sapnap roughly making Sapnap moan out.

Sapnap felt Dream's breath on his ear. His voice was the deepest it had ever been and Sapnap could hear the hunger as he spoke, "Dogs don't get to make demands."

"Oh god Dream." Sapnap said. It felt like his word was spinning as heat rose in his body and lust clogged his mind. He could think, let alone speak not with out Dream plaguing everything he was doing.

Dream suddenly stopped what he was doing and looked at Sapnap with a smug expression, "Prove to me how badly you want it. Suck me off."

Sapnap swallowed, his heart hammering in his chest as he watched Dream slide out from under him and swing his legs over the side of the bed. After taking a moment to collect himself from his daze filled high Sapnap got off the bed and kneeled in front of Dream. He looked up at Dream with big brown eyes as he slowly began to palm Dream's hard on through his jeans before swiftly removing them along with his boxers.

Sapnap swallowed hard as he stared at Dream's cock (I do not know why I felt awkward writing that but, hey). Sapnap could feel Dream's eyes on him as he wrapped a hand around his length. Dream chuckled softly, "It not there just for you to look at and pet honey." Sapnap could feel his face turn red as he glanced up at Dream's face, bringing his own closer to Dream's cock. Sapnap licked the tip softly, keeping eye contact with Dream as her began to suck on the tip. Dream groaned softly, bringing his hand up and threading his fingers in-between Sapnap's dark locks. "Good boy." he said softly keeping his eye contact while Sapnap, "Just like that. Such a good and pretty boy for me."

Sapnap moaned into Dream's cock as he began bobbing his head up and down, taking more and more of Dream into his mouth with each motion. Dream cussed lowly as he felt the pit in his stomach tighten as Sapnap's warm mouth slowly engulfed his cock. His grip in Sapnap's hair grew tighter as he thrusted lightly into Sapnap's mouth, not wanting to hurt the boy just yet, "Can I." Dream asked looking back down into Sapnap's brown orbs with his mouth prettily wrapped around Dream's throbbing tip. (Did I need to add that last bit in...no, no I did not....do I regret putting it there? No♥)

Sapnap nodded and allowed his jaw to go slack as Dream began to thrust into his mouth. Dream's pace soon quickened as he began thrusting into the back of Sapnap's throat every single time. Tears pricked at Sapnap's eyes as he braced himself against Dream's thighs as he forced himself not the gag. Dream let out a loud moan as he gripped Sapnap's hair tightly and bottomed out in the boys mouth, releasing down his throat. Sapnap let out a chocked surprised sound but continued to swallow the fluid being pumped down his throat.

(Okay here me out but what if his name was fucking...

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.

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.

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SLUTNUT)

Dream pulled out of the boys mouth, letting him breath as he untangled his fingers from the ravenette's hair. He was panting heavily as he came down from his high as he watch Sapnap who had a fucked out expression on his face. Dream smiled tipping Sapnap's face up to look into his

own. He ran a gentle thumb along Sapnap's bottom lip, whipping away a small dribble of cum that had escaped his mouth, "Strip for me pup, nice and slow. In return, if you do it well I'll give you a treat."

Sapnap swallowed, tasting the salty aftertaste of Dream's load before nodding obediently and standing up. Sapnap, as requested, began to slowly take off his clothing, starting with the white tank top that he was wearing. Dream watched as the boy stripped for him, Dream slowly running his own hand along his quickly hardening shaft. Sapnap bit his lip as he watched Dream pleasure himself to him stripped and his dick twitched with excitement as the thought of Dream slamming him down onto the bed and pounding him into the sheets shot through his mind. His pants hit the floor with a soft thud and he stepped out of them and closer to Dream.

Dream smiled standing up and towering over Sapnap. He brought a hand up to Sapnap's jaw gripping it gently before placing a soft kiss onto Sapnap's plump lips. "Such a pretty boy." Dream cooed as he looked deeply into Sapnap's eyes, "Now, get on the bed like the dog you are. Ass up." Sapnap had to force himself from moaning at the sudden change in tone as he moved to get onto the bed in position. Dream tore off his shirt quickly and reached over to the nightstand next to his bed. He opened the top shelf and grabbed lube. He opened it and poured a generous amount of the cold liquid onto his fingers.

He leaned over Sapnap, positioning his slicked up fingers to prod the youngers hole. "One last time. Are you sure? Once I start I am not stopping pup, so speak up now." Dream whispered into Sapnap's ear. Sapnap nodded, knowing that if he turned back now and went back to the way things were he would hate himself forever. "Use your words pup. I said speak."

Sapnap swallowed, "Yes, please...fuck me Dream."

Dream smiled and kissed behind Sapnap's ear as he thrusted one finger slowly into the smaller. Sapnap hissed as the burning pain of being penetrated bit at him. Dream continued to place soft kisses behind his ear and along the back of his neck. Dream listened carefully as pained whines turned to pleasure filled moans before he inserted a second, shortly followed by a third finger. "You're doing so well baby. So so good. Just for me." Dream rasped in the youngers ear knowing his words made the other squirm. Her curled his fingers and Sapnap let out a loud gasp, his eyes widening as Dream continued to tease and press against the area. He nipped at Sapnap's ear lobe and grinned, "Do you want it raw or safe tonight baby."

Sapnap shivered at the new nickname and looked over at Dream, staring into the sea of green. "Raw...I want to feel you...all of you." he rasped.

Dream nodded pulling his fingers out and grabbing the lube again, spreading it along his already wet fingers before rubbing it onto his throbbing cock. He didn't need to ask if Sapnap was clean, he remembered them talking about it a few weeks prior. Dream didn't remember exactly how the conversation came up but he was glad that it had been a conversation. Especially now. He lined himself up with Sapnap's entrance and slowly pressed the tip in. Sapnap let out a slutty moan before burying his face in the covers tangled beneath him. Dream smiled pressing in deeper as he ran a hand down Sapnap's back and traced his side while the other held the smaller's hips.

Once he had bottomed out he waited patiently for Sapnap to adjust to his size. After a few moments Sapnap let out a muffled moan and pressed his hips back into Dream's letting to older know that he was ready. Dream pulled out half way before thrusting back in gently to test the water. Sapnap let out a low groan of pleasure. Dream pulled all the way out until only the tip was in side of the dark haired male. Sapnap lifted his head from the sheets shooting a confused look at Dream. His eyes widened when he saw the devilish grin on the older's face as he gripped Sapnap's

hips and slammed into him.

Sapnap screamed as Dream began to pound relentlessly into him. Sapnap swore he saw stars every time the Dream pounded into his prostate (Yeah, he ain't walking for a whole year after this). The room soon became filled with high pitched moans and low grunts as Dream continued his rough attack on the younger's sensitive bundle of nerves. Sapnap could the knot in his stomach tighten even more as he was pushed closer and closer to his release. Suddenly, a large warm hand wrapped around his length and began pumping him as Dream leaned forward to place love bites on the back of Sapnap's neck.

"DREAM!" Sapnap half moaned, half screamed as his orgasm rocked his body. Sapnap's vision went white as strings of hot white cum covered the sheets below him. Sapnap's eyes rolled back and his tongue lolled out as his arms lost their strength and he collapsed on the bed, the only thing holding up the rest of his body was Dream's firm hands on his hips.

As his senses returned to him Sapnap could feel Dream filling him up as the taller man's orgasm washed over him as well. Dream's hold on Sapnap's hips loosened allowing the ravenette to collapse fully onto the bed. Dream watched as Sapnap rolled onto his back, chest heaving, beads of sweat rolling down his forehead, a hand cast over his eyes. Purple and red marks lined his lightly tanned skin as white fluid slowly seeped from his plush hole. Dream felt himself get hard again. (OOP-make that two years. Sapnap just gonna have to)

Dream carefully grabbed Sapnap's hips pulling him closer. As if it was instinct Sapnap wrapped his legs around Dream. Dream lined himself up with Sapnap's hole but didn't press in. Instead he leaned down and placed soft kisses on Sapnap's soft cheeks. "Do you think you can do one more round baby?" he hummed softly.

Sapnap lifted his arm away from his eyes and looked at Dream with a soft, pleading expression. He nodded slowly and moved to kiss Dream. Dream hummed in approval and kisses back as he pushed into the smaller drawing out a long moan from the raven. Dream began to thrust again starting at a slower pace to let the overstimulated boy underneath him get used to the feeling of being filled again in this state. After a few thrust Sapnap gripped Dream's forearms that were placed on either side of him. "Faster Dream, ruin me..."

Dream smiled, kissed the raven one more time before leaning back up. He pulled out all the way to the tip and began slamming into Sapnap once more with a new fire. Sapnap's back arched as a moan ripped from his sore throat as Dream pounded into him. Sapnap felt Dream's hand begin rubbing him again, a thumb grazing over the tip. Sapnap felt the pit in his stomach tighten once again as he was brought closer to another orgasm.

"I'm g-gonna...FUCK...cum!" Sapnap panted out hoarsely as Dream found his prostate and began to slam into it.

"Me too." Dream breathed out as he leaned down once again to place kisses along Sapnap's neck and shoulders. Dream removed his hand from Sapnap's member to his hips as he felt his own orgasm coming. Dream grunted loudly as he bottomed out in the smaller male and bit down on his shoulder as he came. Sapnap also let out a scream as he orgasmed, painting both of their stomachs in white. Dream rode out both their highs before pulling out and settling on the bed next to Sapnap.

Sapnap let out a heavy and pleased sigh and turned his head to look at Dream who was looking at him. Sapnap smiled and let out a soft giggle as they intertwined hands. "Sorry I messed up your bed...and your pillow." Sapnap said softly.

Dream grinned, "Sorry I messed up your ability to walk."

Sapnap snorted, "Guess you'll have to carry me then."

"I don't think I'd mind that much." Dream cooed, moving over to plant a soft kiss on Sapnap's forehead, "Now come on lets get cleaned up. We'll sleep in your room tonight."

"We?" Sapnap asked.

"Yes, we." Dream said with a smile.

Chapter End Notes

OKAY THERE WE GO

This is the longest thing that I have written so far and not gonna lie I'm kinda proud.
This means that I can indeed write something that doesn't involve monsters!

I hope you enjoyed, it was a bit of a struggle for me to write but I kept pushing through so I hope you did in fact enjoy.

Only a small percentage of you are actually following me so if you could kindly check to see if you are and if you're not please do, since you can always undo it later. Also please leave a vote or a comment to show me how much you enjoyed the chapter.

The next one is gonna be normal once again since all of my crack ideas are...forming at the moment

Also in the middle of writing this I came up with the most outlandish idea but you are gonna have to wait to see it once I get a few more ideas out. So don't forget THIS WILL BE YOUR ONLY WARNING FOR WHAT IS TO COME!

Love you guys,

Stay degenerates and stay safe and horny,

Also please find yourselves someone to cuddle...

You don't wanna end up like me

LOVE,
JPG

This was 4,800 words in case anyone wanted to know...

Lets Go Out With A Bang (Part 1)

Chapter Summary

Dream the manipulative power bottom is stuck in prison and is ready to escape so what does he do. He does Sam the Warden.

Chapter Notes

I can't even make a ship name for this one.

This is yet another request and it is a DOOSEY

You can blame @SleepIsAWeakness for this one.

Bottom Dream again, but do not worry I do not discriminate against Top Dream.

If you don't like Gangbangs (cause apparently this had become the thing I'm known for writing now lol (That gonna go no my resume (not its not))) or Bottom Dream leave now cause this ones gonna ruin you. If you like Bottom Dream though then good luck keeping any part of your sanity.

This is gonna be a long one and trust me you aren't ready for this. Its gonna have a whole lot of kinks shoved into this and I'm gonna tell you what or who besides Bottom Dream.

Also I lied about this chapter being normal...

This will probably have to be split into two parts for the amount of writing I'm gonna have to do.

Umm so yeah...hope you enjoy

Please vote and comment so that I may terrorize and traumatize more people please.

GOOD LUCK YOU GUYS (God can't save you now)

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

The prison walls was his only company. The chains that bound his hands, ankles, and neck were tight, but not in a particular way that could hurt Dream. The chains allowed for limited movement around the limited space that Dream was confined to. He could walk around, write, eat, and stare at the clock before going to sleep and repeating the process once again the next day. There was no real concept of time in the cell, the only thing that really reminded Dream that there was a world outside, the time did in fact exist, was the clock.

He both hated and loved that thing.

His only friend.

And his worst enemy.

Dream scribbled meaningless words into one of the many notebooks that he was provided with. Dream knew how to play his cards, even if it meant harming his own health and sanity to achieve his goals. Everything has slowly turned as events began to take place that would lead to his escape and conquering of the SMP once more. He just needed to wait a little longer as well as deal with the insufferable child which thought he had been broken away from Dream's clutches. Dream smiled knowing that Tommy was far from that fate.

Dream continued writing in the book given to him by Tommy with a slight scowl on his face as he forced himself to come up with kind lies to feed the British boy. It will be worth it in the end, he thought to himself as he finished off another chapter, setting the book aside, in the end...

(EVIL DREAM SUPREMECY!!! BUT NOW IT'S EVIL BOTTOM DREAM SUPREMECY POG!!!!)

Dream let out a sigh and leaned his head back against the cool black obsidian that he rested against. His thoughts flashed back to the simpler times of him, George, Sapnap, and Callahan all running around on the open fields battling mobs together and laughing together as they settled around a campfire or collected ores. Dream wished to return back to such a blissful time, and soon he would, whether it be by death or destroying everything that the invaders had built. Either way...he would win. That made him happier than anything.

There was the sudden and familiar click as the machines settled around the cell walls buzzed to life. Dream opened his eyes and looked at the clock. It was time for dinner. Time for the wheels of his own plans to begin to turn as well. Dream stood, watching the lava that encased his cell begin to fall. He feigned a tired, dopey look. He wanted to look as weak and helpless as possible, unable to control his actions, consumed by loneliness and pain. That was what people wanted to see and he was going to give them exactly that.

As the last of the lava fell Dream could see the warden, Awesamduke, standing on the platform on the other side of the bubbling lava. The taller, buff man was holding a bland looking tray with what appeared to be a dried out looking steak, a potato, and a glass of water. Dream gave him a thin tired smile as Sam approached and handed Dream the tray.

"Thank you." Dream said softly.

Dream carefully settled to the floor before taking a sip of water. It was refreshing and well deserved. Dream sighed with satisfaction looking at the steak and then looking up that the masked male that towered above him. Despite trying his best to avoid Dream and not show any kind of sympathy to the green eyed manic that tried to tear the server to pieces, Sam had somewhat gotten closer to Dream. It wasn't like Dream could do anything without weapons and chained to a wall.

"A present for me?" Dream smiled up at Sam who smiled back before returning to a stern expression.

"You have been surprisingly good as of recently. So I thought I would reward you for your behavior...as an incentive of sorts." Sam said .

Internally, Dream's weak smile was a dark grin. He knew just the right strings to pull to get what he wanted. He just needed to be a bit more patient and let his guard down ever so slightly and Sam would fall into his clutches. Dream shrugged as he took a bite out of the dry steak, washing it down

with water, "I don't need extra food to behave. Your company is more than enough."

Sam cleared his throat, "Oh really? Even though I'm the only that locked you in all those chains?"

Dream nodded, "I understand why you did it. I was unstable. I hurt people. And I realize how wrong I was. I can't make it up to them. I know that won't believe me." Dream paused taking another careful sip of water, letting a bit fall away from his lips and down his chin, "The least I can do is make your job easier so that you'll come and see me."

Dream couldn't see the expression behind the creeper mask but Dream knew enough to know that the taller was weighing his words, judging them carefully. Dream knew the next words that were going to come out of his mouth. They were:

"Well, thank you I guess. I'm still a bit surprised that you enjoy my company though. It's still a little hard to believe." Sam said.

Dream was right on the dot with his guess. "Is it really that hard to believe?" Dream cooed softly, "I mean I see you everyday. You feed me, give me things to do, sometimes you hum to me through the intercom. There is so much that you do for me when you don't have to. It makes me happy. It makes me feel...safe." Dream let the last word roll off his tongue with a slight, but still soft edge. Hinting to implications that he knew Sam recognized. The warden blushed slightly and Dream knew he had the main roped. Now it was time to reign him in. Slowly. Carefully.

"Could you sit with me please? I know it's a lot to ask, but could you please...stay...with me?" Dream asked batting tired looking green eyes up at the larger male. Sam groaned looked back over to wall of lava and then back to Dream who stared up at him almost helplessly.

This could be another one of his tricks, Sam thought to himself, but he does look kind of...sad. It wouldn't hurt.

(Don't trust the green boy Tom Nook, please....I mean for the readers do it cause they need entertainment.)

"Fine. Just this once since you have been good." Sam breathed out as he sat down in front of the smaller, weakened male.

Dream smiled kindly, "Thank you Sam."

AWESAMDUDE'S POV

Dream was...cute...to say the least.

I watched as he quietly chewed on with steak and potato, occasionally taking a sip of water to wash it down. The space was quiet as the only noise that filled the space with the soft popping of the lava. Dream looked somewhat frail. A thin scar crossed the bridge of his nose and another lined the bottom side of his jaw. His green eyes were dull and sad looking and his dirty blond hair was messy and speckled with dirt. His hands shook slightly when ever he picked up the glass of water and brought it up to chapped lips. However, despite this fragile appearance he still managed to be breathtakingly beautiful, even in what was his lowest point.

I swallowed hard as I watched him drink that last of his water, his Adam's apple bobbing slowly as pretty pink lips latching onto the cool glass. He set down the glass and sighed softly. The small glint of happiness that was in his eye dissipated as he looked over at me with emerald greens, "I guess this means that you're leaving." he said in a disappointed and sad tone. He sounded like a hurt and lost puppy.

"I guess it does." I replied standing.

I heard the clanking of chains as he reached over toward me slowly grabbing at the sleeve of my shirt that I wore under my armor. I looked down at him and had to use all of my reserve to have my way with him right then and there. He was looking up at me with puppy dog eyes and a slight pout. His tanned skin and freckled cheeks glowing his the dim red light produced by the lava wall. His orange jump suit was slightly unbuttoned at the top showing unmarked and untouched skin. He was disheveled but in an enticing way that nearly made me pin him against the wall.

His grip was weak, barely even there. I knew I could easily pull away and yet I couldn't as I stared down into sad...lust filled eyes. Oh no...I could feel my control slipping away.

"There must be something I can do to make you stay longer... I don't want to be alone again Sam, please. I'll do anything..." Dream pleaded with me softly.

My whole body went stiff and I balled up my fists as I felt my fantasies begin to slip into reality as I became noticeably hard. I watched as his eyes drifted over and then back up to my face, "Oh..." he said at a tone barely over a whisper.

(OH SHIT, OH SHIT, OH SHIT HERE WE GO!)

The chains rustled again as Dream brought his other hand up and palmed me though my confining pants. A low groan slipped past him lips as I looked down at him while he worked. He breath was heavy as he focused completely on my hardness. Sandy hair fell into his face as brought his mouth closer to my manhood.

DREAM'S POV

Sam's heavy pants and low groans were like music to my ears. I had him right where I wanted him and soon I would have everyone else in the same position. Sure, the plan meant that I might not be able to walk for a few day, possibly a week depending on how rough they were, but what was success without a little pain in the process. Using their own hatred and desires against them. It was truly the perfect plan. I did my work on the inside, while Ranboo did everything else in secret.

I unzipped Sam's pants and carefully freed him from the constraints of his boxers. He was larger than I had originally anticipated but that wasn't going to stop me. I licked my lips looking up at him with a feigned softness before guiding his tip into my mouth. He moaned out hand flying to my head and tangling in my hair. I immediately began to bob my head, bringing my tongue over his slit while I sucked. His grip on my hair tightened and I simply just closed my eyes allowing my mouth to slacken as he began to thrust shallowly into my mouth.

Go on...ruin me...take out all of your anger out on me...help me win

Sam's thrusts quickened and became a lot harder as he shoved his cock down my throat. I feigned a gag ever thrust wanted him to think he was hurting me when in reality it wasn't. (Dream you whore) I brought my hands up to his hips and gripped them softly as he pounded into my throat with unrelenting aggression.

"Fuuuckkk." he cursed lowly, "After everything you did...everything you said...all of your lies."

Go on...tell me how much you hate me...tell me how weak I am...

"All the things you destroyed...look at you now...chocking on the cock of the man who imprisoned you...all for a little attention." He thrusts quickened and they were becoming sloppy. He was close. I braced myself. "You are nothing...but a fucking whore..." Sam groaned loudly as he slammed my

head down, bottoming out in my throat before pumping his seed down my throat. He pulled out before he was finished, stroking himself as he let the rest of his cum paint my cheeks, nose, and mouth. I held my mouth open, looking up at him with a dazed expression.

"I'm sorry..." I croaked.

"Sorry won't even begin to correct it." Sam panted.

I forced down the smile that began to creep up onto my lips. "Then I guess, I need to be punished for it then...if this isn't enough for you."

His dick twitched.

I officially had him tied around my finger.

(Okay before I continue, is it just me or like is having a manipulative character as a bottom kinda hot... like damn, my man's really said I'll get railed to get what I want..)

Sam growled as he looked down at him with a dark lust and hunger. I could see the burning anger of all of his hatred mixed in alongside his lust. He reached down quickly grabbing me by the shirt and forcing me against the wall roughly. He lowered himself taking off his mask to reveal the rest of his face that was twisted into a sadistic grin, "Maybe you're right. Maybe this..." he looked around the room, "wasn't enough for you. NOW TURN AROUND."

I swallowed and did as I was told, doing it just slow enough to look like hesitance. Sam grabbed the back of my neck and slammed me against the wall. A soft moan escaped my lips and I internally cursed myself for letting it slip by. But then again, it only helped my case even more. I heard Sam snort at the noise behind me. "So you like pain, huh? Well maybe this will also be to your liking you fucking psychopath."

I felt the coldness of a blade slash through the thin fabric of the jumpsuit as Sam tore it off my body. He tore off my boxers and stared hungrily down at my entrance. He lifted a hand and pushed it into the side of my face while the other guided his now rehardened erection toward my entrance. His tip pressed harshly against my hole and I hissed as I felt it slip in dryly. He moved his hand from his cock to my hip and without a word he thrust in deeply, bottoming out. A scream of pain tore from my lips as he began to thrust and it felt like I was being torn from the inside out. Fiery hot jolts of pain and pleasure shook my body as he thrust violently into my smaller frame at a harsh pace.

(Dream gonna have to out of the prison)

Sam moved his hand away from my face and down to my hips before promptly smacking my right ass cheek hard. I screamed out again as he began to do it repeatedly until the area became numb with pain. He leaned forward with an iron grip on my hips that was sure to leave bruises. He growled into my ear, "I beat you like that don't you fucking slut." (Tom Nook going ham I'm just gonna ♂) Without waiting for a response Sam bit down on my conjunction between shoulders drawing out another scream. His thrusts quickened as he drew blood. Tears pricked at my eyes but I refused to let them fall just yet. I needed the right moment.

Sam's thrusts began sloppy once again and I decided to let them fall as a hand once again tangled in my hair, yanking my head back. The chains smacked against the wall as one more scream left my lips as Sam bottomed out, pressing into my prostate before releasing his load deep inside of me. My legs shook with pleasure as I felt myself release shortly after. I felt my knees buckle as he dropped me into a sweaty heap on the floor.

He scoffed, yanking at the chain connected to my neck, "I'm not done with you just yet."

NARRATOR'S POV

Dream was yanked forward by the chain onto his hands and knees. Sam gripped his hips and pushed into him. Dream let out a loud moan as Sam began pounding into him again as a fast past. Dream's arms shook from the overstimulation. At least it's not dry anymore, he thought as his arms quivered and gave out on him.

Dream could hear Sam's heavy pants as his grip on Dream's waist tightened making the area sore. Suddenly, Sam changed his angle as began pounding straight into Dream's prostate. Dream's eyes widened and his tongue lolled out as his back arched from the overwhelming pleasure. Sam growled, grabbing at the chain yanking Dream up against his own sweaty body allowing him to pound deeper into the smaller male.

Sam took a long look at the boy who was currently falling apart against him. His sandy hair was glued to his head by sweat as cum and drool was splashed across his face. His body shivered with every pound followed by a high pitched slutty moan. Dream's emerald eyes were rolled back and flushed with pleasure. Sam let go of the chain and gripped Dream's jaw turning the boy's face to his own. Sam kissed him deeply, forcing his tongue into the smaller's mouth with ease, dominating him.

He released the kiss and pushed Dream back onto the ground making sure to hold him there as he chased his release once again, the knot in his stomach growing tighter. Sam gave one last thrust before once again filling up the whimpering boy under him. Dream let out a soft whimper as he came as well, unable to scream any more.

Sam pulled out and stood up looking at the mess of a man on the ground. He yanked on the chain on Dream's neck again. "Clean me off." he said sternly.

Dream complied, licking along the shaft and tip at any access cum on his cock, giving it one last suck before being pushed away. Dream's chest was heaving as his breathing was starting to settle in. Sam smiled and stood over him, "I think we just found a way to properly punish you for your crimes. So be ready for tomorrow." he said before walking away.

Dream lay still for a long while until he was sure that Sam was completely gone. A smile crept on to his face as he sat up and then stood, moving over to the shower to get cleaned up. He knew that he would survive whatever Sam or the others threw at him and his escape and their death would be inevitable.

Chapter End Notes

DONT WORRY, there's a part two.

It will take me awhile to write so I might post some other chapters to fill your time until it's finished

I have nothing else to say other than sorry for the Tom Nook references but I could not stop them....Sorry not sorry.

Anyways hope you enjoyed yourselves, see you in the next chapter!

Love you guys,

JPG

Lets Go Out With A Bang (Part 2)

Chapter Summary

Dream gets punished in prison.

Chapter Notes

Here's part 2!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

George and Sapnap were the first to arrive at the prison. Both clutched a small invitation in their hands as they walked forward and look around. Callahan, Punz, Ponk, and Fundy followed closely behind with their own invitations.

"What do you think Sam called us here for?" Sapnap asked as he looked around the Blackstone walled entrance room.

George shrugged, "All I know is that it has something to do with Dream and his punishment."

Sapnap sneered, "Maybe a death sentence."

George glared at him, "He already lost two of his lives Sapnap."

"Might as well finish him then." Sapnap snipped back.

Before George could respond to the younger male the portal flashed again and more members of the SMP arrived. Karl, Quackity, Eret, Jack, Antfrost, and Wilbur to be exact. (Look we all already know that Wilbur is coming back to life so I'm just gonna conveniently alive him for right now.) George and Wilbur's eyes met momentarily, both having known the dirty blond male personally, both feeling a sort of pity and sympathy for him, though they knew it was misplaced now. George looked at all the surrounding faces, all of them mixed with interest and confusion at their strange calling. George took notice of two things immediately.

One was that the people left out were clearly the children on the SMP and those that weren't directly affected by Dream's actions (for the most part).

Two was that everyone in the room had a good reason to hate Dream, in fact, all of them besides George hated Dream.

They hated him a lot.

The feeling in George's stomach sank further. He was about to make a comment on his findings to

Sapnap when a hidden door opened and reveled Awesamduke standing in the corridor behind it. A large grin was on his face as he welcomed everyone. "Thank you for coming, I know that this was all out of the blue but I can assure you that it will be worth your time. Follow me." Sam motioned for the group to follow him into a smaller room that was a little ways down the hall. It was dark and the only source of light in the room was coming from the torches that were placed on each side of the door.

George could see Sam's grin as he spoke, "I know that all of you hear have some sort of grudge or unfinished business with Dream. He's hurt you all whether it has been physically, mentally, or emotionally. Tommy of course, has had to face the most trauma at the hands of Dream so of course he got to take away two of Dream's lives which is fair; however, the rest of you didn't get anything out of that." He looked around the room his dark eyes meeting George's, "I know some of you have your reserves but I know that ultimately you wouldn't be here if you didn't feel like Dream didn't get what he TRULY deserved."

George could see Sapnap nodding next to him.

"So today is your day to get revenge." The room lit up immediately and George gasped at what he saw. It was Dream. The blonds hands her chained above his head connected to a pully system. He was wearing no shirt allowing the scars that lined his body to be in full view. His mask was no wear to be seen and his face was revealed to everyone in the room. Dream's sharp green eyes meet George's and he could see the tire as well as surprise in them. But there was something else in them, hidden under the surface.

Delight?

No, I couldn't be that right.

"A few days ago I was well informed that his person we deemed to be a near god of this server is nothing more than a cock slut who will do anything for attention. So I thought why not give him what he wants." Sam's grin widened, "Whatever you do don't kill him. Other than that everything is on the table. You have as long as you need to absolutely BREAK him. If you wish not to partake in this event you may come with me as I leave other than that have fun."

With that another separate door opened and left as quickly as he came, waiting just a moment to see if anyone would follow him through. No one did.

All George could do was stare in shock and awe. This can't be real, he thought, this has to be some sort of sick joke...

Sapnap and Fundy looked at each other for a moment and grinned at each other. George snapped his attention to Sapnap, "You can't be seriously considering this Sapnap!" he hissed.

Sapnap shrugged, "Why? After everything he's done? I think he had this coming a long time." Fundy nodded in agreement as they both approached Dream.

Dream's eyes shifted over to look between Sapnap and Fundy, a haze over his green eyes. Fundy was the first to speak, "You were meant to be my wife...my shinning star." he paused raising a hand up to cup Dream's jaw to make the male look at him, "You were the love of my life an you left me and then you betrayed me and destroyed my one and only home..."

Dream looked at Fundy. melting in the kitsune's touch, "I'm sorry..."he whispered.

Sapnap scoffed, "Are you really though?" Dream glanced at the ravenette with a pang of guilt.

"Sap I-"

"I don't wanna hear it. The only thing I wanna hear is the sound of you chocking on my cock." Sapnap growled walking over to the lever that controlled in. Flicking it the chains untightened, dropping Dream to the floor. Fundy glanced over at Sapnap and nodded before glaring down that the blond at his feet.

"I wish I felt sorry for you." Fundy said, "But I don't."

Fundy moved to stand behind Dream, reaching down to grab that blonde's hair and yanking him upward to force him to look up at Sapnap. Sapnap stared down that Dream with an evil grin. "So you're sorry right? Then prove it, prove it to me, to Fundy, to George, to everyone. We wanna see just how sorry you are."

Dream swallowed as he watched as Sapnap lowered his pants slowly and began to palm himself through the fabric of his boxers slowly. The grip in Dream's hair loosened as Fundy went to do the same as Sapnap, watching the blond carefully as he reached up and replaced Sapnap's hands with his own.

(This is already at 1,000 words and I'm not even at the good part yet FML...wish y'all luck cause this might be the longest thing I've written so far.)

Dream slowly pulled down Sapnap's boxers, maintaining eye contact with the dark and lustful gaze of his once friend. George could only watch in a mix of horror and pleasure as Dream wrapped a hand around Sapnap's length and began to jerk him off slowly. George could feel his own pants growing tight as he watched, wishing that he was Sapnap in someway. George saw movement next to him as Punz, Punk, and Quackity were the next to move forward circling around to the other side of Dream, smug looks on all of their faces.

Sapnap tangling his fingers in Dream's hair as he watched as the blond began to lick at the tip of his hard on before wrapping his mouth around it, swiping his tongue along the slit. Sapnap groaned the grin on his face growing wider as he continued to watch Dream continue to suck him off. Fundy gasped softly as he slowly jerked himself off at the sight.

"You really are a cock slut aren't you Dreamie?" Sapnap said as he grip in the blonde's hair tightened. (NOT HELIUM BY GLASS ANIMALS PLAYING AHHHHHHHH! I am honestly terrified for the first chapter to come out cause I swear if what happens what I think is gonna happen, I just might cry....It isn't easy to make me cry) Dream moaned softly in response causing a shiver to shoot up Sapnap's spine. Sapnap groaned loudly as he thrusted shallowly into the back of Dream's throat. He had expected Dream to gag so when the blond didn't Sapnap looked down at him with a curious look. "No way....I thought you were joking about not having a gag reflex. You really are a cock slut."

(Dammit now it's Heatwaves! so excuse me a minute..

SOMETIMES ALL I THINK ABOUT IS YOU LATE NIGHTS IN THE MIDDLE OF JUNE
HEATWAVES BEEN FAKing ME OUT CAN'T MAKE YOU HAPPIER NOW!!!!!!

That was me screaming the lyrics, okay continue...)

Sapnap's grip in Dream's hair held steady as he thrust roughly into the blonde's mouth, making the older male moan into his cock. By now the rest of the males that were surrounding them had taken off their pants and boxers and were jerking themselves off as they watch Sapnap begin to brutally face fuck the once tyrant now captive. Dream brought his hands up to Sapnap's hips as the ravenette thrust into his mouth at an unforgiving pace.

"Why do you let us have a try?" Quackity said as he moved next to Sapnap, kissing the taller's shoulder gently. (Look canonically Karlnapity is a thing as we stan it here)

Sapnap grinned and pulled out of Dream's mouth allowing Quackity's fingers to replace his own, "Of course baby."

Dream coughed slightly as he tried to catch his breath before Quackity yanked his head up again, shoving his cock into Dream's open mouth. Quackity let out a low moan as Sapnap began to pepper kisses along his neck and shoulders as he thrust in Dream's mouth at near the same pace as Sapnap.

George looked over at Karl who was sifting uncomfortably next to him as he watched his two boyfriends have their fun with Dream. Karl's eyes met George's for a split second before he sighed and moved over to his boyfriends, running slim fingers along the middle of Quackity's back as he began to kiss along the opposite side of Sapnap. He wanted nothing to do with Dream, he just wanted to aide the others in is "torture".

Quackity weaved both his hands into Dream's hair as he felt his orgasm fast approaching. Without warning the male under him Quackity let out a loud groan as he bottomed out in Dream's mouth, pushing his cock as far back into the male's throat before releasing. Sapnap grinned into Quackity's shoulder as he watched Dream's eyes widen in shock as he desperately tried to swallow what was being pumped down his throat. Before his orgasm was done Quackity pulled out, cum spurting out onto Dream's face. Dream closed his eyes and held his mouth open to catch it as it painted his cheeks and nose.

"Fucking whore." Quackity panted as he stepped away and was quickly replaced by Punz and Pong.

Sapnap moved away from Quackity, who went to kiss Karl, and looked at Fundy who was slowly jerking himself as Punz thrusted into Dream's mouth and Punk occupied Dream's hand. "Aren't you gonna join?" Sapnap asked.

Fundy shook his head, "I want something else, care to help me once Punz and Punk are done?" Sapnap saw the sly grin on Fundy's face and matched it.

"Of course."

Punz and Pong soon finished quickly, having already built up from jerking themselves off. Punz finished deep in Dream's mouth while Punk came on Dream's face. Once Punz pulled out Dream went into a slight coughing fit as he caught his breath. Sapnap and Fundy moved towards him and Dream could feel himself being raised by his arms as he was hoisted up against the wall once more.

Moving away from the contraption Fundy walked over to Dream and kissed the blond deeply as Sapnap crouched in front of Dream's crotch. Dream moaned into Fundy's mouth as the orange haired male dominated him in the kiss as Sapnap palmed him though the orange fabric of the pants he was wearing.

Fundy pulled away from the kiss and looked into Dream's lustful green eyes. He smirked slightly before he moved down to kiss and bite along Dream's neck and shoulder causing small gasps and whimpers to escape the younger's lips. Red and purple marks began to bloom around Dream's neck and shoulders and Fundy marked up his once fiancé's body. Sapnap meanwhile had pulled down Dream's pants and boxers, exposing him completely to everyone in the room. He sucked on his fingers before placing two at Dream's rim before shoving them in roughly. Dream jerked his eyes widening as a slight scream passed his lips making Sapnap grin as he roughly thrust his fingers in and out of Dream's entrance.

"Oh my god..." Eret whispered as he watched, intrigued.

"I'm surprised you haven't joined in the fun yet Eret." Wilbur commented as he watch the hardon in the male's pants grow with each desperate moan that escaped Dream's mouth.

Eret smiled, adjusted the dark shades on his face slightly, "I have more control and patience. I want them to have their fun first."

Wilbur smiled, "I didn't think I could ever agree with you again and yet here we are."

George stared at them before turned to look at Callahan, Antfrost, and Jackmanifold who had also not moved since the beginning of the ordeal. Callahan's tail was flicking back and forth with lust and anticipation as he watched. Callahan simply watched with an emotionless expression. Jack had a hungry and almost dangerous look on his face. George knew that they would join in soon.

Wilbur looked over at George seeing the conflicting emotions on the brunet's face. He moved over to stand next to George, "Honestly, I thought you would have been right over there about the screw that daylights out of him and yet here you are, just standing here."

George looked up at Wilbur before turning his gaze away. "It just feels wrong..." George said.

"Then why didn't you leave?" Wilbur asked leaning down to look more closely as the red faced George.

"Because I-" I'm enjoying this, "I don't know. I just felt stuck."

Wilbur hummed, "So denial....I understand I mean he was your-" George shot a glare at the taller male.

"DON'T SAY IT!" George hissed.

Wilbur raised his hands up in surrender, "Sorry, didn't know it was such a touchy subject."

George huffed about to open his mouth to respond when a sharp cry snatched the words away from him and George turned his attention to the direction of Dream. Sapnap had finished fingering and prepping Dream and had picked up the taller male by his legs, pressing them against Dream's chest as he thrust roughly into Dream's opened hole causing the blond to scream.

Sapnap let go of Dream's thighs, letting them drop around his hips as he began to thrust into Dream at a fast pace. He reached up grabbing Dream's jaw harshly, forcing the blonde to look at him. Dream's eyes were half lidded and cloudy as moans and screams passed pretty pink lips. "You fucking like that you fucking whore? You like being filled up by my cock don't you?" Sapnap growled.

Dream moaned in response.

Sapnap grinned deviously as he gripped Dream's hips bruising and began to thrust at an even more brutal pace into the blonde's prostate making Dream scream out once more. Sapnap leaned his head down and bit down hard at the space between Dream's shoulder and neck, drawing blood. Tears pricked at Dream's eyes and threatened to fall as his body was overtaken by a hot mixture of pain and pleasure. He felt hands on his cock and glanced over to see Fundy tying a small piece of cloth tightly at the base of his cock before smiling up at the fucked up blond.

"No...Ah...PLEASE~ not that..." Dream moaned out, his voice hoarse and broken. He felt Sapnap grin and laugh slightly against his tanned skin as he moved to another spot on Dream's collar bone and bit down again.

Sapnap felt the knot in his stomach tighten and he quickened his rough thrusts as they got sloppy as he chased his release. After a few more thrusts into Dream's prostate Sapnap bottomed out completely and released into Dream's hole. Dream's body jolted as he orgasmed dryly, his cock twitching angry and red. The tears at the corners of his eyes fell as Sapnap groaned lowly as he pulled out and cum began to drip down Dream's shaking legs.

"This is just the beginning Dreamie. Our fun is far from over." Sapnap said as he watched Fundy position himself between Dream's legs before thrusting into the blond. Dream screamed again his voice shrill as he internals were overstimulated and he was unable to cum. Dream's hands gripped at the chain that held him up as Fundy continued to thrust quickly into him. Fundy growled lowly and he kissed and nipped at Dream's neck.

By now Dream was a moaning mess, his throat too sore to be able to scream so all he could do was moan as his body began to build up again. Fundy groaned lowly as he leaned up and whispered in Dream's ear, "I'm gonna fill you up good honey."

"Fundy...please." Dream murmured as he felt Fundy press deeply into Dream's heat and filled him. Dream moaned out, his eyes rolling back and his tongue lolling out. After a few moments Fundy pulled out and watched Dream go slack in the chains. Sapnap, who was standing next to the lever now lowering Dream to the ground. Dream didn't even fight it and simply collapsed on the floor.

"What Dream, can't take it anymore? What happened to the overconfident person I used to know? Or was that just another lie of yours?" Sapnap cooed.

To Sapnap's surprise, Dream pushed himself up into a sitting position with his legs tucked underneath him. His green eyes flicked up to meet Sapnap's for a moment and Sapnap could see the fire flash through them which made Sapnap smile. "Looks like you might have told a truth then."

DREAM'S POV

(HERE WE GO GUYS MANIPULATIVE DRE)

I let myself slip in front of Sapnap just a little. I cursed myself internally for letting the façade slip, but my pride couldn't just let him get away with saying those things to me. I felt hands grab at me and I yelped in surprise as I was yanked back. I felt the tip of someone's cock press against my abused hole and groaned softly as head was pressed in. I felt something else press against my entrance. My eyes widened and I looked up to see Punz hovering above me as he pressed his tip against my hole.

Well shit, I thought as I felt him press in slowly. I gritted my teeth together as a burning pain shot through my spine. Once the tip was in I heard Punz and the person under me who I found to be Punk, groan simultaneously. I let a moan slip past my lips as Punz thrust in farther as Punk gripped

my hips to hold me in place. The thrusts were slow at first, but my body still shook from overstimulation and denial of release twice. It was annoying and infuriating, but it was nothing that I couldn't endure. If only I could...

The moment Punz and Punk's thrusts became synchronized and the pace picked up immediately. I threw my head back as my body shook from the force of the thrusts as moans escaped my lips. I could hear Sapnap laugh at my side. I forced myself to keep from sneering at him and instead focusing on the painful pleasure that was rocking my body. Punz leaned down and pushed his lips against mine, shoving his tongue forcefully into my mouth. I let him, kissing back with sloppy passion, moaning into his lips. I felt him smirk and his pace along with Punk picked up again.

My eyes shifted over to the corner of the room and for a brief moment my eyes met George's. I wish that they hadn't but they did and the long, tender moments that we had shared flashed in my mind. I could see the arousal in his eyes but I could also see the shame and the disappointment as well. I also saw love. Dammit even after everything that I had done and said and he still...

Punz and Punk began thrusting in unison as they chased their release making me scream against Punz's lips. I couldn't think about George now, I had to worry about myself first. I felt them both thrust in deeply into me. Punz pulled away with a groan and looked down with a smile upon seeing the slight bulge in my stomach. It felt both him and Punk release into me. My throat was too sore to moan anymore so I simply just threw my head back and let my body shake as I was denied my own release for the third time.

Fuck you Fundy...Fuck you Sapnap, I cursed in my mind.

After a few small thrusts both Punz and Punk pulled out and I saw movement out the corner of my eye. I turned to see Callahan, Antfrost, Jack, Wilbur, and Eret all approach as they moved away. An audible groan escaped my lips as they approached and I was yanked up by both Eret and Wilbur to my knees. I flicked my eyes up to meet Jack's as he stared down at me with an evil grin.

Eret and Wilbur positioned themselves around me both pressing up against my gapping entrance. They thrust in just as Jack thrust into my mouth. I looked up at him trying to give him the most pitiful and fucked out expression that I could muster. I worked as I watched his eyes darken as he began to fuck my face. Both Wilbur and Eret began to thrust in unison before matching each others in and out motions. I felt one of my hands being grabbed and slid onto the Callahan's heated cock the other being taken by Antfrost. I moved my hands slowly as I brought myself to match Jack's thrusts in my mouth.

No matter how I tried to ignore it I could see George watching out the corner of my eye. A deep blush was splayed across his face as he deep brown eyes stare at the abuse that I was enduring. I looked worried and sympathetic. He was softly palming himself as he watched but he made no move towards me. I moaned into Jack's cock as I watched him play with himself through his pants. Our eyes meet again for a brief moment before my attention was yanked away as Wilbur and Eret both gripped my hips and began pounding relentlessly into me. My hands picked up that pace on Callahan and Antfrost who were both audibly moaning.

I closed my eyes as my body shook with only pain as I felt my orgasm build again, my body being to long denied the pleasure of release. Jack was the first to cum as he pressed deeply into my mouth and cum down my throat. He was soon followed by Callahan and Ant as they came on my face and hands. I let my hands fall away and I fell over onto Eret's chest. Both he and Wilbur adjusted positions and continued to thrust ruthlessly into me.

I forced my body to go limp and the tears of pain to slip down my face and sobs rocked my chest. Fake crying. It was a useful talent. I heard Wilbur laugh as he thrust into me and came followed

quickly by Eret after a few more hard pounds. I let out a chocked out scream as my body went completely limp.

Wilbur and Eret pulled out and shoved me onto the ground. I closed my eyes forcing my breath to be ragged and heavy, continuing to cry as my entire body twitched and shook. "Poor Dream." Sapnap said with a sneer, "Looks like you're not as strong as you thought."

I sobbed in rely even though my mind was screaming at him.

"I think we're done here unless you want to have some fun George?" he said.

I could hear George's soft voice reach my ears. "I do, but I don't want to do it in front of you."

I could hear the suspicion in Sapnap's voice, "Why?"

"Cause I want to. Is that to much to ask?" he paused for a moment, "He WAS my boyfriend."

Those words hit hard, I felt my chest tighten unable to give up the act that I was playing. Sapnap was silent for a moment before sighing, "Fine, I'll wait for you out front. Don't take to long." he conceded.

I listened to the group move away from his "broken" body as the sound of a door opening sounded out in the silent space before closing again. Soft footsteps made their way over and me opened my eyes to see George crouched over me, eyes full of both worry and something else I couldn't place.

"Dream." George said softly, his voice just over a whisper, "Stop pretending."

For a moment I thought about keeping up the façade but quickly thought against it knowing that George knew me better than anything else. I sat up, my body slightly shaky as I met his eyes completely, "Didn't fool you huh." was all I could manage to say to my ex.

He smiled slightly and brought a gentle hand to my face wiping away some cum from my face. I subconsciously leaned into his touch and I forced away the parts that screamed at me to pull away. I didn't need to act around him. I didn't need to pretend. I could be myself.

So why did I push him away?

We stared into each others eyes for a moment searching for something neither of us could find. Hatred. Disinterest. No, that was no where in sight. I knew just as much as I saw in his eyes that he saw in mine. The love, the pain, the heartbreak, and the sorrow.

"You never visited..." I said softly, not wanting to sound as tired and broken as I did.

"I wanted to..." he started, "but Sapnap is a hard person to handle."

I nodded and silence fell over us again. My eyes drifted down to his hard on. "Let me help you." I said reaching down to palm him.

He moaned softly. "I don't want to take advantage of you." he replied.

"I know...but if you don't they won't be to happy."

"What's your plan?" he said grabbing my hand and looking me in the eye.

I smiled and kissed his nose softly, "I plan on seeing you again after this whole ordeal is over."

George's eyes widened as I moved to kiss his neck softly, not wanting to mark him. He opened his mouth to speak but closed it before he could mutter a word. I knew what he wanted to say, I knew he had answered his own question. I moved away from his neck groaning softly as his hand danced along my hard on, pulling at the tie around it. "Lay down Dream...let me take care of you-of us."

I nodded in acceptance, laying on my back as I watched him undress his lower body. He swallowed slightly as he pressed against my abused hole. I groaned as he pushed into me slowly and began to thrust at a slow pace. He leaned forward, pressing his forehead against mine, making our eyes meet as his soft breaths met mine. His thrusts quickened as he drew closer to his release. I felt my stomach tighten as my climax rose quickly. I moaned out George's name just as he moaned out mine.

After a few more harsh thrusts he pressed deeply into my prostate and I made sure to scream loudly as we both climaxed at the same time. George pulled out and panted heavily for a moment continuing to maintain eye contact with me. His mouth opened again and his voice came over his ears. What he said did nothing but make a grin cross my face, "You better make that a promise Dream. I want to see you again."

Chapter End Notes

This took awhile and I was focus I forgot to leave my usual comments lol

So take this pun that I thought of

Dream went from pro to hoe real fast...

Okay there we go!

I left this open for a part three in case anyone wanted it and also Dream's new song is amazing and I love it so much. Its simple I know but it's his first song and its honestly a banger.

You guys know that drill, vote, comment, and follow for more content.

So yeah,

Also leave a comment for what chapter you want next:

Something normal?

CRACK

SATANS ASSHOLE

Public Seggs

Your choice! The most comments on what ever will get posted first.

ONLY 14 DRAFTS TO GO WOOOOOOO!!!!!!!

Love you guys!

JPG

This was 4,854 words!

SKELETON AND BLOCK

Chapter Summary

Dream gets caught by Step Blaze and Step Wither Skeleton and finds out not all men are one and done finishers.

Chapter Notes

Hey so, you remember BLOCK?

I know you do.

Well a certain comment caught my eye and well....

You can see where I am going with this.

To the person who commented (I know you know who you are) you should have known.....you should have seen this coming.

I tried fighting it and I failed.

AND HERE WE ARE

This is a combination of requests from people who wanted a cum dumpster chapter and and chapter where a character basically throws themselves at something to be fucked so.....

HERE ARE THE CULPERATES OF YOUR SUFFERING:

(Lmao to lazy to name them lol name yourselves (This is future JPEG btw))

Also make sure to vote and comment!

ENJOY!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Dream peered around the corner and down one of the many halls of the Nether Fortress looking for Blaze or Wither Skeletons. He sighed in both relief and in displeasure as he moved completely into the hall. He felt as if he had been searching for Blaze for hours while also narrowly avoiding the attention of the Wither Skeletons. And to think that he had luck by spawning into the fortress.

He jogged down the long hall, looking around and keeping tabs of his location. Then finally he heard the low moan of a Blaze. Excitement pumped through Dream's veins as he spawned in his sword and sprinted down the hall towards the sound. He peered around the corner again and saw a Blaze floating along down a dead end hallway.

The Blaze was human like in appearance apart from its orangish skin that radiated slightly. It's hair was a fiery red that matched its eyes. Eight rods floated around him as he moved slowly down the hallway, feet hovering just above the ground a long gown swaying around its legs. Dream stepped out into the hall, readying his shield as he ran towards the Blaze. The Blaze turned to look at him before just narrowly dodging the blow from Dream's blade.

Dream threw up his shield just as the Blaze shot fire charges at him (At least I think that's what they are called.) Dream swiped at the creature again, his blow being dodged once more. He gritted his teeth as the Blaze shot again, one of the shots grazing his cheek thus knocking off his mask. A thin line of blood ran from his cheek from the small scrap that had formed from the contact. Dream leapt away as the Blaze shot at him again knocking his shield away. It clattered on the floor and slid out of reach.

Dream turned to face the Blaze who was now eyeing him closely. Dream braced himself to be shot at but nothing ever came. Dream opened his eyes and looked up at the Blaze that was now hovering above him. The Blaze cocked his head to the side as it stared down at Dream. Dream could only stare back into red eyes. The Blaze was gorgeous to say the least and Dream was surprised that he hadn't noticed before. It had a defined jawline that wasn't too hard and it had a splattering of red freckles along its cheek and nose.

The two males stared into each other eyes until Dream's ears pricked at the noise of Wither Skeleton footsteps coming down the hall. Before he could react in time he saw the black figure come around the corner. Dream could see the blade rise before swinging down at him. Dream raised his arm in defense.

"Stop!" a near angelic voice called out and the blade stopped immediately above Dream's arm. Dream glanced over at the Blaze that still had its eyes on Dream but had a hand extending out on the Wither's arm. The Blaze extended an arm down towards Dream a small smile on its face. "Are you okay?" It spoke again and Dream looked up at it completely dumbfounded.

"You can speak?" Dream asked hesitantly taking a extremely warm hand.

The Blaze nodded, "Of course. Human's just never last long enough to hear it."

"So, why are you leaving me alive?" Dream asked glancing over at the taller Wither that was glaring daggers at him. The Wither was human like as well, with dark grey skin and black hair. Its entire body was covered in skeleton tattoos. Its hands were completely black but were semi translucent so that Dream could see the skeleton underneath the skin. It scowled deeply at Dream as it watched him interact with the Blaze.

"Because you interest me." the Blaze said squeezing Dream's hand lightly, "I find you beautiful."

Dream blushed slightly, "Well thank you I guess. You are very beautiful as well."

The Blaze smiled widely as it took Dream's hand more firmly before looking at the Wither. They shared a knowing look before the Wither Skeleton smiled briefly. Before Dream could say anything he was tugged along down the hallway by The Blaze. Dream could only try his best to keep up with the fast moving Blaze as it pulled in down multiple hallways and down a hidden flight of stairs. Dream could hear the Wither Skeleton trailing behind and Dream could only wonder what the mobs had planned.

(This has nothing to do with what I'm writing but I just got an idea for the draft that I have of one of the Dream team having fun with a Creeper. WHY BRAIN! WHY MUST YOU DO THIS TO ME!!!)

Dream could see a door down the hall and he was dragged into the room behind the door. It was dark and Dream could barely see until torches lanterns that lined the corners of the room flickered to life and Dream could clearly see that it was a bedroom. Dream yelped as he was tossed onto the soft bed (I know beds blow up in the nether. Let's just wish it away okay. Beds blowing up in real life doesn't exist okay). Dream looked at the two mobs that were hovering above him. He swallowed slightly as blood rushed to his cheeks from the intense stare he was being given.

The Blaze raised a hand over and cupped Dream's left cheek slightly as another smile crossed its lips, "Would it be okay if we explored your body? We've never seen a human quite as beautiful as you before."

Dream thought about it for a moment, just a short moment thought. "Sure we said. I'm down to fuck." (DAMN HOE CALM THYSELF YOU DON'T NEED TO SPEEDRUN EVERYTHING)

The Blaze smiled widely as he used his other hand to cup Dream's face before pushing their lips together. Dream groaned as he felt contrasting cold hands slither up his sides as the Wither Skeleton pushed its hands under his green hoodie and explored the previously hidden skin. Using the soft groans Dream was letting out as a way to slip its tongue into Dream's mouth. The two fought for dominance with the Blaze coming out on top. The Blaze pushed its tongue deeply into Dream's mouth making the smaller let out a low groan as a small dribble of spit fell from the side of his mouth.

Dream groaning into the Blaze's mouth as he felt the Wither Skeleton's hands traveled down to his hips, teasing at the helm of his pants (GUYS IM PICKING THIS UP AFTER 2 WEEKS WOOP.) The Blaze moved away from the kiss, trailing its hands down from Dream's face down to the bottom of his shirt before pushing it up and over Dream's head, tossing it away. The Blaze took to Dream's lips again pushing its tongue back down his throat while its hands roamed Dream's chest, tweaking Dream's nipples every now and then.

The Wither Skeleton pulled down Dream's pants kissing along the skin of his thighs as his thin fingers traced the growing bulge that was trapped under Dream's boxers. Dream groaned again his hips involuntarily thrusting up as the Wither grazed with clothed manhood with chilled fingers. The Wither Skeleton grinned against Dream's milky white skin as its fingers teasingly pulled down the helm of Dream's boxers, freeing the throbbing tip from the restraining fabric. Pulling the fabric away the Wither Skeleton wrapped cold fingers around Dream's shaft causing the human male to shiver as the contact.

By now the Blaze had pulled away and was trailing kisses and love bites down Dream's neck, shoulders, and chest. Dream's back arched as the foreign hands and lips trailed along his entire body, sparking his nerves with mixtures of extreme heat and cold. Dream could hear the Wither chuckle softly before he pulled the offending fabric away from Dream's erection. The Wither Skeleton licked his lips, grabbing the base of Dream's shaft firmly before dipping his head down and wrapping his lips around Dream's tip.

Dream let out a loud groan, his head pressing firmly back into the mattress. "He's so beautiful..." Dream could hear the Blaze say as it sucked another hickey on Dream's collar bone. The Wither pulled away making Dream shiver and whine softly.

"He's acting more like a slut if you ask me."

The Blaze glanced at The Wither Skeleton with amusement, "Yes, but he's a very pretty whore." He reached a hand over and cupping Dream's cheek forcing the blonde to look at him. "Isn't that right baby?"

(OOP LOOKS LIKE I'M PLAYCATTING TO COMMON WATTPAD KINKS)

Dream groaned softly at the pet name and leaned into the Blaze's touch. The Blaze smiled as lift up, tossing a leg over Dream's chest straddling him. The Blaze pulled down the silky pants from its helm, pulling out his own erection. Dream's eye widened at the size (HA LMAO WISH YOU WERE THAT BIG! (actually I have no clue and I have no desire to know so this is an assumption in the of chance that you DREAM are reading this and if you are why? It's not what am I doing with my life it's what are YOU doing with your life Florida man...don't come for me)) The Blaze smiled at Dream's reaction. "Open up your mouth baby doll. I want to see your pretty face suck on this." The Blaze pressed the tip against Dream's mouth lightly at which Dream complied wrapping his lips around the tip.

Dream groaned again as the Wither began to suck Dream off, hidden behind the Blaze's body. He took Dream's entirety into his mouth and began to bob his head up and down causing slight gasps and moans to escape Dream's lips. The Blaze threaded a hand in Dream's hair as he pushed the shaft further into Dream's mouth making the human male gag slightly. The Blaze smiled softly as it began to shallowly thrust in and out of Dream's mouth.

"He's so pretty swallowing my cock." The Blaze breathed out as it look note of Dream's relaxed face, pushing deeper into the blond's throat.

The Blaze groaned as Dream moaned into its cock as he felt himself nearing the edge of restraint as the Wither Skeleton picked up speed, sucking with a fervor.

The Blaze let out a stuttered breath, "I'm going to face fuck you now love. You better be ready."

Dream let out a groan in response as the Blaze leaned forward and began to pound into Dream's throat. Dream let out a multitude of choked moans and grunts as his throat was pounded while he slipped over the ledge of his own climate. He let out a final choked moan as he came into the Wither Skeletons mouth. The Blaze press his abdomen against Dream's face, balls resting against Dream's chin as his came into Dream's mouth.

Without completely finishing, The Blaze pulled out letting some of his cum spray onto Dream's face, who kept his tongue stuck out. The Blaze moved away from straddling Dream looking down at the mess he made on the blond's face.

DREAM'S POV

(For all my apologists and Dream simps here you go also RIP The Child)

As my vision cleared and I came down from my high I felt cold fingers slide down my cheek, swiping up some of the cum that was drying on my face. I heard the low chuckle of the Wither Skeleton as I felt a slim finger press against my hole. I groaned loudly as the cold finger slipped past my rim and began slowly thrusting in and out.

"Fuck..." I breathed out as another finger was thrust into me and curled up into my prostate.

"You are such a goddamn slut." the Wither Skeleton said lowly before pressing his lips against me own, roughly thrusting a third into me.

I moaned into his lips as I allowed his to slip a tongue into my mouth. I felt him grin against my lips as he pulled away while slipping his fingers out of my mouth and wiping them off on the covers. The Wither Skeleton looked at the Blaze and got a short nod form him in conformation. I swallowed hard as I glanced down eagerly seeing The Wither Skeleton pressing the blunt tip of his

(I'm sorry in advanced but I saw this somewhere else and now I must share it) CUM BLASTER against my rim. He pushed in with a huge grin plastered on his face as I threw my head back with a loud groan.

I felt completely full in everyway and the Wither Skeleton began thrusting roughly into me, picking up speed with every thrust. His grip on my waist tightened as he found and abused my prostate. I knew that there would be bruises there in the morning. The Wither Skeleton grunted lowly as his thrusts began to become more sloppy. He leaned down and bit down on my shoulder, drawing blood as he thrust in roughly a few more times before bottoming out and filling me up to the brim. I screamed out as my own orgasm rocked my entire body once again. After a few moments of laying in a heap the Wither Skeleton pulled out and watched the cum begin to pour out of my abused hole. I closed my legs tiredly surprised that I still had enough in me to be embarrassed.

The Wither Skeleton smiled down at me and looked at the Blaze with an evil grin. "Don't break him to bad love, I'll be guarding the door." With that the Wither Skeleton left the room leaving me with the Blaze.

I felt hands grab at my waist again pulling me over to the edge of the bed before flipping me over on my stomach. I glanced back at the Blaze who had a soft smile on his face as he pressed his firm DING DONG (This is making me laugh my ass off lmao get wrecked I'm not saying the word yet ;) lmao this is kinda like edging (KINKY)) against my gaping hole.

NARRATOR'S POV

The one thing that Dream did not realize about Blaze was that they had a lot of stamina due to the eight energy rods that floated around them. So, when the Blaze thrust into Dream with a great amount of force he had automatically assumed that this would be the final time for the Blaze since it had already previously destroyed his throat.

Dream's entire body rocked violently as the Blaze pounded into him ruthlessly. Near screams were escaping his lips. The Blaze's grip on Dream's hips was tight and his finger tips burned. Dream heard the Blaze groan loudly, bottoming out before releasing his baby making cream into Dream's doodle (okay I'll stop lmao this hurts to write). Dream screamed out his legs shaking as well as his arms as his own orgasm rocked his body for the third time. Dream could feel the Blaze dumping a near bucket load into him as it orgasmed occasionally thrusting to ride out its own orgasm.

Dream's breath has heavy as he felt the Blaze slide out of his widened hole. Suddenly, there was a low hum and Dream could feel the Blaze's cock reharden as he chuckled softly before pounding back into the human male. Dream's eyes widened as overstimulation shot through his body as he screamed out. Dream could feel his legs and arms shaking as he struggled to keep himself upright.

"H-HOLY FUCK!" Dream scream moaned out as he felt his entire body collapse from the tire.

The Blaze laughed as Dream felt its cock grow larger inside of him, Dream whimpering in response to the feeling. "Can't hold yourself up anymore doll face?" The Blaze cooed as it pound picked up speed but began sloppier. "To bad. I still have five more rounds left so you're gonna take this like a good boy."

The Blaze bottomed out again pumping more of his hot seed into Dream's wet cavern. Dream groaned loudly, unable to scream out anymore due to his sore and dry throat. Dream could feel the bulge from the build up of seed building up in his stomach just as the Blaze began pounding into Dream again. After an hour of relentless pounding the Blaze had one more time to cum left and Dream was a shaking, moaning mess as large well of cum centered in his stomach.

The Blaze flipped Dream over onto his back and pressed the blunt tip of his ROD against Dream's far to stretched hole. Dream had noticed that every time the Blaze came and rehardend the Blaze's size increased. So now the Blaze was sporting a large 12 inch 3 inch thick dick (That rhymed and it made me feel a certain way). The Blaze pressed in earned a tired and extremely overstimulated moan from Dream who had cum a multitude of times. Dream felt the bulge swell once again as the Blaze began to roughly pound into his body. Dream's entire body was limp and sore as he was used like a rag doll.

After a few more minutes of rough pounding Dream could feel the Blaze coming closer to his high as his thrusts became sloppy. A part of his mind took notice of the knot welling at the Blaze's base but didn't care. The Blaze gave one final thrust the knot pushing into Dream's body blocking any cum form escaping as the Blaze pumped the human male full of bucket fulls of cum. Dream felt something well up in his throat as his spit of a bit of cum as his vision began to fade.

Just as Dream began to disappear he could still feel the Blaze pushing inside of him practically breeding him like an animal. Dream's last though before passing out was a thank to the gods that he wasn't female.

A few hours later Dream awoke outside of his Nether portal in a fit of confusion. Most of his items and clothes were missing and Dream could still every much see and feel the well of cum inside of him. Dream groaned, his throat sore and his legs shaky as he begrudgingly got to his feet and stood in the portal. Once he was able to stand and walk properly he was sure to go to the Nether again.

Chapter End Notes

THIS TOOK ME FOREVER!!!!!!

I lost all motivation while writing this so yeah, sorry if it's shit.

Also I just posted the first two chapters of Summerville so if you like Dreamnotfound, Dreamnap, Sapnotfound, and Dreamnotnap then it is perfect for you. It will also have smut it will take a few chapters to get there. SO GO CHECK IT OUT PLEASE!!!!!!

Any who hopefully since I have more motivation to write the next chapter it will be up a lot sooner than this one and it is part 2 of Werepig so yeah, you will be fed.

Thanks for reading and don't forget to vote and comment, possibly follow?

Love you all,

JPEG

PS: I am 3 away from 100 followers POG also this is 3,422 words.

After the Storm (Dreamnoblade(Part 2: Werepig))

Chapter Summary

Dream his horny...again

but isn't he in all of these fanfictions though? So like...what's new?

Anyways, he strives to achieve some more Werepig dick.

Chapter Notes

People really wanted a Part Two so here we go!

I don't think this will be crack but then again, that's what I said the last time so neverminded. Its probably gonna be crack.

This will have more story to it so you gotta wait for the smut.

Also question,

DO YOU LIKE MY COMMENTS?

I make them to show that this is a joke but I don't know if y'all like them or not.

Eh, whatever.

ENJOY THE CONTENT YOU HORNBALLS!!!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

It had been a few weeks since the event that had taken place with Technoblade. Dream had awoken in Techno's home with Techno seated on a stool next to him. They had talked and decided not to talk about the events that had taken place that fateful night. Techno had assumed that after the event that Dream would never want to interact with him again; however, to his surprise Dream had came back a few days later (once he could walk properly of course). It made Techno happy that he hadn't scared the blond away, if anything the experience had only strengthened their bond.

They had resumed their daily lives and interaction as normal, even if playful flirting was sprinkling in the mix. Currently, Techno and Dream were snuggled up by the fire sipping on some tea while they waited for yet another batch of potion to brew. Techno had checked the moon tonight and it was a half moon so Dream was safe.

Dream suddenly shifted next to Techno, his head tucking itself neatly under Techno's chin. Dream

hummed softly as he took another sip of his tea. "Do you shift in the Nether Techno?"

Techno arched an eyebrow, jolting in surprise slightly by the out of left field question, "I can, if I want...why?"

Dream smiled slightly glancing up at Techno with a mischievous glint in his eye, "I was just wondering is all. It's nothing important really."

Techno's eyebrows raised even more. "Are you sure about that?"

Dream nodded but the glint in his eyes was stronger than before. Techno could practically feel the energy oozing off of Dream as he watch Dream stand up, looking down at him with a sly smile before moving away into another room of the house. Techno watched him go with a hint of amusement as heat welled up in his lower body. Techno's eyes widened as he felt his pants grow tight before cursing under his breath and moving away from the fireplace to handle himself.

Techno climbed up the stairs to his room groaning uncomfortably as his pants rubbed against his hard on. He opened the door to his room closing and locking behind him as he went to sit down on his bed. He pushed down the helm of his pants just enough to tug his cock free from its restraints. Techno wrapped a hand around his shaft rubbing a thumb over the tip, a soft groan escaping his lips.

He slowly began to move his hand up and down the shaft, teasing the tip occasionally causing a shiver to rock his body. Techno closed his eyes his mind wandering to Dream and that fateful night. Techno rarely remembered things from that state but for some reason he could clearly remember everything that he did to Dream. He could remember the warmth of Dream's smaller body as he punched into him. Dream's loud moans, whimpers, and screams as Techno utterly destroyed him. He could hear Dream saying his name as he filled up the smaller male.

Techno groaned lowly as his imagination ran wild images of Dream and him together in both states. Techno's speed increased as he began to get closer to his climax. "Dream." he called out softly as he felt the pit in his stomach tighten just before his release. After a few more fast strokes Techno came with a grunt, white coating his hand. He continued to stroke himself until he came down from his high before stopping, letting out a heavy sigh.

Once Techno cleaned himself up he went back down stairs to find Dream standing over the brewing stands. Techno cringes slightly as he feels a sense of Deja vu. Dream turns to face him, smiling slightly as he grabs a few potions from the brewing stand. Dream hands Techno a few. "I'm going to the Nether and you're coming with me." Dream said matter a factly.

Techno blinked at the dirty blond, processing the request. "Why?" Techno asked grabbing the fire resistance potions that Dream was handing him.

Dream shrugged. "I want to find a bastion, get some stuff like netherite as well. Maybe build a new portal."

Techno raised an eyebrow. "So you just want to run around the Nether?"

Dream looked at him and smiled. "Yup."

"And nothing else?"

"Unless you want there to be." Dream stated, staring into the scarlet pupils that were covered with a thin film of lust.

Dream knew that Techno knew the implications of his words and statements both from thirty minutes before and now. Hell, Dream had heard him getting off alone, whispering and gasping Dream's name. Dream wanted to push the hybrid to a certain point where he couldn't deny himself and his inner demons any longer. Dream would be lying to himself if he said he didn't want Techno to fuck him again. Would he like a bit more control and less threats of being eaten? Sure, he would definitely like that, but that didn't mean he was against being treated the way he was during the New Moon.

Dream's mind flickered back to the days that followed, the soreness and the feeling like he had quite literally been rearranged internally. Those painful feelings and soreness was also accompanied by a cloud of lust that he could never shake. He couldn't fault Techno for jerking off to him because Dream had done the same, even if it was more in secret.

Once they had collected all the supplies that they needed the made their way over to the Nether. Dream was the first to step through the portal followed by Techno. Dream watched the pink haired male expectantly for a moment, but quickly turned away once he realized that Techno wouldn't shift immediately. They wandered around the Nether talking about small things and occasionally battling the mobs that crossed their paths. It took awhile before they found another untouched Bastion.

Techno and Dream moved quickly to raid the Bastion to avoid the Piglin Brutes. Though the operation had seemed seamless Techno was more focused on the delicate, deliberate, and very controlled speed and manner at which Dream moved at as he navigated the Bastion like had practically lived there. Techno, being half Brute himself didn't have to worry about other Piglin attacking him so he could spend more time fantasizing about pinning Dream against one of the many blackstone walls and pounding into him, marking the powerful and respected male as his in front of his half brethren.

Techno was in the middle of one of those fantasies when Dream's fingers snapped in front of his face to bring him out of his daze. Techno shook his head slightly and look at Dream who was smiling at him. "Come on Techno, just cause you don't have to worry about Brutes doesn't mean that I don't have to. Come on, let's go find some netherite and head back. (HEHEHE. What? Though Dream was gonna get slammed and welcomed into the jam by Piglins and Techno? PFFT- Please....that spot is reserved for someone else (of course minus the Techno part))

(Also currently listening to a studying playlist so yeah.....its making me type faster....I still have work to do lmao I'm procrastinating again.)

Dream mined through the wall and slipped out of the Bastion with out so much as alerting any of the Brute of his presence. As Dream pulled himself though the space in the wall to get out of the Bastion Techno caught himself staring at Dream's (DUMPTRUCK) ass. He noticed Dream had paused slightly as we looked back at him with lusty expecting eyes. A thin playful smile crossed his lips as he spoke. "You're beginning to shift Technobaby."

Techno subconsciously licked his lips and could feel his tusks growing. His eyes widened and only got bigger when Dream pressed back into his crotch before pulling himself out of the manmade hole before Techno could grab him. Techno let out an unintentional growl and huff as he followed Dream out of the whole and onto the netherack floor. He heard Dream giggle slightly as he bounded away in the opposite direction of the Bastion.

(Y'all surely not me righting a whole as one-shot love story in a crackshot between a werepig and a human demi god male thing(who is also a Teletubby who lives in Florida)....surely not....could never be me.....

Okay it is me dammit and I know you like it.)

Techno followed Dream and proceeded for the next hour blowing up portions of the Nether to obtain the rare netherite. Of course Techno couldn't help but notice that Dream was making things very difficult for the hybrid, From "accidentally" pressing against him to "casually" running his hand along Techno's chest, shoulders, or arms while he worked. Techno was being pushed to the absolute limit of his restraint and his slow half shifting was more than proof of that to the dirty blond. If anything it encouraged him to keep going, wanting to see just how far over the edge he could push the hybrid before he snapped.

Techno growled lowly as once again he felt Dream's hands linger on his arm as the blond walked past him to gather up more netherite. He could hear the blond giggle as the bratty waves of pure delight waft off of him. By now Techno knew internally what Dream wanted, yet still a portion of him still could not and would not believe it. (OML just fuck him already(with consent of course(yes I know what you are saying to your screens right now)))

After gathering the rest of the netherite Dream stepped back, walking right back into Techno. He paused for a bit in surprise, not realizing how close Techno had gotten to him. Techno's breath has have and his chest was a lot broader than usual. Dream smiled to himself, realizing that he was winning, now it was time to claim that victory. (I mean pop off I guess, get your ass destroyed.)

Dream pressed his ass back into Techno's bulge further and looked up at the hybrid to see him staring down at him with lust filled eyes. "Oh sorry, didn't realize you were behind me." Dream grinned up at him, seeing that Techno's seize had doubled since they had first stepped into the Nether.

"Oh, I bet you didn't." Techno said his voice a low, husky growl.

Dream turned to face the hybrid completely smirking up at him, running his hands up Techno's broad chest. He bit his lip playfully keeping eye contact with the Piglin mix. Techno sneered. "What are you doing Dream?"

Dream's grin widened as his hands trailed down lower to the helm of Techno's pants. "What does it look like I'm doing Techno?"

"Don't get sassy with me Dream. You are walking on thin ice."

Dream's grin spread out completely into a full devilish smile as his hand dipped into Techno's pants as he palmed the larger man. "It's not like you're gonna do anything about pig man."
((⊖_⊖;))

Techno snapped, picking Dream up and pushing him up against the wall before pushed is lips into Dream's. Dream groaned in surprise before moving his hands up over Techno's shoulders and wrapping his legs around the hybrids waist. Dream was pushed more into the wall and Techno pushed his tongue into the smaller's mouth and explored it greedily. After a few moments, their lips parted a string of saliva still connecting them. Both of their breaths were heavy as they stared into each others eyes. Dream giggled leaning forward and nipping at Techno's pointed ears before whispering, "Before you utterly destroy me, at least find a better place than this."

Techno grinned, tossing Dream over his shoulder before walking out of the hole they had mined out. It didn't take long for Techno to find a red forest. He pushed Dream against a tree before savagely attacking his neck, leaving a sloe of dark purple and red marks along the area. Dream moaned out, gripping onto Techno's cape tugging it off easily as he pressed his knee up and into Techno's crotch.

Techno groaned against Dream's skin before bringing a hand up and clasping it around Dream's marked up throat. "Stop teasing or you don't get off." he growled.

Dream grinned. "Yes sir daddy."

Techno growled lowly moving his hand away to pull off Dream's hoodie and shirt before swooping back down to attach his lips to the unmarked skin. Dream moaned out, covering his mouth with a hand as Techno sucked on one of his nipples, pinching and rubbing the other. Dream could feel his legs shaking already with pleasure and Techno marked up and claimed his body.

Techno moved away a smug look on his face as he thumbed the waistband of his pants before pulling them down and kicking them away with Dream's hoodie. He stared down at the blond who had a deep blush along his nose and cheeks. Dream glanced up at Techno, biting his lip again before slowly getting to his knees. His thin fingers danced up Techno's strong thighs before skirting around the waistband of Techno's boxers. Dream moved his face closer running a tongue along the very visible and large bulge that Techno was sporting.

"Dream, stop teasing." Techno growled, threading a hand very slowly through messy blond locks.

Dream laughed softly as he pulled down Techno's boxer's allowing the hybrid to kick them away. "You know you like it."

Techno snorted softly before moaning as Dream's soft lips wrapped around the sensitive head of Techno's baby maker. (Lmao not sorry) Dream began to slowly bob his head allowing his throat to adjust to the size, getting deeper with every bob. Techno cursed lowly as Dream deepthroated his entirety, nose scrunching against his pale skin as emerald eyes glanced up at him with a dazed and lusty expression.

Techno pulled Dream off of his DOCK after a while. He held Dream lightly by his hair as he looked at Dream fucked out expression, his tongue lolled out and eyes glassy. Techno smiled. "Even sluts need to breath you know."

Dream smiled at him, placing hands on Techno's thighs. "Techno, just face fuck me already so we can get to the good part." (-oop sassy Dre is back y'all)

Techno smiled down at the lust filled blond, allowing Dream to position himself properly before shallowly thrusting into his mouth. Techno's thrusts picked up pace after a few light thrusts. He could hear Dream's light gags and chokes, but the blond didn't tap out instead he maintained eye contact as much as he could and Techno could practically see the thin curve of his lips in a smug smile as Techno abused his throat.

Techno could feel the well in is stomach tighten and so did his grip on Dream's hair as his thrusts became faster and more sloppy. Dream relaxed his jaw completely and closed his eyes as Techno thrust in a few more time before bottoming out in his throat and releasing his sticky white fluid. Dream groaned as some of the cum spilled out from the sides of his mouth, moving his hand up under his chin to catch what feel away.

After coming down from his high Techno pulled out and looked down at Dream. Dream's mouth

was closed and his cheeks were a little puffy. Dream opened his mouth and stuck out his tongue to show Techno his own fluids before closing his mouth and swallowing it all reopening and showing the hybrid proof of the action. Techno groaned lowly at the action and then moaned out when Dream began to stoke him with cum lubricated hand. Techno's dick twitch with anticipation as Dream stroked him with a smug grin.

Dream moved away standing up and stripping off his pants and boxers. Dream turned around leaning against the tree and wiggling his ass at the hybrid who stared at him greedily. Techno was surprised to see a plug in Dream's ass. Dream laughed. "I knew I was gonna get fucked today so I prepared in advance. Come and get me bacon boy." (Y'all please I'm writing this and I'm losing my shit, like damn Dream, I know I wrote this but just damn.....DAMN). Techno smiled kneeling down and removing the plug before pressing his tongue into Dream's ass as a replacement. Dream's entire body shivered as his back arched and he moaned out loudly.

Techno continued to eat out the smaller, grabbing Dream's hips firmly to keep him from squirming with pleasure as Techno enjoyed his meal.

After a few more moments, Techno moved away and spit on his hand before rubbing himself again and pressing the tip against Dream's expecting hole. Dream looked over his shoulder as Techno and whined softly with impatience. Techno laughed as he pushed in roughly, listening to the angel sing underneath him. "You sure know how to get your way when you want to don't you Dreamy?"

Dream groaned in response and Techno began to immediately slam into the tight warm space provided by Dream's body. Dream's fingers clawed at the bark of the tree and he scream moaned and Techno found and abused his prostate.

"Fuck! Techno! Right there f-ah! Right t-there please!" Dream moaned out his back arching again.

Techno complied picking up his thrusts and making them harder and deeper than before, an iron and bruising grip on tanned hips. Dream started moving his own hips and his head dipped and pressed against the tree. Dream's hips soon met Techno's thrusts on beat and their hips slapped in unison as they made contact every time. Techno felt his stomach tighten again and he could tell by Dream's moans that the blond was getting close as well. Techno swooped a hand under Dream's thighs that were shaking violently and another around the blond's chest before lifting Dream up.

Techno thrust up into the male two more times roughly before bottoming out completely, balls pressed firmly against Dream's ass as he came. Dream screamed out Techno's name as he clawed at anything of Techno as he came as well. Techno felt a knot form as he filled up the speedrunner. Techno settled them down to the floor as Dream continued to get filled over the next few minutes. Dream was hiccupping lightly his body shaking in complete euphoria as his senses overstimulated with the filling and a small bulge formed in his lower stomach.

Once Techno was done he pulled out, grabbing the plug Dream had brought and shoving it back into the blonds ass. Dream slowly sat up groaned as he looked down at his stomach, poking at the bulge lightly. He looked at Techno and smiled at him with a smug grin.

"Looks like now you have to carry me back home."

Chapter End Notes

There you guys go! Part 2!

I hope you enjoyed it as much as I enjoyed writing it! Lmao

My drafts are slowly slowly emptying as I post more. Not sure what the next chapter will be but it may or may not be about tentacles again (cause you guys are obsessed). I am enjoying reading all your comments, I find it hilarious!

Any who, I don't have much to say other than love you guys and thanks for the support. The 100 followers and the 30k reads.

OH! And I have seen people mentioning this story on TikTok! Also apparently on Twitter? Care to explain? Lmao.

Love you guys!

JPEG

This was 3315 words!

Walk In The Park

Chapter Summary

Dream and George take a walk in a public park, but Dream gets horny and they nearly traumatize a child and his Karen mother.

Chapter Notes

You ever just wanna get rail/rail someone outside?

No?

Just me?

...

Okay, then you saw and heard nothing.

I know you guys prefer when I do absolute cocaine (as shown by the amount of reads and comments on my chapters) but I don't think you guys are quite ready for the insanity that is my mind just yet.

For context one chapter is named CREEP

Another is Spider Queen

And another is based off your absolute OBBSESSION with tentacles (not that I can say much cause I am to)

So here

Take some public stuff instead...

ALSO WHY AM I LISTENING TO A RELAXING?STUDYING PLAYLIST WHILE WRITING THIS AND WHY IS IT MAKING ME WRITE FASTER?!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

A warm breeze passed through golden locks of hair as sunlight peered down through partial clouds to make tanned skin gleam. George was nearly drooling at the sight of his boy friend as they

walked down the stony path of the park. Dream smirked as he looked down at his smaller boyfriend, wrapping a warm arm around the smaller's shoulders pulling him closer.

"Whatcha staring at Georgie?" Dream asked seeing the Brit staring at him.

George cheeks turned a light pink as he shyly looked away, "Nothing."

Dream snorted, "Oh really? You weren't staring at me?"

Now it was George's turn to snort as he glanced back at his boyfriend. "Pft- no, I don't look at ugly things."

The grin that was on Dream's face widened as he bent down to whisper in the Brit's ear, "That's not what you said to me last night love."

George's face flushed a deep red as he pushed Dream away. "Dream!" he yelled before lowering his voice, "You can't just say things like that in public."

Dream smirked grabbing George from behind and kissing the back of George's neck lightly making the older moan softly. "Why not. You are my boyfriend after all."

"It's inappropriate."

"It's more like sensual." Dream argued.

George rolled his eyes, pushed Dream's face away playfully. "You are such an idiot."

"You know you like it Georgie." Dream said taking George's hand in his as they continued to walk along the brick path. George could feel and see the odd stares that they were getting but he didn't care. Even if he was a bit crude and more than a little horny, Dream made George feel safe and warm. That was all the mattered to George.

They continued along, stopping to admire the flowers or quietly banter, with Dream finding ways to make George flustered, whether it was a kiss on the neck or a sneaky grip at his butt. Soon the path thinned and the steady flow of people lessened until there was absolutely no one else on the path at the moment. Dream grinned as an idea began to form in his head. Currently George was looking up at the thick canopy that stretched over the path. White flowers were blooming along the branches and their soft petals littered the ground they stood on. "Did we take a wrong turn or something?" George asked as he looked back down at the map that he was holding.

"I don't think so. This area is kind of perfect." Dream said looking up and down the path to make sure that no one was coming from either direction.

George cocked an eyebrow and looked up at his boyfriend, hearing a subtle hint of something in the younger's voice. His eyes meet the green that was Dream's eyes and in that moment George registered Dream's plans. Subconsciously he took a step back looked around to see if anyone was going to save him from the monster that was his hormone driven, sex maniac of a boyfriend. Of course there wasn't, Dream would always make sure of that. "Dream...no." George said talking to the Floridan like he was an overgrown puppy (Which he is)

Dream's smile just widened as he took a large step towards George, pinning him up against a tree. "What Georgie? I haven't even said anything."

"It's never about saying anything with you." George hissed back as he tried to move away.

Dream hands quickly shifted to George's hips, holding the smaller in place. "Oh come on now Georgie, you know better than anyone that I like to have consent so come on...tell me that you want this. You know you do. There's no one around.~"

"That's not how consent works Dream." George said as he tried to squirm out of his boyfriends grip.

Dream bit at his lip. "True. Fine then a compromise. How about a kiss."

"That's not much of a compromise, you know what happens anytime we kiss in private."

Dream's grin turned near devilish as he leaned closer, pressing his nose up against George's. "Well this really isn't private so you should be good. Right Bunny?"

George shivered at the pet name as he moved his arms up to wrap them around the base of Dream's neck. "Fuck you and that pet name." he said before capturing Dream's tanned lips in a heated kiss.

Dream groaned in amusement as he deepened the kiss, snaking his arms around his boyfriends waist completely. Dream rubbed the small of George's back knowing that it was a weak spot for the British man. George moaned softly into the kiss and Dream took the opportunity to slip his tongue into George's mouth.

(I should not be good at this, I really shouldn't y'all...why....how...someone explain.....America explain.....why am I so good at writing smut...)

Dream pushed his leg in-between George's thighs, pressing his knee softly into George's crotch while continuing to explore his mouth with expertise. George's moans turned to whimpers as his legs began to shake and he began to loose breath from the kiss. Dream pulled away looked down at his panting and now slightly horny boyfriend. "Fuck I hate you so much sometimes you know that?"

Dream just smiled, "You know you love me. Now what do you want?"

George growled slightly, "Don't make me say it..." Dream just cocked his head to the side pressing his knee against George's crotch again making the smaller gasp in pleasure. "Oh god-Dream-please...just fuck me already?"

Dream sifted forward so that he could properly grid his thigh against George's desperate hard on. George whimpered again. "You want me to fuck out here on the path? Oh Bunny, I didn't know you were that kinky.~"

George groaned softly at another swift motion by Dream. "No...not on-Ah~ the path...In the woods...please Dream just fuck me already..."

(I JUST FOUND OUT THAT HELIUM HAD UPDATED AND IM SCREAMING HOLY SHIT!!!!!!! AHHHHHHHHH I WAS DOING SO WELL THEN BOOM! SMACK IN THE FACE AHHHHHHHHHHHHHH PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE DON'T DESTROY ME LIKE HEATWAVES I WILL LEGIT CRY)

(Okay I finished reading it and I am fine it was wholesome as hell now back to the smut I use as a coping mechanism with my loneliness.)

Dream grinned as he picked George up bridal style. "Anything for you Bun."

Dream carried George off the path and into a relatively hidden area amongst the trees. Dream

pushed George back up against a tree, George's legs wrapping around Dream's waist as Dream attacked his neck. Dream had promised not to mark George the night previously since they were going to be going out in mid spring, but he never did say he couldn't do it now so Dream took the opportunity to suckle light marks on the pale skin knowing he'd be hit for them later.

George brought a hand up to his mouth, biting down lightly on the skin to muffle his moans. Dream smirked into the marks he was leaving and moved George's arm. He lifted up slightly to whisper once again in the Brit's ear, "I wanna hear you George. I want everyone to hear you." He nipped at George's ear lobe before trailing kisses down back to George's neck. George flushed a deep red as a reluctant moan escaped his lips.

After a few more moments Dream removed himself from George's neck and looked up to see his boyfriends fucked out expression. Dream nipped at George's earlobe again. "Would you like to suck my dick a little love? You look a bit lost without it."

George's eyes shifted down to meet Dream's with a lustful glare but he nodded as Dream releasing his legs and he dropped to his knees in front of his blond boyfriend. George made quick work with Dream's belt and zipper undoing them and pulling Dream's already hard DONG from his boxers. (It's official I am going to do this at least once every chapter to keep things spicy....You are welcome.) George licked his lips before kitten licking Dream's tip, running his tongue over the slit to draw out a deep groan from the top. Dream's hand found its way to George's head and he threaded nibble and thin fingers through dark chocolate hair.

With a soft groan George took half of Dream's length into his mouth and slowly began to bob his head. Dream stared down at his beautiful boyfriend at work, carefully guiding the Brit along with a steady hand. "Such a good and pretty boy for me aren't you Bunny?" George moaned in response sending shock waves through Dream's mini man (WHEN I TELL U THAT I SNORTED AND BEGAN LAUGHING WHEN I WROTE THIS). George's bobs became faster and he took more and more of Dream into his mouth until he was now comfortable deep throating his boyfriends firm SCHLONG .

"Can I take control baby? Or do you want to keep it?" Dream asked as his hand tightened slightly in George's brown locks.

George tapped Dream's thigh twice signaling to Dream to take control. George relaxed his jaw and Dream without missing a beat began to thrust into George's mouth, pounding into the back of his throat. George could feel himself straining against the fabric of his own pants as Dream took a couple more thrusts and came down George's throat. Dream pulled out and watched as the elder quickly swallowed before leaned back against the tree.

Dream grinned as he got onto the ground and crawled over to his boyfriend, palming him through his black shorts. George groaned softly as Dream pulled down the offending pieces of fabric and began to stroke him slowly. "My turn Bunny. I'll fuck you in a minute don't worry but right now I wanna taste you." Dream breathed out as his dipped his head and took all of George into his mouth. George moaned out loudly his hands flying to Dream's hair tangling his dirty blonde locks.

Dream deep throated and sucked on George's cock feverishly, enjoying the whimpers and noises that he was bringing out of George. "Fuck D-Dream...I'm gonna....cum." Dream moaned in response he he dipped his head all the way and felt George release into his mouth.

George knew that Dream wasn't much of a swallower. Anytime he sucked George off he usually let George cum on his face or in his hand instead. So seeing Dream not only swallow his load but also stick out his tongue to George as proof, George nearly reharden right then and there. Dream licked his lips and smiled at the flushed British man in front of him before standing up, dragging George

along with him.

"Turn around Bunny." Dream cooed as he slowly stroked his hardening cock.

George still flushed turned his ass towards Dream, balancing himself against the tree in front of him. George winced as a finger pressed against his rim, moving in a slow circular motion before pressing in. George moaned softly as a shiver ran up his spine as Dream carefully stretched him out. It didn't take Dream to long since George was still pretty loose from the prior night but he liked to make sure the George was as comfortable as possible. After a few moments Dream had George completely stretched out. He grinned pulling his fingers out before turning George to face him.

He pecked George lightly on the lips before lining himself up with George's hole. George bit his lip in anticipation has he felt the blunt tip of Dream's cock press against his entrance.

"Mom! This look over here at all the flowers! It's so pretty!" A child's voice rang out a small footsteps crashed along the path.

Both Dream and George froze as the mother and her child came into limited view along the path. (Lmao welcome back to Anarchy.JPG's trials of second hand embarrassment! For our first challenge: How long will it take before you throw your phone? Let's begin.) George looked over to Dream who's eyes were just as wide as his own as the pair stopped in front of the tree that was directly in front of the tree they were pressed up against.

"It is very pretty isn't it. Do you wanna take a couple pictures?" The woman asked, pulling out her phone.

The young child nodded vigorously as the posed in front of the tree.

Dream and George's eyes met and Dream smiled slightly as he leaned forward putting a hand over George's mouth as he thrust in slowly. George's eyes widened as he chocked back a moan as Dream filled him completely before beginning to thrust in and out slowly. Dream pressed deeply into George, pressing him firmly into the tree as his bit down on George's shoulder to muffle his own moans.

George could feel his body heating up and his head spinning. With every click of the shutter of the camera George felt a shiver crawl up his spine. They could be caught at any moment, one wrong move, one sound slipping by their mouth and they would traumatize a child forever. He wanted to push Dream away and get him to stop, but the danger of it all and the thought of being caught only made him draw Dream in closer as every thrust filled him deeply. Dream's thrusts slowly picked up pace and George could feel the tension in his shoulder as Dream bit down even harder to maintain his moans.

A shrill cry, thankfully muffled by Dream's hand escaped George's throat as Dream pressed against the hidden bundle of nerves. They both paused once more as they heard the mother shift in their direction. There was a terrifying moment of silence before he carefully and wordlessly ushered her child down the path quickly. A few moments passed before Dream removed his hand from George's mouth and a shit eating grin crossed his lips. "I say we may only have a few minutes before security comes barging on through from Karen's complaint. So let's speed this up shall we?"

Before George could retort Dream thrust roughly into George's entrance. George tossed his head back as Dream pounded into George's prostate. George's tongue lolled out as his entire body shook with pleasure as Dream pounded him. He called out Dream's name repeatedly as he grasped at Dream's forearms to ground himself in anything other than the pleasure. Dream grit his teeth as he

pressed in deeply into George's hole releasing his seed. George's vision flashed white as he came again upon feeling Dream filling him.

Dream's breath was heavy but the smirk in his voice was evident as he dropped one of George's legs turning him sideways. "Round 2 Doll. You know the drill."

Dream thrust in again ripping a high pitched moan from George's throat as his body enter an overstimulated state. "Dream...please...oh god...." George moaned out as his leg began to shake from the pleasure and holding up his own weight. Dream dropped George's other leg, reaching forward and grabbing a handful of dark brown hair pulling his upper body forward so that his back was pressed flush against Dream's chest. A few more moments later, Dream felt his climax coming again. He reached down and began to stroke George on pace with his thrusts until he brought them both to come.

Both fell against the tree and rested there for a moment collecting themselves before Dream pulled out. Dream pulled a tissue from out of his pocket and quickly cleaned up both him and George as best as he could listened to George mutter about how he was embarrassed and not surprised that Dream had came prepared.

Once they were decently presentable they walked along the trail as quickly as possible, of course Dream was supporting George and his wobbly legs. Both of them say a few rangers walk by in the direction that they came and they both snickered to themselves as they made their way to the car.

Chapter End Notes

HEHEHE

There you guys go another chapter done!

I might do a smut shot book of just normal stuff and it will definitely be a lot shorter but who knows.

I don't have much to say with this one but I do have a question.

Is anyone else reading this in high school or college? Cause I'm heading to college and I wanted to know if anyone else was in that predicament.

Anyways

Love you damn degenerates,

See you in the next chapter

JPEG.

This was short compared to the others. Only 2859 words.

This Chapter Doesn't Have A Name Because You Guys Have An OBSESSION!

Chapter Summary

Dream and Bad go to a party, get together, then have some fun with a random tentacle monster.

Chapter Notes

You wanted more tentacles.

I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU MORE TENTACLES!!!!

I am still trying to wrap my head around his fun little prompt that I received, so much so in fact that I don't have a name for this chapter. I'll probably just call you guys out with the chapter name.

Also Glow Squids is going on 7k reads like seriously you guys have an absolute OBSESSION.

I mean I do too but THAT'S BESIDES THE POINT!

Maybe I should do a whole Smutshot book with just tentacles since I have seen that on Wattpad or AO3...

Don't encourage bad decisions guys I know what you're gonna do.

Anyways this is gonna be....a lot and like I said I'm lazy and with as many comments and stuff as I'm getting a day I have stopped scrolling true and finding the requests so if this was you who requested this prompt leave a comment anywhere to say it was you.

Oh and this was another requests to yeah...in case that wasn't clear...

ENJOY YOUR TENTACLES YOU DEGENERATES!!!!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Bad hated parties.

He hated them with a passion.

Bad was more of the type to go to the local library and read a book rather than go to a party where people got shit faced drunk and the proceed to eat another blackout drunks face. Bad huddled in the corner of the room taking careful sips of the non alcoholic beverage he had brought with him. Bad could just barely make out the sandy blond hair of Dream as he danced without a care in the world.

Dream was the only reason that Bad was at tonight's party. To make sure that Dream was safe. That was it.

Bad took another sip, keeping a close eye on his friend as he danced the night away. Bad sneered into his cup as he saw a man beginning to talk with the intoxicated Skeppy. Bad hated it when other men flirted with Dream. Not because he loved Dream, well no, that was a lie. Bad loved Dream more than anything. But Dream would never reciprocate those feelings and Bad was fine with that and he liked it that way. It meant less conflict. No what Bad really hated was that it was so easy for him to talk and flirt with anyone. No matter what Dream could pull in anyone he wanted when he wanted to and he made it look easy. Bad envied his confidence. Bad envied his beauty. Bad envied everything about Dream. But he also loved him so dearly and never wanted him to leave.

Bad didn't ever want to let Dream go.

Bad eyed the interaction like a hawk so much so he hadn't noticed the man that had slide over to stand next to him. He cleared his throat gently tapping Bad on the shoulder. Bad jolted with surprise, fumbling and nearly spilling his drink. (Guys I'm telling you now this prompt his literally straight from a hentai. Lord Bingus please spare me.) Bad looked over at the guy with a wide eyed expression. The man laughed at Bad's spasm, looking Bad up and down with dark grey eyes (Or is it gray?). "Hey hun." he slurred, Bad could smell the alcohol on his breath, "What's a beautiful thing like you doing here all alone?"

Bad looked away a light blush along his cheeks. "I'm waiting on a friend."

The man laughed again, wrapping and arm around Bad's shoulder and pulling him closer. "Aw, that's no fun. How about you come and hang out with me and my friends for awhile and tell us about yourself."

Bad shook his head trying to get away from the man as a pit welled up in Bad's stomach. "No, I'm good he's bound to finish up at anytime."

The man looked over at the dance floor looking over at Dream who was currently pressed up against the man he had decided to flirt with, a huge grin on his face and he teased the significantly taller male (the dude is 6'9" just so you know). The man looked back down at Bad with a shitty grin. "Looks like he's to busy to care about you at the moment."

Before Bad could respond the man pushed bad away from the wall and into a dark hall way. In the hall stood a small group of men who were all much taller than Bad. Bad was shoved into the middle of the circle and pressed against the wall. It was dark but Bad could feel hands snaking up under his shirt and lips connecting to his neck. Before Bad could scream out a hand covered his mouth and he felt a cool metal press up against his cheek. "Be quiet and let us have our fun and it'll be over quickly." the man's voice hissed. Bad whimpered, shutting his eyes as tears threatened to fall down his cheeks.

He hated this so much.

He didn't want this.

He just wanted Dream.

DREAM'S POV

(so we can watch Dream beat the shit out of some people (●'◡'●))

My eyes cast over back to the spot where Bad was supposed to be at. I knew he hated parties yet he had still driven me here and stayed despite that fact. I felt bad for dragging him along but at the same time I couldn't bring myself not to as a part of me hoped he would get drunk alongside me and together we could dance together. Maybe then I would actually be able to confess and not face the consequences of rejection.

He wasn't there.

My senses seemed to clear themselves as I looked around trying to spot any sign of him anywhere. The stranger I was dancing with seemed displeased in the fact that my attention was no longer on him. "Come on baby whatcha lookin for. I'm right in front of you."

I glared at him. "Please. If you thought you were getting tail tonight, you came knocking on the wrong door. I'm looking for someone so leave me alone." The man scoffed but I didn't care and I left the dance floor and went to go look for Bad. Fear began to well in my stomach as I moved around the house desperately searching for him. I heard a muffled please come from a dark hall where the bathrooms were. I peered down the hall to see a group of men surrounding some one. "Surely not I whispered to myself."

I moved into the hallway, going unnoticed by the gang that crowded it. My eyes widened when I saw Bad at the center of their attention. Tears were threatening the corners of his eyes and his body shook and two men. (Let me name these men real quick cause I want to see murderous comments ummmmm....Larry and Thomas there you go.) Anger bubbled up in my stomach as my fists balled up. Before I could even think I pushed through the crowd grabbing a handful of the tallest males (Thomas) black hair, yanking him back and punching him in the face. Before the others could react I grabbed Bad's hand and pulled him out of the crowd running back out into the party.

"Get them!" One of the men screamed and I could hear footsteps following after us.

Holding on Bad's hand I pushed past people in the crowd. I pulled Bad through the open door and ran out into the chilled night, disappearing into the forest beyond. We kept running, our breaths heavy as we continued to run until our legs got tired and the sounds of the party died completely with the men that were chasing us. I let go of Bad's hands breathing heavily as I bent over my knees. Bad's breath was also heavy. his brown hair was a wild mess.

"Bad are you okay? Did they hurt you?" I asked once I had caught my breath.

Bad shook his head but tears were still in his eyes. "No. I was just really scared."

I walked over to him and hugged him and he hugged back tightly as he began to sob lightly into my shirt. "I was so scared Dream. It felt so disgusting. I hated it so much."

I threaded a hand through his hair while he cried and I could feel my anger bubbling up in my stomach again. "I so sorry Bad. I should have been there for you."

We stood there for awhile holding each other tightly. Bad sniffed slightly as he looked up at me his brown eyes slightly puffy from crying. "Dream." he said in a soft and pitiful voice. I looked down at him and met his gaze. "I-I hated it so much and I tried to get away but..." he paused for a moment looking down.

"Bad you don't need to explain anything to me. It wasn't your fault." I said tipping his head up to meet my gaze again.

"I-I know. I just.....I.....I don't....I don't want you to think less of me...."

My gaze softened as I looked down at the smaller male. I cupped his face gently, "Bad it wasn't your fault and I would never think less of you for something like that. I love you too much to ever do that."

His eyes widened as he looked up at me. "You love me?"

I swallowed hard. I had already opened up my heart so there was no point in stopping now. "Yeah. I do. I know this is terrible timing but, I love you Bad. I really do."

Bad blinked up at me wiping away his tears before leaning up and kissing me softly. I let out a surprised grunt before melting into the kiss, pulling Bad's smaller frame closer to me. Our lips moved in sync with one another. We pulled away from one another panting lightly as we looked into each other's eyes. "Dream." Bad whined softly. "Please kiss me again."

NARRATOR'S POV

(what is about to happen will be easier to write in this POV TRUST ME)

Dream leaned back down to kiss Bad again. Capturing his lips into a soft kiss as he pushed the smaller man against the tree. Bad moaned soft and Dream's hands trailed lightly around his waist and stomach. Dream pulled away for a brief moment. "Is this okay Bad?"

Bad nodded. "Yeah, I don't want to remember them. Just you." (God that was so cheesy and problematic but heck it I need to push forward)

Dream nodded slightly, dipping his head down to kiss along Bad's neck, covering up the marks made by the other men with his own true love bites. Bad squirmed under his touch, moaning Dream's name softly as he threaded his hands into dirty blond locks. Dream pushed his large hands up Bad's shirt and teased his hardening nipples as he continued to kiss along Bad's neck and collarbone.

Dream became more confident as he attacked the sensitive spots on Bad's neck drawing more sweet sounds from the older's mouth. The two became so entranced by each other that they didn't notice the subtle rustling of the leaves under them as something began to slowly snake up their legs. Dream yelped his surprise when he felt something begin to curl up and around his left leg. It felt slimy and weird. Bad shivered as he felt the same thing curling up both his legs.

(Ah, yes, what I'm good at writing is finally here a little forewarning btw I think what I'm about to write would be called triple double penetration so....yup you're very welcome)

"Dream what's that?" Bad asked as the thing continued to climb up his legs.

Dream shook his head. "I don't know but I kinda feels...nice?"

Bad yelped as he was lifted up by his legs and pinned against the tree. Dream watched as bluish green colored tentacles snaked up and wrapped around Bad's body. Dream could feel the tentacle wrap around his own leg begin to wrap around his own member and began stroking slowly. Dream groaned softly as he leaned forward against Bad, capturing his plump lips again. Dream could feel the tentacles pulling off his pants and Bad's clothes as well as they kissed.

Dream pulled away admiring Bad's body as the tentacles snaked around him. "Fuck Bad, you look so hot right now." Bad only whimpered in response as he stared down at Dream's now exposed and twitching cock as a tendril slowly stroked it. Dream groaned lowly as he ran a hand along Bad's leg, trailing over to his own excited member. Dream grasped it firmly, stroking it a bit to draw out sound out of the older male. Out of nowhere a tentacle slipped into Bad's mouth and began to

slowly thrust in and out.

Dream watched biting his lip softly as he imagined himself in the tendrils place. Bad's cheeks and nose were flushed and he was moaning softly into the tentacle with each stroke of Dream's hand. Precum began to leak from the tip and cover Dream's fingers and hand. He pulled his hand away and placed his fingers at Bad's entrance, pushing them in slowly. (Hey, hey, hey. Just looked at my drafts and damn y'all better prepare for a lot of curse content cause like.....that's all I got left lmao also yes Let's Go Out With A Bang is getting a part three...you are welcome again) Bad moaned out into the tentacle as Dream carefully prepped him. (Just watched Quackity's recent stream and oh damn oh damn oh damn) Dream felt something press against his entrance and he groaned softly when it pressed in and began to thrust in slowly. Dream quickly lined himself up with Bad's hole and thrust in in sync with the tentacle in his own ass.

Both Dream and bad groaned as they both were filled. Dream began to move his hips in sync with the tentacle, the speed soon picking up quickly. Bad's eyes widened when he felt another tentacle squeeze in next to Dream's cock thrusting in along side him. Dream also felt another tentacle pressing into him as well eliciting a low groan from the blond. Another tentacle pressed against Dream's lips and he opened his mouth and allowed it to slip in. (PLEASE BAD IS ON KARLS STREAM NOOOOOO!!!!!!) Both of the boys legs where shaking in pleasure as the thrusting of the tentacles picked up the pace. Dream gripped Bad's hips as he felt a pit in his stomach begin to tighten.

The tentacles began to thicken and at once all entities came together. Dream slumped against Bad panting heavily as they were both filled. Dream could feel his stomach bulging and could see Bad's stomach bulging as they were both filled to the absolute brim. The tentacles pulled out and both boys slumped to the ground panting heavily.

After a few minutes collecting themselves Dream began to help Bad get redressed. His ass was sore and he could still feel himself draining but he wasn't going let himself or Bad pass out on the forest floor. Once they were collect they left the forest together. They would talk about what happened later.

Chapter End Notes

I was going to make this longer but I have plans for another chapter so it ends there.

Sorry

This one was meh, but hey, you got another post within 24 hours so I guess that's good!

The next chapter is going to be a lot longer than all the others. Sooooooo yeah, update will take a little longer.

Also I'm glad you guys think I'm funny and that my comments give you life lmao.

Love you all,

JPEG

To the person who is commenting J is getting PEGGED I love you pls marry me

platonomically in the comments

PS. This was 2643 words.

CREEP (Dream Team)

Chapter Summary

You get to watch an author slowly lose their mind as they write about the Dream Team milking Creepers.

Yes, you read that right.

Chapter Notes

You know what?

I really tried avoiding making this chapter. But I got stuck and lost inspiration on the one that I wanted to do and now here we are.

This is gonna be Satan's asshole level cursed so yeah,

Maybe BLOCK wasn't so bad after all. Sounds like day dream compared to this monstrosity.

A warning if you will...THIS CONTAINS

MORE MPREG, BELLY INFLATION, DOUBLE PENETRATION,
OVERSTIMULATON, BONDAGE?, GANGBANG, CUM DUMPSTER
EVERYONE, GLORY HOLE GOGY (THATS A TITLE), JESUS (CAUSE YOU'RE
GONNA NEED IT), AND WHO KNOWS WHAT THE FUCK ELSE MY BRAIN
WILL SHOVE INTO HERE! FML

Any who....enjoy....

you asked for this.....

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Is George had to count every time he was killed by a creeper he wouldn't have to say that it wasn't a conceivable number.

Now of course he was being dramatic. Creepers didn't kill him that many times; however, they were an extreme pain in his ass. Just like they were being now.

The Dream Team was currently trying out a mod made by one of their fans where every three minutes the spawn rates of creepers increased. They were now nearly an hour into the recording and not only had everyone been separated, they were all surrounded by creepers. George was currently underground, trying to mine his way out of the cave we had went into. George looked down at the durability of his pickaxe and groan audibly when he way that it was close to breaking.

"What's wrong George?" Dream voice came through George's ear piece. He sounded tired and George could hear the downpour of rain in the background.

"My pick is about to break and I don't have enough sticks or wood to make another one." George responded as he continued to mine. "Sounds like you're stuck in a storm right now."

Dream groaned. "I'm currently walled in a cobblestone house listening to creepers and phantoms trying to kill me from the outside.

"Sounds fun. What about you Sappitus Nappitus?"

There was a moment of silence before Sapnap's voice came over the com. "Currently in a boat in the middle of the ocean. I'm headed towards you Georgie."

"Don't call me that Snapmap." George hissed.

Sapnap snorted. "How come? Dream calls you that all the time."

George flushed slightly before responding. "I tell him the same thing he just doesn't listen."

Dream laughed. "It's either Gogy or Georgie. Pick one."

George rolled his eyes. "Shut up pissbaby."

Dream wheezed slightly at the nickname and Sapnap giggled alongside him. George let himself laugh with them as well nearly forgetting that his pickaxe was about to break. That was until it did. George cursed lowly under his breath. Sapnap laughed at his peril. "I guess that your pick broke Gogy."

"Don't patronize me." George crumbled as he looked through his inventory, knowing that there was nothing really there.

Sapnap chuckled slightly. "I'll be there in a few Gogy. Hang tight."

"Don't threaten me refrigerator boy." George said before muting the chat.

George sighed and looked around the small space seeing to his left a bit of gravel. Curious George mined it and saw that nestled behind it was a gap of gravel. George bit is lip in thought coming to a quick conclusion. It wouldn't hurt to see where the gravel would lead him. George crawled into the small space and began mining the gravel, occasionally getting flint, which wasn't very useful for him other than to burn Sapnap with.

George quickly dug out the space. It was only about five clocks tall and three wide so it was a good place to wait until Sapnap arrived. George slid down the cool stone wall and let out a heavy sigh as he closed his eyes to rest for a moment. An image of Dream trapped in a small cobblestone box made him smile slightly since he knew how proud Dream was and how much he hated having to hide from things rather than facing them. (Well he is a leo...this is coming from a leo sooo yeah...)

Another much more, terrifying thought flashed through George's mind as his eyes widened at a

sudden realization. He hadn't placed any torches, which meant that the creepers could spawn in his safe space. Before George could react two creepers spawned into the opposite corner of him. George froze as the Creepers ran towards him and began to ignite.

In a last ditch effort George ran scrambled towards the hole in the wall he had came from. Just as George pulled his upper half through the hole one of the Creepers exploded, collapsing some gravel on top of him. (Like one of my favorite comments once said: Uh Oh Spaghettios (read in a dramatic voice)) George thrashed under the heavy weight of the gravel seeing how his health was low. However, he was stuck and unable to move.(Stepbro?) George closed his eyes hearing the tic of the creeper about to explode.

Nothing happened.

George opened his eyes as tried shifting around only to hear the Creeper tic again. George stilled as he felt movement behind him. George held his breath hoping that the creeper would despawn, even though he knew that would be nearly impossible with the mod. George gasped when he suddenly felt teeth nip at the helm of his pants and begin to pull them down.

By now George cared less about saving his life and more about getting away as the creeper kept nipping at his pants and skin. George tried pulling his arm through so that he could reach his earpiece and reach Sapnap and Dream. But nothing worked and he was completely stuck. (There are things I can say but at this point I cannot say them....My mind came up this and is cursed with the images. I cold draw it but then God really would smite me. So, imagine this, a creeper but make it more monster like and less blocky. Like a four legged green spider kinda. With razor sharp teeth...there is a 3D model that someone made like this on TikTok but I have no clue what it's called.) George felt the sharp teeth get a good grip on his pants before they were sharply torn away. George blushed realizing that his ass was now completely exposed to the creature. His embarrassment was short lived however when he felt something thin and wet press against and press into his dick receiver (I-I am sorry).

Meanwhile Sapnap had just found the island that George was trapped in. Already he could see 10 creepers roaming around already. Sapnap swam around the island for awhile leading the creepers out into the ocean before going onto the ocean and seeing the space that George had mined into. Sapnap ran along the mined out halls occasionally finding cave pockets that were full of creepers and zombies that Sapnap did not want to message.

Sapnap finished closing off a pocket before tapping his earpiece and talking with Dream. "Have you found him yet?" Dream asked the worry prominent in his voice.

"No. I found the area he mined out but no sign of George. I don't even hear him." Sapnap said moving further down the hall.

Dream was silent on the other end which worried Sapnap slightly. "What the fuck is going on? Hold on Sapnap I hear something outside."

"Yeah dude, no problem, what did you hear." Sapnap said.

There was another moment of silence before there was a loud scream that sounded like Dream's that made Sapnap jump a little. Sapnap could hear the hissing of Creepers and Dream's multiple curses and screams as he fought. "Dream! DREAM!" Sapnap called out to his friend on the other end of the line. Dream could hear him yelling but he couldn't respond he he desperately fought back against the Creeper that was crawling though the one block hole that he had made.

Then the line went silent.

(Ana oop-)

Sapnap cursed lowly. "What the fuck is going on?" he looked around, "George! George where are you?"

Silence.

And then a low hiss.

Sapnap turned to come face to face with three Creepers as they lunched themselves at him.

(Damn captured again lmao the only milk Sapnap's gonna get for his Enderman child his Creeper milk)

DREAM'S POV EXCEPT ITS REALLY THE NARRATORS POV STILL

Dream gritted his teeth and tossed his head back as the Creeper pressed its cock inside him. Pain shot up his spine as his ass widened around the enormous thing. The Creeper hissed as it began to thrust deeply into Dream. Dream's back was pressed against the cobblestone wall while his legs were trapped between the Creeper's four legs as to continued to fuck him.

Dream screamed as the Creeper's thrusts became harsher. Dream braced his hands against the Creeper's long body as it leaned forward sticking out it's long tongue and slipping it into Dream's mouth. Unable to move or reach his inventory Dream could only hope that the Creeper finished up soon. In his ear he could hear Sapnap screaming and fighting against Creepers. Probably in the same situation Dream was in.

Dream let out a loud moan as the Creeper thrust up into his prostate causing a shot of pleasure to crawl along Dream's spine. Dream's jaw slowly began to relax as the pain turned to pleasure upon the constant abuse to the special bundle of nerves hidden deep with in him. The Creeper's thrusts only continued to speed up and become more rough as it pleasured itself with Dream's warm body.

Suddenly, the Creeper's cock expanded before cum exploded out immediately filling up Dream's deep cavern. Dream screamed out as he felt his walls being painted in white and his ass being filled to the absolute brim, soon over flowing out as the Creeper continued to fill him up. Dream groaned lowly when the Creeper pulled out and he hoped that now it would just explode and kill him. (To bad buddy, I'm the author here) Another cock pressed into Dream causing his eyes to widen. The other unused cock rubbed against Dream's soft bulge.

Dream moaned softly as he began to get hard from the contact and the constant abuse to his prostate. The Creeper picked up speed again as its own second cock hardened from the contact as well. Dream could only just moan in response.

GOGY'S POV

A shiver trailed up my spine as the thin tongue pulled away from my ass. I could hear Sapnap's shouts somewhere in the large corridor but I was busy at the moment and couldn't focus on him as something large pressed up against my backside. It pushed in ripping a shrill scream from my throat as it immediately began to thrust in and out at a quick pace.

I could feel my belly bulging with every thrust in and soon, despite my best efforts, my painful screams and whimpers turned to pleasure filled moans. God, I hate myself sometime. (Same Gogy same...kinda like rn for writing this abomination) Drool spilled from the corners of my mouth as my back arched uncomfortably as the Creeper slammed into my prostate over and over and over again. I could feel my exposed dick twitching as the well in my stomach tightened signaling that I

was close.

"Oh FUCK!" I moaned out as a particularly hard thrust rocked my body and knocked the wind out of me.

I felt the Creeper shift its front two legs to my hips as the back two shifted forward while it maintained its speed, accuracy, and power. I moaned out loudly again and I was sure Sapnap heard it since I could very clearly hear his moans from down the hall. Something else pressed up against my entrance and my eyes widened when the Creeper's thrusts stopped for a short moment as the blunt tip of another equally sized cock pressed against my hole. You have got to be fucking kidding me. The damn thing had two dicks. (yes, yes it does...why...I have no clue...leave it to the imagination.)

"FUCKING HELL! NO! NOT THAT!!" I screamed out as the blunt tip of both cocks began to press firmly against my abused cavern.

It didn't stop. Both tips pressed in and nearly punched the life out of me. My entire body went slack as I spit up slightly, my eyes rolling up into my sockets. The Creeper began thrusting again both cocks filling me up completely. The Creeper picked up its original speed almost immediately. Moans left my mouth without another thought as I was used as a fuck toy by the mob. Out the corner of my eye I could see two other Creepers approaching. They both hissed as they approached me one positioning itself in front of me, its cock slipping from out of its hidden pocket, the other remaining sheathed.

I opened my mouth allowing the heated mass (why was that the wording I choose?) filled my wet and empty cavern. I sucked feverishly on the strange tasting meat as it pounded into the back of my throat. The well in my stomach tightened even more as my climax neared. I was sweating as my mind was scrambled as white flashed past my vision as I climaxed. The Creepers continued, not caring as I was quickly overstimulated.

I moaned helplessly into the Creepers cock as I felt the two cocks plowing my ass well up before exploding outward with cum. I felt the bulge in my stomach expand greatly as I was filled with nothing but cum. The cock in my mouth pushed to the back of my throat and expanded as well before exploding into my mouth making my throat bulge.

Both pulled out simultaneously and cum spilt out of both ends. I groaned and went slack as I passed out. (Ha! WEAK ASS BITCH....no you're not gogy I'm very sorry for insulting you fictionally. I'm sure you're a powerful bottom.)

SAPNAP'S POV

I could hear Dream moaning on the other end of the line. His pleads and pleasure filled moans were almost like music to Sapnap's ears. Down the hall George was going through the same thing. Sapnap though focused on the fact that he was being used by two Creepers simultaneously he could only focus on the heavenly noises that Dream was making on the other end of the line. Another Creeper thrust deeply into Sapnap's widened entrance, both of the creatures cocks slipping in easily.

Sapnap couldn't care less, his body was already wreaked as it was.

Dream sounded like he was having the time of his life. (Someone saved this story to a reading list called TikTok. What does that mean exactly, like did you find this on TikTok or am I about to be exposed on TikTok?) Dreams moans and gasps filled Sapnap with a new life as the Creepers pounded into him.

Sapnap let out a scream as the Creeper found and abused his prostate, tearing the ravenette's attention away from the blond's moans. "H-holy fuck!" Sapnap moaned out as the Creeper picked up speed. Sapnap gripped at the stone ground throwing his head back as his entire body was rocked with the roughness of the thrusts.

A creeper soon crawled on top of him, shoving its MASSIVE DONG down Sapnap's throat causing him to choke slightly. Sapnap squeezed his eyes shut as tears began to fall from his eyes as he tilted on the brink between pleasure and pain. (God I'm losing my mind over here) The Creepers cocks soon expanded and Sapnap braced himself as cum was pumped down his throat and up his ass. When the Creeper pulled out of Sapnap's mouth he turned onto his side and began coughing and spitting out the cum he was in his mouth.

(Y'all I'm losing motivation so imma do something out of nowhere cause I can. SHUT UP! I can do what I want.)

Sapnap heard the Creeper suddenly hiss as it backed away along with the other three that was surrounding his limp body. Sapnap sat up slightly and turned to see an Enderman standing over him. (HAHAHA PLOT ARMOR) Sapnap's eyes widened as the Enderman picked up Sapnap in its arms. "Hello Love." it said softly before teleporting away.

DREAM'S POV

Dream's ears pricked to a particular sound from outside as another Creeper thrust into Dream. By now, he had been dragged out of his enclose and out into the storm as charged Creepers began fucking the absolute life out of him, with every time they came sending jolts of electricity and buckets of cum inside him. The sound sounded like a Wither Skeleton walking, but there was no way right? There was no way a Wither Skeleton could be in the overworld. Right? (With my brain friend as it is anything is possible...

I'm FUCKING DYING OML I'm laughing and crying to much at this its so stupid but hey..its called CRACKSHOT for a reason.)

Suddenly, a black sword was stabbed through the Creeper that was currently inside of Dream and Dream was meant with none other than the face of the Wither Skeleton. It smiled down at Dream and reached down to pick him up carefully. Dream groaned, his legs weak and shaky under him.

"Come on. let's get you somewhere safe." the Wither Skeleton said as with an arm wrapped around Dream began to guide him over to a newly formed Nether Portal. (shhhhhh I know it doesn't make sense. That's the point. I'm fucking braindead rn)

George's POV

George watched in awe as the Zombie Hoard tore the Creepers apart. He didn't know how they got hear but he didn't care right now he was just glad that they were getting rid of the creepers. The head zombie (or as you guys call him Zomdaddy) looked down at George and grunted softly picking him up and slinging George over his shoulder before carrying him down the hall.

He was screwed.

No notes only pain.

My brain died and that's it.

I'll worry about how this is gonna work later for now take this uhhhhh.... line

Name it if you want.

I NEED A THERAPIST

Anyways hope you enjoyed.

JPEG

i need a life.

this was 3036 words.

CLOCK but the context is in Wattpad comments

Chapter Summary

The people on Wattpad are wildin'

Anyways here's Dre gettin' fucked by a CLOCK

(The idea came from lets go out with a bang Part 1)

Chapter Notes

:)

if you know, you know

I read all notifications y'all so I say this comment thread

You brought this open yourselves

If you are on AO3, don't worry about it....the people of Wattpad have lost their minds.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Dream's back was pinned against the wall as a strong cold hand wrapped around his throat. (Yes we are starting off strong). Dream looked up into the face of the thing that held him. The hand of the clocks face was pointed towards the nighttime side. I cocked its head to the side before its other hand tore off the orange jump suit that Dream was wearing, leaving him bare.

Tossing the torn garment aside the CLOCK moved its hand free hand to Dream's thigh, lifting it up as it lined itself up with Dream's unprepiped hole. Dream bit his lip as he felt it press in. To be fair he had kinda asked for this. He was lonely and was praying for a companion while he was stuck in prison.

He just didn't expect it to be that damn clock. Nor did he expect that it would fuck him. (You know, normal assumptions about inanimate objects.)

It slammed into Dream causing Dream to scream out as pain shot up his spine. The CLOCK didn't care because it didn't have feelings so it began to ram in and out of Dream's slit hole. The pain soon turned to pleasure as the CLOCK found and rammed into Dream's hidden pleasure sensor. The CLOCK dropped its hand from Dream's throat and placed it on his hip, gripping it tightly as it fucked hard into the human male.

Dream felt the well in his stomach tighten as his climax quickly approached. After a few hard pounds that CLOCK bottomed out and pumped buckets of AMERICAN OIL into Dream's DESTROYED 3000 ENTERANCE. The sensation also caused Dream to scream out in a shrill voice as his own comments rocked his body.

The CLOCK dropped Dream's limp body into the pool of slick oil below him before walking away and morphing back into the wall.

Sam stared at the camera screen, mouth agape. He was going to have to get rid of the clock.

Chapter End Notes

THERE ARE YOU HAPPY NOW?

I know its short cause honestly I wanted to shake things up and I am not spending hours writing something that deserves like three sentences.

Look I don't know either, people are weird....and I am the one who instigates the weirdness.

WITCH (Dream)

Chapter Summary

Dream learns what it feels like to be man's greatest weakness and uses it against the hunters.

He also gets a really nice rack....

Chapter Notes

I would be lying if I said I'm not gonna have fun writing this.

I have so many ideas and I can't wait for you to read them.

There is so much shit in this that I would have to take thirty minutes just to write it all down...

You choose this path of darkness, now accept it...

**WITH THE POWER MY BRAIN HAS BESTOWED UPON ME I CAN CREATE
MY OWN CIRCLE OF HELL**

I CAN MAKE MY OWN HEAVEN

FOR THE SMUT READERS, THE DEGENERATES, AND THE LONLEY

BOW BEFORE YOUR SMUTLORD!!!!!!!

(I mean you don't have to but that would be nice)

Ahem...

Anyways...

This had everything in it...like everything....

Well not really but you get the point.

Dream if you are reading this I-

Actually if you're reading this do you need to talk or somethin? Like obviously you need a therapist. My DMs are open, we can chat.

ON WITH THE SMUT MY CULT FOLLOWING

Also I'm alive still, not braindead no more (I think)

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

The witch's hut was settled against the mountain side, perched in a small cove of the swap bastion. Dream gripped his sword carefully as he watched the witch move with swelling grace as she gathered up herbs and other supplies in her yard, a black cat eyeing her carefully. Silver hair pulled back into and unkempt braid fell over her shoulders and stuck up around the pointed black hat dawned on her head. Her skin was milky white with light pink blushing along her cheeks, elbows, and shoulders. A long black dress hugged her hourglass figure and flowed nicely around her legs. (She's a real Gothic MILF with those mommy milkers man)

Dream watched as the Witch left the garden and moved into her hut. Dream let out a slight sigh as he sheathed his sword and checked his surroundings one more time before cautiously approaching the hut. On any other occasion Dream would have left the witch alone but with George, Sapnap, and Bad all hunting him all them armed with their own potions, Dream needed some kind of edge or help.

Dream knocked on the door softly his eyes darting back and forth to make sure the hunters weren't going to ambush him. Dream felt something rubbed against Dream's leg and he looked down to see the cat rubbing against him. Dream reached down and picked up the cat just as the door opened. Dream stood up and looked up into the smiling face of the witch. (think of the vampire lady that everyone on the internet is simping for, that is how tall the witch is (you are welcome)) "It seemed like he likes you. That is very rare." she said in a silky voice that made heat run over Dream's cheeks. "What brings you to my stoop young traveler?"

Dream swallowed slightly. "Um, I need your help with potions and stuff. My friends and I are doing a manhunt and I am severely underwhelmed."

The witches smiled widened as she stepped to the side motioning for Dream to walk inside. Dream walked inside listening to the soft clack of the door shutting behind him. The house smelled lovely a combination of floral and sweet scents. Potions and other décor lined the shelves that were settled along the wall. A giant cauldron set in the middle of the hut as a pink bubbly liquid swirled around in the pot.

The witch moved gracefully over to the cauldron using a large spoon to stir the liquid. "So, traveler, what can I give to help you with your endeavors?"

Dream bit his lips softly as he thought carefully about what he needed. Harming potions would be nice but he knew he wouldn't be able to pay the witch the necessary price to afford it. "What do think would be the best to help me?"

The witch finished stirring the pot and looked over at Dream with a slight smirk. "Are your friends male?" Dream nodded making the Witch's smile wider. "Well then, I might have a potion that will help you; however, it might not be what you have in mind, and of course I will expect payment."

Dream nodded in agreement. "I expected as much what is the potion and what is it's cost?"

The witch walked over to one of the shelves pulling down a bottle that was filled with a swirling purple and blue liquid before walking back over to Dream and handing it to him. The potion bottle was surprisingly warm. "The potion will make you into man's greatest weakness however you will need to use your own intuition to make it work. As for payment, well, I will get it after you drink

the potion if you choose." (insert lenny face here)

Dream stared at the potion in his hand, examining it carefully. (NO NO NO not other intrusive thought please spare me brain) Did he really have anything to lose. Dream opened the potion top and glanced over at the witch before tipping the glass back and swallowing down the thin liquid. Once Dream finished drinking the contents of the glass Dream wiped his face and handed the bottle back to the witch. Almost immediately a warmth came over Dream's entire body soon turning into an overwhelming almost pleasurable heat. Dream gripped the arm of the chair as he threw himself back, arching his back and letting out a low groan.

There was a sudden, bright flash of light and then the heat died down.

Dream eyes widened as he noticed something was off. If clothes felt loose on all areas of his body except his chest. Dream looked down and was surprised to see that he had...boobs....he had fucking boobs (Look you should have seen this coming). The witch giggled as he moved closer to Dream. "You look very beautiful. You also have a nice body."

"What the hell? How is this man's greatest weakness?" Dream said and he immediately closed his mouth upon hearing the soft female voice that he muttered. (Dream. Men titties awooga, duh)

The witch smiled warmly down at Dream. "Women are men's greatest weakness when they use their bodies to subdue them. However, you need to understand how to use it first before you face your friends. That will be my payment."

Before Dream could process what the witch had said she reached down lifting Dream up and carrying him over to the bed, pinning him down with her body. (Look to make it easier on me Dream will still be referred to as him since those are still his pronouns) Dream flushed red as he stared up into the golden eyes of the Witch. She leaned down capturing his lips with hers. Dream moaned softly as the witch moved her hand up Dream's side as softly groped his sensitive boob. The Witch pulled away staring down into Dream's eyes. "Are you okay with this love?"

Dream looked up into the eyes of the witch watching a softness cloud over them as she waited for Dream's answer. I mean was he really gonna pass this opportunity up? He gets to have fun with a pretty and nice witch and afterward he would get to troll the others all in the same day. Dream nodded and the witch smiled wider as she pecked Dream's lips once more. "Call me Lillia my sweet, and your name?"

"Dream."

"Dream." she mused rolling the name on her tongue. "Well you are quite the Dream aren't you. The name is fitting."

(Are you blushing cause I am.)

Lillia took Dream lips once again, licking at his bottom lip asking for entrance as she slid her hand underneath Dream's shirt to grope his boob more. Dream moaned into the Lillia's mouth as she swirled her tongue around his own, dominating the kiss while also tweaking his nipple making it hard. Lillia moved away from the kiss, beginning to trail small ones along Dream's neck occasionally sucking on spots leaving reddish marks.

Dream was a moaning and whimpering mess as he rubbed his legs together as pleasure overwhelmed his now feminine body. The witch laughed into the kiss she was leaving on Dream's neck as she pulled off Dream's shirt exposing his naked chest. Dream blushed slightly letting out a slight whimper as Lillia captures one of Dream's bulbs in her mouth and sucked lightly.

A jolt of electricity swept through Dream's lower half as Lillia continued to suck on his nipples, making them erect. She pulled away, smiling down at Dream as she swiped a few wisps of curly blonde hair away from his face. Dream was a blushing and panting mess but leaned into the gentle touch and moaned slightly making the witch smile.

Her hands traced small circles along Dream's sides making him shiver under her touch. He brought hands to his face as a heat came over him, both from embarrassment and from being turned on. Dream gasped as he felt Lillia's hands slip into his pants and past the brim of his underwear. Lillia giggled at his reaction as she carefully moved her finger in circles over his new button bringing out small gasps and moans causing his hands to fall away from his face. "That's better Dream. I want to see your beautiful face."

Dream nodded slightly before he moaned out as his back arched beautifully, golden curls spilling across the black covers as the witch pushed two fingers in side of him. Lillia smiled as she pulled her hands away and pulled down Dream's pants and underwear, tossing them away. "Please, god, more..." Dream mumbled.

Lillia smiled as she began to finger Dream again, using her thumb to brush over Dream's clit bringing the blonde more pleasure. "Dear, you are so wet. Your adorable." The witch leaned down and began to kiss Dream once again, easily taking over the kiss as she pushed three fingers roughly into Dream. Dream could only shake and moan in response to the witches motions.

"Are you a virgin honey bun?" the witch asked as she pulled away from the kiss, still pushing fingers deeply into the smaller.

Dream barely managed to shake his head. "N-ah~no."

Lillia smiled. "Good. Prepare to feel the best pleasure of your life then love. Are you fine with me being a little rough with you?"

"Pl-please -oh my god- do..." Dream stuttered out.

The witch nodded before standing up and pulling off her dress. Dream watched her with lust filled eyes. The witch smiled at Dream was she finished stripping and dawned her goddess like body. She lifted a blue colored potion to her lips and swallowed it all. There was a flash of blue light and suddenly the witch had a dick. (LMAO how else was I supposed to say that. (This is directed to the person who commented on how I can give anything a dick...yes yes I can. You are welcome.))

Dream's eyes widened at the size, it had to be at least eight inches long and he couldn't tell how thick it was. Lilla grabbed both of Dream's legs and dragged him over to her, placing them on her hips as she pressed the tip of her massive dong against Dream's entrance. Dream bit his lip softly and moaned out as the blunt tip disappeared into the deep wet cavern of Dream's BUSSY.

(GUYS! Lillia is a BUSSY BREAKER.....that is the name of my enchanted minecraft sword lmao)

Lillia gripped Dreams hips as she groaned softly as she slammed the rest of the way in, completely filling Dream. Dream's back arched again as his entire body rocked with pleasure. Lillia allowed Dream to adjust for a little bit before pulling out and slamming back in. "H-HOLY FUCK!" Dream moaned out as the thick cock scraped along his walls in quick, filling motions. He gripped the sheets as Lillia found his G-spot causing a scream to rip from his throat. Lillia smiled, leaned down to thrust deeper into Dream than before now abusing that spot on his insides.

Dream could no longer speak except for the gibberish and pleads for more that escaped his lips as he was pounded into. The witch pulled out suddenly, flipping Dream over before slamming into

him again causing another scream to rip from his throat again as she gripped his hair and pulled his body back against her own, continuing to thrust into him at record speed. "I'm going to cum love. You are going to enjoy being filled."

"AH~Won't I-I g-get FUCK pregnant?" Dream moaned out.

Lillia laughed as she moved her hands down to death grip Dream's hips causing him to fall back down onto the bed. "No~" she hummed as he slammed into Dream one more time, bottoming out and filling him up.

Dream's eyes widened as she screamed out, climaxing as well.

After a few moments the Lillia pulled out, some cum squirting onto Dream's back as he collapsed onto the bed. White liquid began to pour from Dream's pussy as his entire body shook with pleasure. Lillia smiled moving to grab a blanket as the cock she bore disappeared just as it had appeared. He laid down next to Dream, bringing the blanket over him as she cuddled him. She planted a soft kiss on his head. "Once you get yourself together I will lend you a compass to find your friends."

Dream nodded softly as he snuggled up next to Lillia. "O-okay~"

A FEW HOURS LATER WITH THE HUNTERS

"Where is that Muffin?" Bad mussed as he looked around the dense forest biome that were in.

Sapnap shrugged. "The compass is saying he's close but he could literally be anywhere."

"Ugh. Dream just come out and let us kill you already!" George yelled out.

Nothing. He sighed.

Just as Sapnap looked down at the compass again he heard a soft cry to his right. The other hunters heard it as well as they immediately rushed towards the noise. What they saw was shocking. It was a girl. She had Dream's clothes, mask, and everything with long blonde hair and a nice body. She was currently pinned against a tree by a zombie as she desperately tried to push it away.

There was no way this was Dream right?

Sapnap rushed forward, plunging the sword into the zombies chest killing it. The girl looked up at Sapnap, though the mask covered her features. "Sapnap?" she said in a questioning tone. (Dre is small, he is now 5'4" HEHEHE)

Sapnap looked down at his compass and was surprised to see it pointing straight at the girl.
"Dream?"

She nodded vigorously. "Sappy, oh my god, you have to help me. There was a witch as she hit me with a potion and turned me to a girl."

Bad and George looked at each other and then at Sapnap with confusion. Dream shivered as he pushed back against the chair letting out a soft moan as her hands moved down to cup her vagina. Sapnap felt his cock harden at the sound. "My body had been so hot...I can't control it." Dream looked up at Sapnap with big pleading and lust filled eyes. "Pandas, Georgie, Bad....please.....help me I hurts so much." (Manipulative Dre POG?)

Sapnap moved quickly dropping his sword as he kissed Dream deeply pushing his tongue into

Dream's mouth. Dream moaned softly as he lifted his hands over Sapnap's shoulders, tangling his fingers in his hair. Sapnap gripped Dream's ass and lifted him up against the tree as they continued to make out.

George grinned as he approached, "Sapnap...share."

Sapnap pulled away letting George kiss Dream as well as he moved to take off his pants and boxers. Bad just watched blushing deeply before casting his eyes down and cautiously backing away. "I'll leave you muffins to it. I'll-uh- go look for supplies."

Sapnap shrugged, "More for us then Gogy."

(I won't do that to ya'll....yet.)

George smiled and moved away from Dream's plump lips, his eyes filled with lust. "Get on your knees Dreamie." he ordered. Dream nodded but Sapnap tsked.

"Now wait Gogy make him strip first, I want him to sit on my face first."

George rolled his eyes but watched as Dream quickly took off his clothing. George reached over, brushing a thumb over light pink bubs causing Dream to moan again and shiver. Sapnap positioned himself on the ground and beckoned for Dream to sit down. Dream swallowed hard as he carefully kneeled over Sapnap's face, gasping when he grasped his hips roughly and pulled his/her pussy over his mouth. Sapnap immediately stuck a tongue into Dream's pussy, swirling it around bringing out pretty little gasps from the blonde.

George took his own pants and underwear, jerking himself slightly before pressing his tip against Dream's lips. Dream glanced up at George's smirking face before opening his mouth and allowing George to slip in. George groaned softly as Dream continued to moan into his cock from the treatment he was receiving from Sapnap below. George began to thrust shallowly into Dream's mouth.

George's thrust picked up as he softly began to pound into the back of Dream's throat making him choke slightly. George tangled his fingers into Dream's hair as he began to thrust with more force as he face fucked Dream who could only moan in response.

Sapnap pulled away, shifting himself forward so that his cock lined up with Dream's entrance. He grinned as he slammed Dream's hips down, filling him up. Dream let out a sharp cry, but it was quickly muffled by George continuing to face fuck Dream. Both George and Sapnap began thrusting in unison as they both picked up speed and power. Tears were flowing from Dream's eyes from the overwhelming pleasure he was feeling.

"Fuck I'm gonna come Dream." Sapnap growled, his thrusts becoming sloppy.

"Same her Samsung. Take it all Dreamy." George grunted as he bottomed out in Dream's throat with Sapnap doing the same soon after George.

Dream's entire body shook as he swallowed George's cum while being filled with Sapnap's. George pulled out of Dream's throat, some cum splattering onto Dream's face, not that he cared. Dream had a fucked out expression on his face as he collapsed forward onto Sapnap's chest, panting heavily.

George grinned as he moved around to the back, swiping his fingers along the cum the was seeping from Dream's glory hole. George looked at his cum covered fingers before pushing two of them into Dream's ass causing him to jolt with a shrill shriek. Sapnap quickly restrained Dream as George thrust his fingers in and out of the tight hole, scissoring them before pushing in a third soon

followed by a fourth. Occasionally, he would curl them upwards, grazing against Dream's prostate causing him to moan out audibly.

George pulled his fingers out and lined himself up with Dream's secondary entrance. "Do you want more Dream?" he asked, not wanting to truly do anything that his friend wouldn't want, though he knew what the answer would be as Dream had been ass fucked before.

Dream nodded and that was all George needed to plunge into the blonde bottoming out. A sharp cry escaped Dream's lips and there was a bright flash of purple light. Dream was now male again and the hunters smiled as they both realized they were filling the same hole as they both pulled out before Sapnap thrust in roughly again soon followed by George as they began to build a fast paced rhythm. Dream began a moaning, sweating mess once more as he slumped over as he let out beautiful noises into Sapnap's ear.

Both Sapnap and George gripped Dream's hips as they both matched each others thrusts as their climax neared again. "I-i-CUMMING!" Dream yelled out as white splatter across both his and Sapnap's bellies and chests.

Dream quickly entered overstimulation, groaned softly as tears began to slip down his face once more as she shook from the rough treatment and abuse to his prostate.

"Fuck Dream, hold on." Sapnap groaned as he planted a kiss on Dream's cheek as he tipped over the edge of organizing.

George leaned forward biting down onto Dream's shoulder as both he and Sapnap came simultaneously, filling Dream up completely.

They all collapsed into a large heap of tired and heavy breaths. Dream was moaning softly as he was still being filled and was still full of cum. He wasn't going anywhere. The Hunters won.

Chapter End Notes

HEHEHE

I was gonna make this longer, but I wanna save it for a part 2 in case you guys want that.

I had A LOT OF FUN writing this so yeah!

Another female had been added to the mix but once again I now have ten drafts lol because I can't control the intrusive urges to write cursed shit so yeah.

I hope you are shrimping for the witch cause I am

That's all hope you enjoyed,

LOVE YOU ALL,

JPEG

STEPWATER? (Dre)

Chapter Summary

There are no words for this insanity.

Chapter Notes

I told myself no.

But this is too tempting of a request lmao

Dre gets dicked by water.

MY OTP

why do I do this to myself dammit.

ONTO Disney Princess Dream Moana.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

The slick wetness of the water plunged up Dream's ass causing him to moan out. (I'M CRYING I'M LAUGHING TO HARD) The water continued to phuck (yes this was intended) into Dream at a brisk pace. Dream tossed his head back as he sipped on the waters juices that splashed on his face. (IM FUCKING DYING PLEASE I NEED TO BREATH) The boat Dream was in rocked back and fourth only making the water more turned on as it screwed the warm body that had begged it to do so.

Dream's clothes were drenched as the water got more and more excited the closer it got to it climax. Another funnel of WATER DICK filled Dream's mouth. Dream moaned as salty fluid began being pumped into his mouth and ass. The Water DICKS pulled out and ocean water? spilled out of Dream's mouth and ass. The river calmed and the water went to normal. Dream lay in the boat trying to figure out how (like the rest of us) this came to be.

THE END.

Chapter End Notes

Welp...

I think I can hear death calling my name.

Lmao

I can also hear Satan and God cowering in a corner at my madness.

F in chat.

Love,

JPEG

Also 3 uploads in a day pog?

What Are You Doing, Airchan?~

Chapter Summary

For the Sapnap simps

Chapter Notes

WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO ALL THE ELEMENTS NEXT!

You should know by now that if I see something like this I have to do it for shits and giggles.

IDK how I'm gonna do this but imma try.

Also currently 11 drafts in the hole again but its fine...

IM FINE

Okay, have some air smut.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

"If Dream can get fucked by water. Then I want to be fucked by air." Sapnap said as he stared at Dream in the boat, completely fucked out.

There was a sudden gust of wind as Sapnap's pants suddenly dropped to the ground. (*sigh* here I'll do it myself *points finger gun at self* PUT THE LAPTOP DOWN NOW PUT THE LAPTOP DOWN! STOP THIS MADDNESS!!!!) "Oh shit really?" Sapnap questioned as a particularly hard gust of wind swept him off his feet and put him doggie style on the ground. Sapnap wiggled his butt. "Okay then~ Fuck me."

Sapnap moaned out as he felt his whole widen. (Did you know that your asshole can spread up to 8 inches wide therefore a raccoon and fit up your ass?) Sapnap groaned loudly as he began to drool as heated air pumped in and hot of Sapnap's fuck hole. Tears began to fall away from Sapnap's eyes as he was fucked harshly and his climax came close. With a shrill scream Sapnap tossed his head back and came all over the forest floor.

The air pulled out and Sapnap collapsed onto his side.

"Holy shit dude did you get fucked by air?" Dream screamed from the boat having regained his senses.

"Fuck you water boy." Sapnap screamed back

THE END

Chapter End Notes

HEHEHE

There you go.

I also have an insta now its: JPEGsCornerOfTrouble

Check it out if you want (I haven't posted anything though so meh)

VOICE REVEAL SOON

LOVE YOU,

JPEG

Dom...Really? (Karlnapity)

Chapter Summary

Sapnap gets in a bit of a pickle.

Chapter Notes

What do we have here? A polymerase couple? Hm?

I know something normal must be so shocking by now wowie.

I wanted to clarify that no one is making you read this so....don't complain about how "cracked up" this is.

You read the title and the description, hell you read GLOWSQUIDS (where most of the complaints are)

I TOLD YOU OFF THE BAT THAT THIS IS WEIRD SO I DON'T WANT ANY COMPLAINTS.

And don't worry my children you will get your crossover mix, don't fret it'll just take awhile along with some of the other chapters I have planned. Be patient please.

Also I have taken to watching streams while writing these. Is that good? Probably not.

Um....this is Omegaverse cause I can and I need something to make this spicy. Lmao.

AISO I HAVE A QUESTION.

WHAT IF IN OMEGAVERSE THE ALPHA IS A FEMALE AND THE MALE IS THE OMEGA? WHO HAS THE KIDS? HOW DOES IT WORK? I HAVE SO MANY QUESTIONS!!!!!!

Anyways enjoy!

Also for those truly concerned, yes I am fine, am I lonely? yes. Do I need better things to do with my free time? Probably. But I do this as a joke and for fun and if any creators say they are uncomfortable I will take it down. You don't have to worry.

(❀'◡'❀)

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Sapnap was an alpha and he was not afraid to say it.

To say that it got on both Karl and Quackity's nerves would have been an understatement to say the least. While they both very dearly loved their alpha, they also knew he was kind of a bitch. He was knit picky often crude and very emotional at times for being an alpha. It was some of the reasons that they both loved and hated Sapnap.

However, it was becoming extremely annoying to both the betas, so that was why Sapnap was tied up.

Funny turn of events ain't it.

Sapnap pulled at the restraints on his wrists that bound him to the bed as he looked at the betas that were looming over him. They had also gagged Sapnap so that none of his complaints would reach their ears. Now to be fair, Sapnap had excepted the challenge saying that he was so dominant that he wouldn't break if he bottomed. When asked if they could tie him up and gag him, he had complied, though now he was starting to regret is choices slightly. (As one should when their ego gets to big for their britches)

Quackity hummed in amusement as he traced a finger up and along Sapnap's chest causing the alpha to shiver with slight pleasure. Karl giggled slightly as he kissed Quackity's neck softly before shifting over to the bed beginning to pepper kisses along Sapnap's jaw and neck. Sapnap bit his lip softly as he felt the kisses become more needy and lustful as Karl began to sucking lightly on sweet spots along his neck, leaving reddish and purple marks. I didn't help that Quackity's hand continued to travel up and down his belly, occasionally teasing the waistband of his boxers.

"Fuck Karl, Quackity...please hurry up." Sapnap groaned as Karl continued to mark up Sapnap's chest.

Quackity tisked at him with a sly smile. "Nope. You tease us all the time now its our turn."

"Plus you said that you could handle anything we threw at you so surely this isn't that bad." Karl added in as he softly pecked one of Sapnap's nipples while he teased the other with light touches.

Sapnap growled lowly, throwing his head back against the pillow as both Betas continued to tease him.

This went on for a few more minutes before Sapnap gasped loudly when a hand dipped under his boxers, grasping his hard on stroking it slightly. Quackity smiled as he slowly jacked Sapnap off making the Alpha squirm. Karl pulled away from Sapnap's neck looking at his work with a slight smile before looking over at Quackity. Quackity nodded at him and Karl's smile widened as he shifted down, pulling down Sapnap's boxers and tossing them aside. Blushing slight Karl replaced Quackity's hand with his own allowing Quackity to shift up towards Sapnap's face.

Sapnap groaned softly as Karl gained confidence and began to pick up speed moving his and along Sapnap's cock with grace. Quackity leaned down kissing Sapnap deeply before pulling away and straddling Sapnap's chest with a wide grin.

(Sappy is gonna have to do the sucky sucky lucky tucky soon)

Sapnap looked up at Quackity feeling his cheeks burn as he watch Quackity push down his sweats and boxers letting his hard cock spring up. Quackity quickly rid of his pants before resuming his

position over Sapnap. "Open wide baby.~"

Sapnap glared up at Quackity preparing himself to fight against Quackity's wishes. Suddenly he felt something thin and wet press into his ass causing Sapnap to gasp. Taking the opportunity Quackity grabbed a handful of Sapnap's hair and pushed his cock inside of the others mouth. Sapnap whined softly as the finger began to thrust in and out of Sapnap's hole slowly. Quackity grinned down at the still defiant but slightly fucked out face of Sapnap. "Suck me off hun." he cooed at the ravenette.

Sapnap began to bob his head softly, running his tongue over the tip occasionally bringing a moan out of Quackity. Meanwhile, Karl was still slowly fingering Sapnap in an attempt to prep and stretch him out. The brunet leaned down taking Sapnap's cock completely into his mouth while he pushed a second lubed up finger in next to the first. All three let out a low groan as they continued their work.

(I have no ideas for comments so have some cheese)

"Relax your jaw Sappy." Quackity moaned softly.

Sapnap hesitated for a moment before letting his jaw relax as Quackity began to softly thrust into Sapnap's throat. "Oh Sappy you feel so good.~"

Sapnap moaned into Quackity's cock as a small dribble of drool fell down his chin. Quackity began to pick up the pace and roughness of his thrusts right as Karl pushed three fingers into Sapnap curling them upward, pushing against Sapnap prostate. Sapnap moaned loudly as Quackity bottomed out in his throat. Quackity tightened his fingers in Sapnap's hair as he felt his orgasm coming, the knot in his stomach tightening.

Sapnap was the first to go, cumming with a muffled moan into Karl's mouth. Karl closed his eyes, swallowing as much as he could, a small amount falling down his chin. Quackity was the next to cum, filling up Sapnap's mouth.

Quackity pulled out, kissing Sapnap forehead before pulling away. Karl pulled his fingers out, wiping them on the bed spread before slicking up his cock with lube and pressed the blunt tip against Sapnap's receiver (PFT-) Quackity leaned over, taking Karl's lips on his own and kissing him. Quackity licked into the brunets mouth, tasting the salty aftertaste of Sapnap swallowed cum. He moved away after a moment, watching intently as Karl gripped Sapnap's hips as he pushed in slowly.

Both Sapnap and Karl groaned softly as Karl bottomed out. Karl waited for Sapnap to adjust before beginning to thrust in and out gently. Sapnap threw his head back as pleasure began to shoot up his spine immediately. "Does that feel good Sappy? Does Karl fucking your sweet ass make you feel like a slut boy?"

Sapnap grit his teeth, trying to muffle his moans. Quackity smiled, raising an eyebrow as he leaned down nipping a Sapnap ears and neck. His voice dropped to a husky rasp. "Come on Sappy, admit it, I beat you wish you were a Omega bitch right now didn't you?"

Sapnap's face flushed right as Karl landed a firm thrust into Sapnap's prostate causing Sapnap to moan out loudly. "F-FUCK!"

Karl picked up the speed, now roughly thrusting in and out of Sapnap who could no longer control his moans as Karl fucked into him. "Sappy you feel so good." Karl groaned softly as the knot his is stomach began to tighten. "God. Can I fill you Sappy?"

Sapnap just nodded, unable to form words as Karl continued to rock into his prostate as a fast and rough pace. Sapanap could feel his own climax coming as Quackity leaned back down to mess with the sweet spots on Sapnap's neck and ears. "Oh on Sappy, let him breed you~" he whispered. That was the final straw for Sapnap.

His back arched as he let out a loud whine that all three where sure that the neighbors heard as white shot out from Sapnap's cock and coated his chest and belly. Karl soon after a few hard, sloppy thrusts buried himself deeply in Sapnap as he came as well, slightly knotting the ravenette before collapsing on top of him in a sweaty heap.

"So Sapnap. Are you still only a dom?" Quackity questioned as the tied up male began to nod off upon Quackity beginning to remove his restraints.

Sapnap smiled softly. "I'll consider being a switch."

Chapter End Notes

I think besides my short crack stories, this is the shortest chapter in this book but whatever.

This was intended to be light cause trust me, if you followed the Instagram (which for those that want the @ it's [jpegscorneroftrouble](#)) you saw what I have planned.

I need all the brain power I can muster.

Also yes the goggious moggious will be fucked by le fire....somehow....

I didn't actually think you guys would like those short little joke blurbs but I don't mind they are hella easy to write and post.

Also if I disappear for a few days its because I'm writing nonstop so that my posts can come out before I reach 100K reads (which is approaching hella quick)

I hope you have a good day,

LOVE YOU

JPEG

The Dreaded Voice Reveal

Chapter Summary

JPEG is not a figment of your imagination. They are in fact a person with an Instagram.

I'm not sure how to do this sooooooo, imma just link my Instagram where I did the post.

Yep

Here Ya Go:

<https://www.instagram.com/p/CM4mwZbHWnz/>

Hopefully that works.

What do you think?

Also if you can't get the @ its jpegscorneroftrouble

Well Yes Magma Is Hot...But For The Sake Of This Fanfiction Reality Is My Bitch

Chapter Summary

I think you know where this is going...

Chapter Notes

Words...

Words cannot describe how much I love that title.

Best one yet. 10/10 POGS

You wanted Goggious Moggious fucked by le fire, you get Goggious Moggious fucked by fire.

REALITY IS MINE TO BEND AND I HAVE TAKEN ITS BALLS AWAY.

Also it is very happy to hear that my story comments give people life...though I'm not sure how...

ANYWAYS

ONWARDS MY BEAUTIFUL MINONS!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

George stared up at the giant magma monster that was towering over him. He swallowed hard and he turned and bent over a rock as the monster approached. Dream had somehow gotten fucked by water (and survived), Sapnap had then been graced by the air gods, he would be damned if he wasn't included in that play party of quirky stories to tell people when you're drunk.

SO Gogy ran around and found a magma block and begged to Dream XD and Beyoncé's ass cheeks for the block to manifest into something that would fuck him. (umm...excuse me...whore) It worked and now he was about to be fucked by the third element in the list.

(Gogy drank his milk before this so he'll be fine...he's a strong noise.)

The Magma thing pounded into Gogy making him scream out in pleasure the heat took over his entire body. The thing pounded into Gogy with great strength. Drool spilled from George's mouth as the thing continued to fill him up.

In one strong thrust the Magma thing came, gasoline (yes that makes sense and you can't say otherwise.) poured into and overflowed from Goggious's hole. The creature pulled out and shifted back and Gogy let out a sigh.

"AYE! GET IT GOGY!" Sapnap screamed from the cliff above.

"WELCOME TO THE ELEMENTS CLUB!" Dream also screamed.

Gogy just gave them a thumbs up and passed out.

Chapter End Notes

HEHEHE

You are welcome.

Thank you all for your wonderful support and comments I appreciate it ass I have officially reached 200 followers!

Also thanks to those on my Instagram who followed me!

I have a special talent and it will be revealed soon.

Anyways.

LOVE YOU
JPEG

FOREVER

Chapter Summary

I needed to write this down so have some food and some insight into my truest potential.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Forever.

That's what he said to me.

He asked me to be friends with him forever.

I didn't know what that meant or what that entailed but I promised him anyways.

I was so alone that I didn't care anymore.

I don't want to care anymore.

He hold me so sweetly, so dearly, so kindly.

He leaves gentle kissed in the morning and at night.

He's not Dream I know...

I know...

I know...

I know...

I know...

Forever is a long time isn't it...

:)

Chapter End Notes

A/N: this is only the beginning for a chapter series I plan on starting...

Inspiration cannot be stopped and I need to write this down so I didn't forget it.

So have some food hungry simps, cause DreamXD is fair game.

Love You,

JPEG

GLOW CUM GLOW (Dream Team Gets Creamed)

Chapter Summary

I think the title is self explanatory.....

Chapter Notes

I wrote a GeorgeXD fanfic before and I was received really well so here we go again. (For the people who don't know just go read Straying Further From God....its just as insane as this wonderful monstrosity)

I had this idea from George's lore stream so I wanted to do it.

This is gonna be LONG (like XD's dick lol) so I might make it 2 parts but most likely not.

Either this or Let's Go Out With A Bang Part 3 will be posted next but I don't know which one yet because both are gonna be the death of me when it comes to length and story. They are somewhat connected however so that should be fun. These stories happen as the same time and will collide in Part 4 of Let's Go Out With A Bang (yes I am planning a Part 4 already calm thy selves)

For a bit of context: Dream and George are Ex Boyfriends after Dream cut ties with him when he lost his mind. George still misses Dream and Dream regrets cutting George off but knows he needs to in order to successfully do what he needs to do. George meets DreamXD whom he finds some comfort in after the break up; however, he can only be with XD in his dreams....or so he thinks.

Hope you enjoy and don't forget to like, comment, share, follow, and (if you are on Inkitt) leave a review. It helps a ton.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

WARNING: Tentacles (DUH), Gangbang (once again, duh), GLOWSQUIDS (are you dumb), Creampie (for those that don't know what this is I'm sorry) Um...what else...CRACK there we go

OH...um also implied impregnation.....

Yes, I want you to throw your phone and think about your sin...

Sapnap was...concerned to say the least.

A couple months ago Dream and George had came home in a concerning state. Their clothes were dried with sand and a foreign sticky substance. When Sapnap had asked them what had happened they simply said that they had fell into the ocean and then promptly went to go take a bath. At the time Sapnap had believed that the two had just realized their attraction to one another and had

ucked in a boat but now he was starting to doubt that. (Press X to Doubt)

Dream and George had pleaded with Sapnap to go out treasure hunting with them and had in the end just abducted him to drag him along. Sapnap groaned loudly as he smacked the water below. "Where are you guys going? We are in the middle of nowhere!"

Dream rolled his eyes. "Have some patience Sapnap. You'll see."

George just nodded. "Yeah Sappy, stop acting like an overgrown child."

Sapnap glared at the brunet but simply turned on his belly to look down into the dark waters of the sea below. He contemplated just jumping out the boat and crafting another one for his escape. He had enough wood planks and a crafting table to do that. As Sapnap continued to toss the question around in his mind he didn't notice the boat coming to a slow stop over the ravine, nor did he notice when Dream began undoing the straps of his mask, setting it to the side.

Dream looked at George with a knowing smile and they both began to strip down to their underwear. Sapnap looked away from the water and felt his cheeks grow red as he watched the two strip. "You guys seriously better not make me third wheel while you fuck in a boat." he groaned bringing out a sharp noise of laughter from Dream. (To be fair.....they would do this no cap)

George rolled his eyes. "No. We aren't going to fuck. Well...each other that is."

Before Sapnap could ask what he meant both Dream and George drank water breathing potions and dove off the boat and into the water. Sapnap leaned over the boat edge to watch them, completely confused as to why they had leaped off into the dark and cold ocean water. (RUN SAPNAP while you still can. Or don't...I need the content)

Suddenly, the water began to glow a golden yellow color as it swarmed around Dream and George's bodies. Sapnap could only watch in complete disbelief as in a sudden flash both men disappeared completely. "What the actual fuck just happened." Sapnap breathed out.

Half of him wanted to run away and find help but half of him knew that Dream and George had done it on purpose. He also didn't want to leave them. Begrudgingly, Sapnap drank the water breathing potion and stripped off his clothes before diving in after his friends who had disappeared into the water.

The water continued to get darker and darker as he descended into the deep, seeing the formation of a ravine below. He continued to swim down, half wishing they had made night vision potions before they had left. There was a faint glow below him and Sapnap's eyes widened at the sight. I quickly swam down before hiding behind a rock and peering out from behind it. It was a large dome hidden under a steep rocky cliff. Light poured out from the inside and strange, tall dark figures all stood around both Dream and George who looked perfectly content in their position. (Get that dick and go boys. GET IT)

'What the hell are they doing? Run!' Sapnap thought as he watched.

One of the figures reached down grabbing Dream and carrying him bridal style away before the other half did the same with George in the opposite direction. Once all the entities were gone Sapnap carefully swam up to the dome tapping at the tough, clear exterior. It wasn't glass, he wasn't sure what it was.

Suddenly, Sapnap felt a shiver crawl up his spine and he quickly darted away to hide, just in time to see one of the figures swim up to the dome. It was a lot larger than the ones that had carried off

Dream and George and it had long white stripes that lined its back, arms, legs, and face. It didn't have legs but instead a multitude of tentacles. It was muscular and far more fit than either of the boys. (With some big ol' MAN TITTIES) It seemed to be looking for something as it swam around the small area. Sapnap was careful to hold his breath so that bubbles didn't escape but he could see out the corner of his eye that his water breathing was beginning to run out.

'Well shit' he thought as he watched the seconds pass.

He needed to make a break for it and hope that he could avoid the monster and reach the surface before he drowned. Sapnap readied himself before pushing off the rock with all his strength and kicking the water quickly to propel himself up and forward. The creature turned towards him and began to swim after him. The seconds of the potion ticked away as the creature grabbed hold of Sapnap's ankle and yanked him back towards it. Sapnap struggled against the tendrils that were wrapping around him as precious time ticked away.

The last seconds ticked away from the potion and Sapnap would feel the darkness closing in around him as the beast dragged him through the water and towards a spot of light.

DREAM'S POV

I felt somewhat bad for dragging Sapnap along with us but as the tentacles of the Glow Squids wrapped around me all of that reservation washed away in an instant. The squid who had broken me earlier kissed me deeply pulling away only to allow me to catch my breath as I felt his tendrils toss away the last garment on my person.

"You came back to us." he smiled kissing me again as his large, wet hands roamed the free areas of my body. (He wasn't supposed to but I am being held hostage by the thousands of people that wanted this part 2. WTF am I supposed to do....not give it to them?) He pulled away again smiling at me. "Tonight will be special. A night you will not forget."

I just nodded as he began to kiss and suck on my neck as a tentacle wriggled its way into my mouth. Gasps and moans escaped my lips as pleasure began to build up in my stomach and spread through out my body.

I could hear George's moans from down the hall, not to far from me as he too was being pleasured by the squids. I could also hear Sapnap's shouts from down the hall as well. The squid who was kissing me pulled away and looked towards the shouts of Sapnap down the hall. He smiled kissing me deeply before pulling away, "Did you bring us another mate?" I nodded before he captured my lips again, his tentacles snaking up my legs and pressing against my entrance.

(YOOOOOOOOOOOOO I went on a month long break and I'm back POG.....I HAVE NO CLUE WHAT IM DOING BUT IM DOING SOMETHING) He pushed in causing me to moan out as the tentacle pushed itself deeply into me causing me to shake with pleasure.(God I am so rusty lmao)

My moans were muffled as tentacle pushed itself into my mouth and began thrusting itself in and out allowing me to adjust and begin bobbing my head to each thrust, hitting the back of my throat. The thrusts became more violent and harsher as my prostate was found and of course abused.

Tears were teasing the edges of my eyes, threatening to fall down my hot cheeks as the pleasure overwhelmed every single sense that I had. I could hear the grunts of the squid that was pleasuring himself with my body has I felt the tendrils that penetrated my body become hotter with each thrust.

Suddenly, the yellow marks that lined his body began to glow as the light that had originally encased the room dimmed to black so now the only thing that glowed was him. Part of me was curious to know what it meant but it wasn't long before I would out as a second and third tendril slipped into my ass with one more in my mouth, the thrusts now rougher than they were during the first encounter.

(I am currently listening to the new music the Lovejoy (the band that Wilbur is apart of) and it is an ABSOLUTE banger OMG I love it so much!! I though you should know that, though I'm not sure why.....

I am the definition of weird and awkward and I am so sorry for that (once again not really)))

In one final thrust the beasts DIDDLE DOOS began pumping me full of it GOGO JUICE (I am incredibly proud of these puns...no you did not escape) I moaned out loudly as I could as my back arched and I also came at the hot sensation that filled my insides and burned away all of the resolve that had somehow survived the first encounter. The tentacles pulled out and luminist liquid began to pour out of my abused holes. I collapsed onto the squids stomach in a tired heap as I was more squids glowing as the approached me from the darkness.

GOGLE HOLE'S POV

(Idk why but calling George everything but his actual name just fills me with glee)I was currently being used why two squids and I was losing my absolute mind. The room was dark and the only thing I could see was their glowing markings. The only thing that I could hear above my own shrill moans and groans were Dream's desperate cries for the squids to fill him up from somewhere a bit away.

My back arched as four squid dicks all pushed into my prostate making me arch my back and moan into the two tendrils that had slithered their way down my throat. Their thrusts began to pick up pace as the squids began to near their own climax, practically rocketing me towards my own.

I could hear Sapnap screaming down the hall and I was curious to know what has happening him to him but I knew that I would see him soon enough. I felt teeth on the space between my neck and shoulder as the thrusts hit god like speed. The tentacles buried themselves deeply within me as I

was soon pumped full of their SLIP NOOT JUICE (don't ask what that means cause I don't know either).

My body shook violently as tears streamed down my cheeks as my climax shot through me. When the squid dicks pulled out I was mesmerized with the glowing color of their cum as it poured out of me and onto the floor. The squid hovering above me leaned down and kissed me deeply as the other squid kissed my neck. Firm but slimy hand traced my legs and sides lovingly. The squid moved away from my neck and nipped my ear. "Are you ready or do you need more time?"

I smiled and turned my head to kiss him. "Let's keep going."

SMOOPIOUS MOOPIOUS'S POV

Sapnap's desperately struggled against the monsters tentacles that was wrapped around his legs and torso as the painstakingly wriggled their way up his entire body. A deep blush was painted over his entire body as the weird, yet pleasureful feeling continued to slip across his skin.

The monster smiled at him. "There is no point in struggling. Your friends have excepted their fate, you should do so as well."

"They're crazy!" Sapnap snipped back before yelping as a tentacle slipped into his underwear and pulled them down and tossing them away.

"And you will be joining them soon." The monster said.

Before Sapnap could retort a tendril pushed into his mouth. Sapnap moaned out in surprise as the Glow Monster pulled him closer to his face, using its tendrils to spread his legs wider. Sapnap was flipped upside down and his felt the warm slime of the creature's tongue press against his BOOTYHOLE.

Sapnap groaned into the tendril that was thrusting into his mouth and throat as the monster began to eat him out. (HAHA come get ya supper boi) The tongue continued to push deeper and deeper into him, so deep that Sapnap wondered how it was possible. The tendril in his mouth began to expand making him gag.

Just at that moment the squids tongue pressed against his prostate making him shiver. The tongue

continued to abuse the small bundle of nerves. There was a low groan as suddenly liquid began being pumped down Sapnap's throat.

The tentacle pulled out prematurely (like my dad should have.....I need to stop but I don't know how.....i don't need help) splattering glowing white liquid on his face. Sapnap couldn't even catch his breath as he was flipped around again and felt something press up against his ass. "W-Wait! Can we talk about this please?"

His response was a low grunt as a tentidick thrust into his slick and stretched out hole. Sapnap hissed in pain as the WEEDLE WOO fucked into him. (This entire sentence is just cursed and I love it)

The thrusts started out strong and hard as the beast fucked into Sapnap. Sapnap gritted his teeth in pain as the tentacle fucked into him. The pain began to fade into pleasure. 'Wait no....I can't like this.' (Yes Sappy become a hentai girl)

(Once again I am losing my mind. WHY? BECAUSE never in my life did I plan to write a SECOND GLOWSQUID chapter NEVER.

And now canonically every time I see a Creeper it has TWO DICKS fml)

The tentacles speed up and began to thicken as the creature got closer to its climax. Tears fell down Sapnap's cheek and drool dribbled down his chin as this entire body shook with pleasure. The lights turned off as the creatures white markings began to glow brightly in the darkness and so did the cum from the prior activity.

Out the corner of his eye he could see smaller glows enter from another place and he could see Dream and George covered in luminescent markings, their bellies slightly bulged. (FML) They looked completely content and fucked out as they were pushed to the ground and fucked in front of Sapnap.

He could hear their moans as they mixed together with his own. There was a low grunt as the tentacles in his ass and mouth pushed as deep into Sapnap as they could before exploding inside of him.

He heard the screams of the others meaning they had the same treatment. Sapnap was lowered to the ground with Dream and George as the larger squid pushed a tentacle into each of them.

(SQUIDS LAY EGGS INSIDE OF THEIR MATES! I FOUND THIS OUT AND NOW YOU NOW IT TO(some species do not all though)) Something strange began being pumped into them making them all groan out loudly. Their stomachs started to become mildly larger before the squid pulled out and slinked away. The smaller squids hung around picking up the three in their arms.

"What the hell do you do to us?" Sapnap asked tiredly.

The squid that was holding him smiled. "You are baring the next generation."

THE FUCKING END

Chapter End Notes

I AM IN SPAIN WITHOUT THE S

I really said God let me live another day therefore I'm going to make it everyone's problem

AND I MADE IT HAPPEN!!!

I have nothing to say except IM BACK BITCHES, SCHOOLS OUT
FML

Love you (though after this understand if you don't love me back lmao)
SKILLET

Forever (GEORGEXD)

Chapter Summary

Read the authors notes for context cause I'm to lazy to rewrite it.

Chapter Notes

I wrote a GeorgeXD fanfic before and I was received really well so here we go again. (For the people who don't know just go read Straying Further From God....its just as insane as this wonderful monstrosity)

I had this idea from George's lore stream so I wanted to do it.

This is gonna be LONG (like XD's dick lol) so I might make it 2 parts but most likely not.

Either this or Let's Go Out With A Bang Part 3 will be posted next but I don't know which one yet because both are gonna be the death of me when it comes to length and story. They are somewhat connected however so that should be fun. These stories happen as the same time and will collide in Part 4 of Let's Go Out With A Bang (yes I am planning a Part 4 already calm thy selves)

For a bit of context: Dream and George are Ex Boyfriends after Dream cut ties with him when he lost his mind. George still misses Dream and Dream regrets cutting George off but knows he needs to in order to successfully do what he needs to do. George meets DreamXD whom he finds some comfort in after the break up; however, he can only be with XD in his dreams....or so he thinks.

Hope you enjoy and don't forget to like, comment, share, follow, and (if you are on Inkitt) leave a review. It helps a ton.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

A bed was laid out in the middle of an open field. Calming rays of sunshine glimpses through the fluffy clouds that hung high in the sky. Deep pools of chocolate brown stared up into the cloudy blue sky as the sense of drowsiness slipped away.

George's entire body was sore and tired. He had been sleeping for a long time, a lot longer than he was used to.

George slowly sat up, washing the last of sleep away. Stretching out his shoulders, his legs, his arms, and anything else that had been stiffened from the multiple nights of staying in one position. George looked around, not recognizing the area he was in and hoping that it wasn't too far from the rest of the SMP.

He had done this before. Countless times. Ever since Dream had left him all he really had left was

to wander....and to sleep. Of course in the periods between he always found himself traveling back to the SMP, back to the heart break. To speak with Sapnap, Quackity, Karl, anyone one who needed someone to speak with...someone to listen.

He needed them to make him listen, so that his mind wouldn't wander. So he wouldn't travel back to the places he so desperately needed, but didn't want, to avoid. Places like the prison, his old home, the secret place he shared with Dream, and the place where they had broken up.

George collected his things, putting them in the empty slots of his inventory before opening up his map scanning through the cords, trying to place where he was in relation to the main SMP.

2,000 blocks.

It was going to take a while to get back.

(A bit of warning before I continue. I might not comment as much on stories like this one because honestly I want you to indulge in the story as much as possible. Of course occasionally I'll interject but I thought I would let you know in the case that I don't)

George began to walk. At a leisurely pace of course, he didn't want to get back anytime soon so there was no need to run. Sapnap was busy with his own problems and it wasn't like Dream would be waiting for him to get home anyways, not with being stuck in prison.

The images of what had happened two months prior shot through George's mind like a bullet train and he shook them away. He didn't want to remember that day. It was a day he desperately wanted to forget. Dream had promised him that he would get out but...from what little Sapnap and Quackity had told him, it wouldn't be possible, even for a person like Dream.

George continued on his way, navigating the dense forests and diverse biomes, battling mobs and gathering food along the journey. Dream still continued to plague his mind however the man who had treated with such gentle care, loving touches, and upmost respect. Dream was the one person that understood George and was successfully the only person to break his heart.

"You look upset Georgie? What's the matter?" the voice cut through George like a blade, shaking him to the absolute core.

There was a bright flash of green as the figure appeared besides him. It loomed over George, long green and gold cloak floating just above the ground as the figures feet hovered ever so slightly. Dirty blond curls and golden tanned skin shimmered the now sun filled day, a shielding XD mask covering the figures face except for one golden green eye.

George was still dreaming. There would be no way he was here if he wasn't.

"XD. Hello." he said softly as he looked up at the man who hovered before him. "I'm fine. I'm just in my own thoughts is all. I thought I was awake."

The god tilted his head to the side slightly and George copied to motion out of habit of poking fun at the god who at any point could simply destroy him.

George knew he wouldn't.

"Oh. How silly of you." he cooed at the brunet.

George rolled his eyes. "Whatever. Did you need something XD?"

The god shook his head, now floating to his feet. He was still taller than George, but he no longer loomed over the smaller male. "No. I noticed you were upset and I wanted to make sure you were okay. You are my friend after all."

FOREVER

That word passed as quickly as it came. A promise he had made, the extent of it unclear at the time. Still unclear.

A promise he had made shortly after the event at the prison. After the sleep cycles, the curse, had gotten worse. A promise, that despite George not wanting to openly admit to, seemed to affect his entire reality.

George smiled. "Thank you for checking up on me. I appreciate it."

The god nodded at him before tilting his head again. "Do you want me to transport you back to the SMP?"

George raised an eyebrow. "I don't think that's possible. I'll only wake up in the same spot as I did awhile ago."

XD laughed. "You still don't believe that I-" he paused and shook his head. "Nevermind. Would you like me to transport you or not?"

George shrugged. "Sure, why not."

XD extended a hand out towards George and the brit took it, taking note of the difference in size and the increasing warmth that came from his palm. Almost like...

There was a bright flash of light as XD pulled George closer to him as they shifted from one space to another, suddenly appearing in front of George's old home.

George's eyes widened. "How did you-" He turned to look at XD but he was gone. It was as if he was never there.

George pinched his arms and winced at the sharp pain that shot up his arm. A shiver ran down his spine, cold and menacing. DreamXD was only a configuration of George's loneliness and his missing of Dream, wishing that Dream was anything but mortal to make the pain go away. At least that was what George thought.

He couldn't be wrong about that...right?

"George? Is that you?" a familiar voice said as a hand reached out to grab George's shoulder.

George jumped, twisting away in fear from whatever touched him. The person reeled back as well, their face looking concerned. It was Quackity. George let out a sigh and smiled at the man in front of him.

"Quackity, I'm sorry, you scared me. What are you doing here?"

Quackity nervously rubbed his arms and shrugged. "I came to see if you had come back home yet, check on you, see how you were doing. No one's seen you in weeks."

George cringed. "Oh..." he paused. "I'm sorry, I-I didn't realize it's been that long."

Quackity smiled and shook his head. "No, no it's fine. It's understandable...everything has been...a

lot lately. It seems like every one is just trying to...collect themselves."

George smiled and patted Quackity on the shoulder. "Well come on, let's go inside. We can talk more in there."

Quackity nodded and followed George into his small cottage that he had built on the side of a hill. George pushed DreamXD from his mind as he focused on his guest for the moment. Time passed quickly as they chatted about what had happened while George was gone after the event at the prison.

Wilbur, Techno, and Phil were planning something.

Tubbo and Tommy were slowly falling apart.

Ranboo was...something.

It seemed like everyone was losing their minds in a way.

George took a slow sip of the tea that he had brewed as he listened to the stories Quackity told. His tanned skin was cast in a golden glow of the candle that George had lit. His sad and slightly angered expression was casted in such lighting that made him look so soft and broken. Quackity looked up from the dark liquid that had been poured into his cup.."

"George...I'm glad you're okay. I'm glad you're back."

George nodded. "It's glad to be back." 'though I don't know how long it will be for...' "How are Sapnap and Karl doing? Have you guys gotten married yet?"

A dark look came over Quackity's face as he looked away from George. "We...split up..."

"Oh my god. Quackity. I'm so sorry." George gasped. "I didn't realize that you guys...when?"

"It was a couple weeks ago, they ran off with each other and formed their own kingdom...they...they didn't even tell me."

George reached forward and grabbed Quackity's hand and squeezed it slightly. Quackity looked up from George's hand on his and smiled. "George." he said slowly. "I know you still aren't completely over Dream but...I have to ask you something."

George cocked his head to the side, a slight feeling coming over him. "What is it Quackity."

Quackity cleared his throat as he cast his eyes away from George. "Could we...possibly...be...together?"

George's eyes widened at the preposition and Quackity saw it immediately. "I'm sorry I didn't-"

George shushed him quickly with a finger to his lips. "Quackity, no, it's fine, surprising...yes, but its okay. I just don't know if it would work out...." His voice quieted to a near whisper. "Though I never really thought much about it..."

Quackity's eyes softened slightly as he intertwined his fingers with George's, setting his cup down. "Can we try...just for a night...to see? I just...I really need someone right now. I just want something happy for once."

George searched Quackity's eyes for that casual soft look that was always there that gave away whether he was joking or not. It wasn't there, not even a spark, he was dead serious.

"I-I mean I guess...it wouldn't hurt..." George stuttered as Quackity moved closer, his breath ghosting George's face.

I do need to move on don't I...this would be the perfect opportunity...

(HEY IM BACK DID YOU MISS ME? NO? THAT'S OKAY. I forgot to mention this will have multiple ships so yeah...am I going to tell you what they are? No of course not.)

"Do you want this George? Do you want me?" Quackity asked, his lips grazing George's. His breath was hot.

George nodded.

"Use your words Georgie."

"Y-Yes." George responded, but his soul hurt as their lips connects and his mind immediately flashed to Dream.

Pinning George down in a flower filled meadow, smiling down at him with that same cocky grin. George's sword had been tossed away as firm hands traced George's thin sides as they shared a passionate kiss.

"Do you want me Gogy?"

George had nodded vigorously.

"You know better Georgie, use those beautiful words of yours. You know I like to hear you."

Somehow George and Quackity had made their way into the bedroom. Most of their clothes were gone and marks lined George's pale skin from all of Quackity's kisses. He whispered sweet nothings and compliments George but it fell upon deaf ears.

George could feel Quackity's wet fingers slip into him and stretch him out as he captured George's lips again in a long kiss. Once George as ready Quackity pulled his fingers out and lined himself up with George's entrance. George covered his face with his arms, a habit that he had formed from his own embarrassment.

Dream would always make him remove them or simply would pin them down so that Dream could look at George's pretty face and kiss him while they made love. Quackity simply thrust in, he didn't even try.

Not that George would have let him though.

There was just something about Dream that made George lower his walls and open up to the obviously clever and dangerous man.

The rest of the night passed back.

The low creaking of the bed, the faint whispers and a heavy pants. Sweat the mixed with each other and mingled in the covers. Marks that covered pale skin as bodies moved in sync.

Eventually morning came and at some point Quackity left.

None of it registered to George.

He stared up at the ceiling, the blanks cast over his body as cool air fluttered into the space. After a

few moments George sat up and put on clothing before moving back into the kitchen to prepare something to eat. He shivered, he was cold, he felt sticky. He felt disgusting.

A feeling shot up from George's stomach and he sprinted into the bathroom to throw up. He sat there for a moment, flushing the toilet and looking at himself in the mirror. His eyes were cloudy and dark, he could see the tears welling up in the deep browns.

And so he cried.

Long and hard and ugly.

He sobbed for what seemed like forever, back pressed against the sink as he cried out for no one. He missed Dream, he missed him so much and nothing could fix that. No amount of dating, fucking around, or dreaming could fix that.

Even if Dream did promise they would see each other again, George knew there would be no way that would happen.

He was gone forever.

FOREVER.

(THAT WAS THE BEST SHIT I EVER WROTE)

"George? Why are you crying?"

George's eyes shot open as he looked up at the familiar voice. He knew that calm, silky smooth voice. The one that was lined with cockiness and arrogance. A soft hand cupped George's cheek as the person seemed to come from out of nothing.

It was DreamXD. The all powerful God.

George sniffed, letting XD gently wipe away his tears. "It's nothing important. W-why are you here?"

The God cocked his head to the side and smiled. "We are friends are we not? I could feel that you were at unease."

George sniffed again and smiled slightly even though he could feel more tears slipping down his face. "Huh, how weird." was all that he could manage to say.

"Would you like me to take you away?"

George blinked looking up into the mask that XD wore. "What do you mean?"

"Would you want me to take you some place better than here?"

George looked away but XD lightly pushed his face back to look back at the God that was crouching before him. "Don't look away George. Answer me."

George opened his mouth to speak and then there was a knock at the door. XD sneered as he looked over at the door. "I should go get that." George said, standing up and going over to the door. "Go hide in my room while I get this. I don't want people to think you're Dream."

XD nodded and disappeared into the bedroom as George opened the door.

Sapnap was a bit taken back by George's appearance and anger immediately began to bubble up within him. "George are you okay! Who did this to you!?"

George shook his head. "No one, I just thought about some sad things. I'm fine I did this to myself. What is it?"

Sapnap eyed George for a bit before sighing and running a hand through his hair. "I have news about Dream."

George's eyes widened. "WHAT! What happened!"

"Whoa, whoa, calm down Gogy please. It's nothing bad...well it will be bad...but its not bad right now."

"Get to the point Sapnap! What happened!" George yelled.

"George. You've been gone for so long I would have told you sooner but...Sam is going to execute Dream in three days."

"What." George said, his voice meek and soft. "They're going to execute him."

Sapnap nodded. "Yeah, he's going to do it at the remains of L'manberg. Publicly, everyone is invited. I tried telling you sooner but you were on where in sight. You were like a ghost."

George stepped back a hand flying his mouth as he collapsed to the floor. 'Why didn't Quackity tell me.' Sapnap came in and hugged George close, holding him as the tears began to well backup.

Three days.

Three days...until Dream would be no more.

More time passed, eventually Sapnap left after setting George at his kitchen table. George looked out the window out at the sky as the sun began to set again. A thought came to him. "XD, are you still here?"

"Yes. I am George."

"I have a question. We are friends right? If I asked you to do something to help me, would you do it?"

DreamXD was quiet for a moment before nodding. "Yes. I would, what are you asking of me?"

George stood up and approached the obviously taller male. "XD I-I can't lose Dream. I need your help to save Dream, please."

The God looked down at George and huffed slowly. "If I am do help you I want something else in return."

"What is it that you want." George asked.

"YOU."

George's eyes widened. "Me?"

DreamXD nodded. "If I save your ex lover, I wish to have you become my partner. Ruler of Dreams."

George blinked at the God in disbelief. "But, what would be the point of save Dream then if I can't..."

"Be with him?" XD finished.

George nodded. "Yes..."

"I will allow him to come with us; however, if he defies me or tries to take you. I will get rid of him." XD's voice was low and dangerous.

George thought about the offer that was presented to him. Save Dream's life but become the lover of a God that he thought was only a fragment of his imagination or let Dream die.

"I'll do it." George said, "Just please help me save him. Please."

DreamXD smiled at George. "Then its a deal. And please don't worry, I don't intend to force this completely upon you, I want you to love me back."

George looked at him and smiled slightly. "Okay then, I hold you to it."

(I know this book is supposed to have like, ya know, SMUT. But like please give me a moment. I'm enjoying myself. WE GETTING TO IT I PROMISE.)

"May I take you with me? To my home?" XD asked.

George nodded. "Sure. I-I need to get away anyways."

DreamXD held George closely as there was a bright flash of light and suddenly they were in a strange realm completely different from the main SMP. It was a large floating island that had a large castle at its center. George stared at the large building and then looked back at XD who smiled and took George hand guiding him closer to the castle.

DreamXD showed George around the large area and he was surprisingly good at holding conversation, despite not being the most aware of social ques and mortal woes. George found it slightly charming, though it wasn't like he hadn't had conversation with XD before. Much like with Dream, they had long winded conversations about anything that interested them, even if the other didn't quite understand they always listened.

It was one of the things that made George fall in love with Dream in the first place.

It was also the same reason for why he liked DreamXD.

The conversation they were having now, was different somewhat, like an underlying tone that while George understood and knew, he didn't want to quite grasp yet.

He didn't want to grasp it just yet.

DreamXD's hand was warm and comforting a stark contrast against the often terrifying imagery that the God gave off. It made George smile to see just how soft the Minecraft God could be when he was away from other people.

George bit his lip softly as the question that had been burning in his mind for a long time began to rise to the forefront of his mind. He let out a soft sigh that XD took note of. "Is something wrong George?"

George looked up at him. "No, but I do have a few questions that I wanted to ask you."

DreamXD cocked his head to the side. "And what might that be?"

"Are you and Dream the same entity? Related maybe? I know that you guys are separate beings but I can never shake the feeling that you and him are connected. I mean you look a lot alike. It's scary. It's what originally led me to believe that you were some lonely figment of my imagination. An idolized all powerful version of Dream...and yet here we are. You are so real..."

The god sighed softly and tugged George into a separate room. It was a bedroom. It was nothing to grand, it seemed like it belonged in an entirely separate house if anything. DreamXD closed the door behind them, the candles that were placed around the room flickering to life in an instant. "He is a half brother of mine. More like my mortal twin." He paused removing his mask for the first time. His face was exactly the same as Dreams except the scars of stupidity and battle were nowhere to be seen. "At some point, I wanted to be human. I live among you and your friends but I had no way of doing so. So I spilt myself and made a identical mortal vessel that would show me the ways of a human without directly having to be there. He began to become a separate person from myself so much so that we lost connection, because he rarely slept I was never able to reconnect with him. By the time I met you we had become two of the same yet separate entities. I doubt he remembers and if he does he wouldn't tell anyone unless I said to. It was the only rule I put on him at the time." (Did I just make my own head canon? Yes, yes I did.)

George stared at XD in disbelief. He said nothing as he reached up and touched his face watching as the God melted into his touch. (JESUS CHRIST THIS IS ALREADY 4,000 WORDS ALREADY) XD cupped George's hand on his face and smiled at him causing George to blush. "I was somewhat jealous of him. How he could find love and become a person, even if he was a bit more...powerful than every one else. At first I wanted to take you away from him as a sort of punishment then it turned into something more..."

"Then why are you helping me save him then?" George asked.

"Because you asked me to. And, to be honest, I understand him in a way now. We both love you, a person that is looked over by many, and because of that I respect him enough to let him die by his own wishes." XD breathed out.

They looked into each others eyes for a moment as a silence fell between them. An arm wrapped around George's waist and pulled him closer to the God. He didn't fight it. "This is so confusing." George said in a whisper.

"I know but hopefully it won't be painful." XD paused. "May I do this George. I will respect your wishes either way."

George's mind flashed back to what happened with Quackity. At that moment he thought that he had been sure, but the aftermath of dreadful and painful (even though it wasn't directly Quackity's fault.) He looked into the emerald hues of DreamXD's eyes and for the first time he saw fear and doubt that was obvious on the God's face, his gentle and warm hand shaking slightly on George's back.

"To be honest I can't give you a clear cut answer in this moment. I want to test the waters but I don't know if I can handle the aftermath if we do go all the way." he paused trying to find words to describe what he was feeling. The God waited patiently. "I know there's something there for me and you so can we...take it slow...see where it goes from there?"

The god smiled and nodded. "Of course. May I kiss you my flower?" (I-I want to be someone's flower.....except I would be more of a weed than anything lmao)

George nodded and tipped toed so that the kiss would be more comfortable for the both of them. The god snorted, a cocky glint returning to his eyes. "Let me help you." He lifted George up carefully into his arms bringing George to face level with him.

Equal.

He wasn't going to dominate George.

Not unless George said otherwise.

They kissed for the first time. Simple and sweet. A rush of emotions passed through George like a bullet train, the softness of the moment, the passion and the heat, all of it building and welling up in his stomach, settling at the bottom. He felt high, light, and airy.

Dare he say it felt god-like.

Their lips parted as they looked into each others eyes. Their forehead touched, their noses just barely grazing each other as hot breaths ghosted on heated faces. George's face burned, but not with embarrassment.

"XD." he breathed out.

The god smiled. "You can just call me D if you want. It would be simpler." (DONT EVEN START, DIRTY LITTLE HEVENS-oh wait)

George giggled and leaned in to kiss him again this time with more confidence and more power than the last one. It was still soft, but there was more passion there as D's hands began to roam his back, rubbing small circles in patterned formations that sent welcomed shivers up the mortals back.

George tangled his fingers in the god's hair, pushing himself deeper and deeper into the tangled web he created.

He loved Dream, all parts of him.

The Good

The Bad

And the Godly.

He loved and wanted it all.

They pulled away, a string of saliva being the only remanence of the passion that had shared moments before. The melted look that remained in George's eyes was enough to reassure the god that he was doing well, but he wanted words. He wanted to mortal to say it. He wanted him to tell him in that soft voice that had compelled him to follow this human in the first place all the things that he wanted D to do to him.

"I want this...D. Please." George said softly kissing the gods cheek.

XD nodded and moved to settle George on the bed. He begrudgingly removed his hands from the warm body to the rope tied around his waist, undoing it slowly and teasingly as curious eyes watched on. The garb fell away revealing his hard on. George's eyes widened upon seeing the size of the gods girth.

"Holy shit." George said. (Yes, holy indeed)

George reached forward, running a finger up along the length making the shaft twitch. He swallowed hard licking his lips and leaned forward to kiss the tip making D groan softly. "You don't have to do that flower."

George shook his head. "I want to, don't worry."

The god nodded and watched as George licked up the shaft and around the tip. He took his time warming up to the size and getting himself ready to do something that he hadn't done in awhile. He wrapped his mouth the tip and began to bob with head, slowly going lower and lower as his gag reflex began to relax.

Taking a gamble he pushed himself all the way down the 12 INCH DICK. DreamXD groaned lowly, his fingers tangling his George's hair, it was a light grip but it was there and George enjoyed the feeling as he continued to bob his head and become faster.

D began to shallowly thrust into George's mouth. George braced himself by placing his hands on D's strong thighs as he face fucked himself.

"Flower, I'm going to cum." XD groaned.

George groaned and moved faster feeling the heat and tension building up in his own stomach and pants. DreamXD took over thrusting into George's throat. In one powerful thrust the god came in George's mouth. George swallowed what he could, some dribbling down his chin along with his drool.

He pulled away swallowing the rest of what was in his mouth before looking up at XD's face. His face was dusted in a red color as he looked down at George. He lifted George up kissing him again before laying him out on the bed and stripping him of his clothing. He took notice of the marks on George's body and looked at him. George shook his head and the god shrugged it off, he would ask later, but now was only about them.

He kissed George's body lightly, passing over the marks that were already there. George moaned softly as XD continued to pass over his body. He leaned away pushing three fingers into his mouth and coating them in thick saliva. Once he was done he looked at George for consent. He nodded in response and D pushed in one finger carefully into George's thinner frame.

George moaned out softly as D thrust his finger in and out carefully, soon inserting a second and third finger, stretching George out.

George's moans became louder and sweeter as DreamXD curled his fingers up into his prostate. George's back arched, as sweat rolled down his body and shimmered in the moonlight that came in from the window.

XD pulled his fingers out and smiled, using the slime on his fingers to lubricate his dick. He pressed the head against George's hole. He looked at George again, leaning down to kiss him. "Are you ready?" he asked.

George nodded. "Yes, I definitely want this."

They kissed as DreamXD carefully pushing the entire length into George. He hissed in pain and gripped the bed sheets as XD bottomed out. D waited patiently for George to adjust and once George pushed his hips back into XD he began to thrust.

The thrusts started off slow and soft, gradually picking up speed. XD found George's prostate easily causing him to moan out in pleasure and call out the god's name. George clawed at his back

as the thrust picked up pace and became sloppy.

"Inside....please." George panted out as he buried his head into the junction between XD's shoulder and neck.

He grunted in response as he speed up. They both neared their climax as DreamXD landed on final thrust into George's prostate cumming inside of him immediately. George screamed out in pleasure as he painted both of their chest with white. They both collapsed in a hot heap. They looked at each other and smiled, kissing softly before moving away.

"I love you George." XD said softly.

George was silent for a moment before nodding. "I love you too XD."

They curled around each other, D kissing George's head softly before they both fell asleep.

Chapter End Notes

My fingers, my wrists and my soul hurts.

It was worth it.

I know this was wholesome but you know what, just take it and run, its a dime a dozen.

I don't have much to say other than....

yeah

I got nothing.

The next chapters cursed to there's that.

You're welcome.

LOVE YOU ALL,

SKILLET

THIS ENDED AT 5241 WORDS.

Knots and Kinks (Dreamnotfound)

Chapter Summary

Dream and George have a nice wholesome little time recording themselves in the bedroom

Chapter Notes

Lmao, if this title doesn't say it all.

Yeah....

This is gonna be kinky

Also this book is going to have a lot more SECOND EMBARRASMENT

LIKE ALOT

Good luck

ALSO, this is reuploaded from Straying Further From God, my other smut shot book so if you wanna check it out as well as the first part to this chapter go have a look.

I liked this chapter so I wanted to post it here too!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

There's BONDAGE IN THIS BABY...that's all I got to say

Dream stared up at the ceiling, the events of the stream flashing through his mind. He groaned loudly, covering his face with his hands as his cheeks grew hot with embarrassment. He would have to a lot of bullshit to clear his name of that one and not to mention hide from the internet for more than just a few days.

Is body had stopped shaking by now but the images of George still drove shivers up his spine. "Damn." he said softly to himself as she sat up from his bed and looked at the door.

He knew that he should get going soon. George was impatient and if he was forced to wait the punishment that Dream would receive would be a lot worse than a little public embarrassment. What happened on stream today could be covered up and overlooked (even if it made him the blunt end of jokes about him being the top or not) but if George had to physically come get him he knew that whatever scheme the British man came up with would be a lot worse than that.

He stood up, his legs still shaking slightly from the overwhelming pleasure that he had received. Dream thought about taking a shower beforehand but thought against it. He had already cleaned himself up and changed outfits and well as wiping down with a rag. It had already been ten minutes, so he wasn't going to stall any longer.

With a deep sigh and a shiver that ran all the way up his spine Dream stepped out of his room and made his way towards the room down the hall. The belly of the beast.

GEORGE'S POV

When Dream came in his face instantly flushed red at what I had prepared for him. Different toys and gadgets were sprawled out across the bed with a camera that was propped up and ready to go at the far end of the blue sheets. I smiled at him as he closed the door behind him, his eyes darting from side to side as he tried to think of a way to escape.

There was none of course. He was my toy for the night. (Dream hasn't done a face reveal so hypothetically if he appeared on a PH site.....we would have no clue.....HEHEHEHEHEHHEHE> do you see where I am going with this. You gave me too much power to work with here)

"Holy shit George." was all that he could say as he approached the bedside.

I continued to smile at him, eyeing him. He had of course gotten redressed, new boxers and a white T. It was standard, it was the outfit he reserved for our...special...activities. I stood up, him towering over me as I reached up yanking him down to my level before kissing him rough and deep. Before he could get into the kiss and before I lost my reserve I pulled away, maintaining a sly grin.

He blushed. How cute.

(BRO WTF, how am I doing this I WANT TO WRITE MORE CHARACTERS LIKE THIS! TOP GOGY POG)

"You know the drill bitch boy, tie your hair up and start the camera. I'll tell you what to do after that." I said watching the spark in his eyes glint with excitement and him slowly bite his lip.

Though this might be a shock to most people, as it certainly was to me, Dream was not the kind of man I thought he was...well sexually that was. While he could be dominant and imposing, he rarely used it unless he was truly angry. He said it was something about doing the thing people didn't expect that got him going and that exact conversation was how I became top of our very complicated sexual relationship.

You see we weren't exactly boyfriends. At least we didn't describe ourselves that way. (ARE YOU SURE BOUT THAT BUDDY? YOU KINDA BOUT TO FOKK HIM IN THE BUMHOLE)

We didn't describe these interactions as anything really.

It just kind of happened.

I found confidence in the interactions and Dream, well, I didn't really know what he got out of it but he sure as hell enjoyed himself.

Of course I made sure never to overstep boundaries which is something that he had a long discussions about. Surprisingly enough Dream's boundaries were...limited for lack of a better word. He was cool with a lot of things, even going so far as knife play (as long as I didn't kill him of course.) It really was up to me.

The only thing he did specify was a safe word: Oxy and that if we ever wanted to top, HE WAS GOING TO TOP.

Luckily, I avoided those few narrow times of being dominated with new and exciting things for him to try, but I was running out of ideas and he was running out of patience. Though now that was not something to worry about...we had a video to make. (Feel free to lose your mind at any point during your stay here a SKILLET resorts. To your left we have second hand embarrassment and to your right the decent to hellish madness. Please help your self to our pool of tears and our newest attraction the Bleach Waterfall. We hope that you have a swell time and find the bitch with in you. Have fun and enjoy your stay.)

Once Dream was ready he looked at him with a look that I couldn't describe. I just knew it meant that he was slightly terrified and slightly excited. He grinned at him as grabbed the rope that was out of view of the camera. The camera was angled so that at no point while I was fucking Dream would my face come into view (that was of course unless I leaned down to kiss him but I had my editing skills in handy then)

"Hand's behind your back kitten." I said as I wrapped the rope around my hand.

He looked from me to the rope and then smiled as he turned his back to me and put his hands behind his back. I tied them together quickly as very forcefully shoved him onto the bed. He let out a surprised grunt as he hit the soft covers. I tore off his boxers and tossed them to the other end of the room bringing another gasp out of him. I smacked his ass and then rubbed the slightly red spot. "You ready baby?" He nodded. "You remember the safe word?" He nodded again and I smiled at him. "Good, lets get going then."

I flipped him around so that he was facing him now, hands still pinned behind his back. He looked up at me hungrily. I undid my pants teasingly before kicking them away. His cock was already hard and angry from watching Dream except his treatment from the stream and now it was his turn. I climbed onto the bed and hovered above Dream's chest so that my cock was in his face.

I pushed my cock into his open mouth as began to thrust shallowly into the wet cavern. Another thing that I learned about Dream was that he could suppress his gag reflex when he really wanted to. This was one of those times. I groaned softly as my thrusts picked up the pace. The lewd, wet noises that came from Dream's mouth only made me go harder. The red light blinking on the camera only made it worse.

Dream's large hands gripped my thighs as I face fucked him roughly into the bed. His green eyes were screwed shut as sweat beaded along his forehead and salvia dripped from his chin. It was truly a sight to behold. "Fuck." I swore as the knot in my stomach tightened as my climax approached hard and fast.

Dream moaned into my cock as the tip hit the back of his throat. I groaned as I pushed all the way into his throat as came. I thrust a few more times to ride it out before pulling out. Dream was panting heavily, a mixture of cum and saliva mixing on his chin and face. His eyes were dazed and fucked out but the slight sheen in them showed that he was still currently present despite his stature.

I smiled at him and grabbed his hips, flipping him over and dragging him back so that his ass pressed against my cock and he was standing. Dream looked back at him, his face pressed against the bed. I just smiled as lined myself up with his stretched out hole. "You like a little pain right?" I asked.

Before he could respond I pushed it all the way inside of him making his back arch and him to scream out. I immediately began pounding into him ferociously. (PAUSE! How are we doing? We doing good? Possibly screaming our little hearts out?) Dream's moans were more high pitched than they usually were meaning that I had already found his prostate (and also because he was already

sensitive.) I continued mercilessly, reached down and yanking his head back by his hair so that I could see his completely fucked out face in the view finder. Eyes rolled back, tongue out, sweat and spit rolling of his face a a messy tangle of golden curls clung to his forehead.

God, did he look good.

My other hand gripped his hips harshly as my thrusts became significantly harder and faster. I could hear his desperate calls but there were no words in them. Moving quickly I bent down, hiding my face in the crook of his neck as I began to lick and bite at the soft flesh bringing out more noises from Dream than I had ever heard before.

I had heard him moan before, call my name and everything. But he had never sounded THIS DAMN GOOD. So lost in his own lust and desire that he had become nothing but a mess of a person. I pulled away looking back at the view finder to see tears falling down his face looking completely out of it. I took a gamble and moved my hand from his hair to his throat, holding firmly, not enough to hurt him, but enough to make him FEEL it.

His expression turned into surprise before melting again as my pound picked up and out highs came calling. "F-AH~k, S-S-SHIT M-More, GAH~ Fill me up~" he stuttered out against his hard breathing and glorious moans.

I grinned giving him my all before bottoming out completely as doing as he wished. His scream was a lot louder than mine ever was as he came to me filling him with no mercy before collapsing in a tired heap on the sheets. He was mumbling something as his body shook and trembled but it was an incoherent jumble of words. Once I was finished I pulled out and walked over to stop the recording. I would edit and post it on our private little site later but for now, it was clean up time.

I cleaned up the room as I waited for Dream to come back to his senses, putting everything away in an orderly fashion. A few minutes later there was a loud groan as the creak of the bed shifting. I turned to look at Dream and smiled at him, helping him up and out into the hall towards the bathroom. He sat on the toilet and watched me as I turned on the water and began to run a bath for him. (of course he would shower first to get all the grim off of him and so would I)

Eventually, after washing off we settled into the tub, my back against his chest, arm stretched back to play with his damp hair. He let out a contented sight and kissed my neck softly. (Dream. Didn't this man like- BLOW OUT YOUR WHOLE ASS BACK AND YEET YOUR SOUL TO ANOTHER SOLAR SYSTEM?! Do you I guess man but DAMN) I hummed softly in response.

"George?"

"Yeah?"

"What are we? Really?"

His voice was soft, raspy...he would have a sore throat in the morning but I could hear the lacing of child like fear in his angelic voice. I looked at him, into his eyes before pecking his lips with a gentle kiss. "We are us Dream."

Chapter End Notes

Yes I did that ending on purpose.

WHY

Because I may or may not have gotten completely invested in this story line and am seriously debating making it a one off book...

Why do I do this to myself?

Why?

I hope you liked it cause I do.

TOP GOGY SUPREMECY

at least until Dream had enough....hehehe

LOVE YOU ALL SO MUCH YOU CRACK LOVING FREAKS OF NATURE

SKILLET

COKE A FUCKING COLA

Chapter Summary

This shit is cursed so on behalf of the people on Wattpad I am truly sorry

Chapter Notes

So.....I got a request...

To make coke, the DRINK

Into a monster

And then.....well....you know

WHY?

Why do you ask for this? What is the point...

Who is truly in control here...

ME THE ANSWER IS ME

I have no clue what I am going to do with this....

FUCK

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

George stared at the creature in front of him. I mean seriously what the fuck. How does a simple Coca-Cola bottle turn into a giant fucking monster with a 13 INCH DINGLE DONGLE. I mean seriously, how does that happen? George stared up at the monster that resembled a giant coke bottle with arms, legs, and a giant cock.

"Um...hi." he said before the creature grabbed him and ripped off his cloths.

The creature grunted at the dildo that was already shoved up George's bum causing the brit to blush. "T-That's not for you....it was for Dream..."

The creature grunted against and pulled the toy out before replacing it with his own cock. It fucked George hard and fast cumming out fizzy soda into the abused hole before dropping George to the ground and turning back into an empty bottle of soda.

Dream had been standing in the door the whole time like

Chapter End Notes

If this doesn't take the cake for most cursed shit I've written I don't know what does...

Are you proud of yourselves for doing this?

HUH?

Proud are you?

I hope you are....

Truly, this is Spain without the S

cries

WELP, peace out you degenerates.

Love you,

SKILLET

FELLOWSHIP OF THE MONSTER FUCKERS (CREEP PART 2)

Chapter Summary

Does this need a summary or...

Chapter Notes

Ah yes, the truly dreaded Part 2.

TO be completely transparent with you I though you guys would hate the way CREEP ended but you seemed to love it so here we are, nearly brain dead and running on 2 hours of sleep.

WOOHOO

Everyone is getting their monster boys today and its gonna be a BITCH to write but its for the content so I will survive.

ALSO I have seen that people now what a Part 2 of BLOCK...

What the actual fuck y'all.

Are you really that horny that you want to read something like that again?

YOU DO REALIZE IF I DO IT ITS GONNA BE WORSE THAN THE FIRST
RIGHT!

Damn.

Well...

I guess you get what you ask for.

Also don't ask me what this title is. I love it so much lmao

ANYWAYS to the smut!

A fair warning you might as well count on the fact that this book contains everything under the blue moon

RIP BITCHES

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

With Samsung Refrigerator:

The world was blue.

It was the soft kind of blue, not baby blue, but it was just blue.

The trees were lined with the soft, nearly pastel colored moss as the grass swayed gently against a breeze that seemed to be coming from no where. The void stretched above like a night sky but it was a lot less threatening than the first time it had been when Sapnap first saw it.

It was their own private island, anyway from everything and the danger of the world.

The Enderman held Sapnap with care as it carried him along the blue path that stretched through the forest. Sapnap held onto him as a house came into view at the end of the path. The Enderman's voice was calm as he spoke, looking down to the bright blues of Sapnap's eyes. "Are you alright? Did they hurt you?"

Sapnap shook his head even though the soreness in his ass was bothering him. "No. I'm tough as nails. I'll be fine. I'm surprised that you came for me. How did you even do that?"

The Enderman hummed softly as it carried Sapnap through the tall doorway. "We have our ways, right now however, I am going to help you."

Sapnap raised an eyebrow with question but let himself be settled on a soft patch of blue moss at was held up by a small tree. It was surprisingly sturdy and held his weight well. He watched with curiosity as the Enderman moved or to a table and grabbed a bottle of purple liquid and handed it to Sapnap. "This should repair your body and get rid of the soreness."

Sapnap looked at the liquids and drank it all, some falling down his chin. The drink tasted fruity and had a sweet after taste. He handed the bottle back to the Enderman and watched as it was put away. "Thank you for everything." Sapnap mumbled as the Enderman approached.

He nodded and reached over, cupping Sapnap's face in his large claws. His hand was warm and Sapnap couldn't help but lean into the touch, humming softly. The Enderman smiled at him, which was weird considering that they didn't have mouths (at least from what Sapnap thought and he Author of this monstrosity forgot until she wrote this refusing to delete). It leaned over and kisses Sapnap's forehead before a small voice called out.

"Dad? Who's that?" The voice was female and Sapnap turned to see a small girl hiding behind a corner. She looked human, except her skin was half black and half a tan color. She had radiant blue eyes and long black hair. She was wearing a white dress that hung at her ankles. Enderman particles swirled around her.

"Is that our-"

"That is Melody, our daughter yes." The Enderman stated as he walked over and picked up the young girl.

Sapnap's eyes were wide as he looked from the girl to the Enderman. He cleared his throat softly. "Um, can I see her?"

The Enderman nodded and lowered Melody to Sapnap's level. He smiled at her and she slyly smiled back reaching her hand out to grab at Sapnap's face. He let her, leaning into the soft touch. They chatted for a few hours before The Enderman took her off to bed. Coming back he sighed softly and sat next to Sapnap. "Usually Enderman never interact with their spouses after mating because there is no need, but she...she turned out different from her other siblings. She is more human, I didn't know what to do. So I went to find you and you were...well...you know."

Sapnap nodded. "Yeah....I know I guy who's also half Enderman but he was no memory so I don't think he'd be of help though. He's completely different from her."

The Enderman nodded. "So it would seem." He went silent for a moment. "I would like if you would help me raise her. If you want to of course. It would require you to officially become my partner."

Sapnap thought about it for awhile and nodded. "I would love to though I still need to be with my friends and family."

"Of course."

"So what now?" Sapnap asked as he looking into the purple eyes of then Enderman.

"If you want...I can make you my mate tonight." The Enderman said.

Sapnap swallowed hard and nodded. "Okay...let's do it."

The Enderman gathered Sapnap up into his arms and carried him into a separate room down the hall. The Enderman laid Sapnap down on the bed and carefully slipped his clothes off before leaning down and kissing Sapnap deeply.

Sapnap moaned into the kiss, pulling the Enderman closer as it pinned him to the bed. They pulled away and Sapnap could feel his cheeks growing hot as the Enderman looked down at him lovingly. "We need to be silent as not to wake Melody. If you want to you can press your face into the pillow to muffle yourself."

"So, Doggy style?" Sapnap joked despite his growing arousal.

The Enderman cocked his head to the side. "What is a dog?"

Sapnap laughed. "Never mind, I'll explain it later."

Sapnap turned over onto his belly and felt something cold slip up against his entrance. He groaned softly into the pillow as he felt something push into him and pour more of the cold liquid in. "What is that." he asked.

"Its a lubricant of sorts. It'll make this process easier for you." The Enderman responded.

Sapnap felt two long fingers push into him making him moan out. The Enderman teathed at the flesh at the back of Sapnap's neck as his pushed his fingers in and out of Sapnap's warm body. Eventually, a third finger was pushed in as Sapnap tired to muffle his moans using the pillow.

The Enderman pulled his fingers out and replaced them with his cock. "Are you ready my love?"

Sapnap nodded and bit into the pillow as The Enderman pushed in slowly, holding Sapnap's hips. Sapnap groaned loudly as the Enderman bottomed out as wait for Sapnap to adjust.

(Once again I have no commentary. I'M SO FUCKING INVESTED)

Sapnap pressed his hips back into the Enderman and he began thrusting immediately. "Holy fuck. It's so good." Sapnap moaned into the pillow as the long strokes of the Enderman's cock filled him up well.

(IDK make your own commentary)

The Enderman's pace quickened as he fucked into Sapnap's body. Sapnap turned into a moaning mess as they became to much to control and he became louder and louder. With hard thrusts the Enderman brought Sapnap's face up and kissed him deeply. With a few more hard and sloppy

thrusts The Enderman filled Sapnap up completely, some spilling out of his hole.

They pulled away from the kiss and collapsed together on the bed. The Enderman was still flushed deeply into Sapnap's body. They both let out a heavy sigh intertwining their fingers together as they fell asleep.

DREAM'S POV

Dream was pinned against the wall as the Wither Skeleton kissed his neck and the Blaze made out with him. He was still undressed as they ravaged him but it was a lot better than being fucked by a bunch of Creepers.

In fact he had asked for them to fuck him again.

He had been wait for it for awhile.

Plus, he was already in the mood so he might as well, right? (I-uh-I don't think that's how it works Dream. Go get some therapy pls.)

"I wish I could have saved you myself dove, but sadly, me and water don't work every well together." The Blaze said pulling away from the kiss. "But I, we, can make it up to you. How does that sound?"

Dream grinned at him as the Wither Skeleton licked the bruising marks on his neck. "I would love it if you would."

(It would be easier if I have them names but I don't have any names and I'm temped to call them Tony and Roy (The Enderman could be Bob like Bob the Builder.))

Dream was hoisted up so that his back was pressed against the Wither Skeleton's chest, the blunt tip of his cock pressed against Dream's gapping entrance. "If you can take two of those things cocks, surely you can take both of ours pretty boy." (look I already spoiled you with the Endernap thing so this ones gonna be rough. Welcome.)

The Wither Skeleton pushed in first, going about half way before stopping and letting the Blaze line up and push in as well. Dream gritted his teeth as his hole stretched once again before screaming out as they both thrust in, bottoming out.

His tongue lolled out as they began thrusting into him, filling him up with every thrust. Dream had no chance not to be filled as when one pulled out the other thrust right back in. Dream gripped the Blaze's shoulders unapologetically screaming out for them to fuck him harder. Which of course they did.

Both the Wither and The Blaze bit down on to opposite sides of Dream's neck claiming him as theirs as they both neared climax. "HOLY FUCK! FUCK! FILL ME AGH PLEASE!" Dream screamed out.

The Blaze and Wither sped up one more time absolutely obliterating Dream's fake pussy replicator 1000 before universally thrusting into him and filling him up with sticky white orphan making fluid.

Dream went slack in their arms as they carried him back to the bedroom to continue their activities for the next few hours.

GOOGY'S POV

It had been three hours since The Hoard took George away from the Creepers and they were currently fucking him over those three hours.

George was a moaning, incoherent mess as they had their way with him. George was hoping that the others had gotten out of their messes but sadly he had found himself in a different mess. The Hoard leader kissed George with his slimy tongue as he fucked deeply into George's live body.

Hands and tongues roamed his body as he was fucked.

George hated to say it but he enjoyed the feeling. Being desired like this, even if it was a bit strange feeling.

He felt the zombie charging up to fill him again, to pump him full of his sperm once again and cover his body in it only to be cleaned.

George moaned loudly as he felt himself being filled again he coming with the zombie that was pumping him full.

George went slack looking at the bulge in his belly as the zombie began to fuck him again thus starting another days worth of constant filling.

Chapter End Notes

Welp....

I'm done...

Could you tell I just lost my mind at the end.

I have nothing else to say..

Have a good rest of your day

I'm done

Goodbye

LOVE YOU

SKILLET

BAT (I Am So Sorry For What You Are About To Read)

Chapter Summary

I have no words for my own bullshit just please find the bleach and sanitize yourself after this

Chapter Notes

I was like

WHAT OTHER CURSED SHIT CAN I DO

My choices were WOOF and BAT

That's it

That's it

That's it

I'm gonna cry

BRB

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Sapnap was sitting in the cave wondering what the fuck was was gonna do. Then a bat landed in front of him. Sapnap look at the small thing and cocked his head to the side as usually that were scared of people.

Then a giant horde flew in and morphed into a giant bat.

Sapnap suddenly had flash backs to World War 9 and prompt said FML

The bat thing then fucked the poor thing and left

Sapnap just sat back down again wondering where the world went wrong...

Chapter End Notes

GOODBYE

I am ceasing to exist after this (not really but you get it)

I don't have many regrets...but this is one of them...

FUCK

Love you....

SKILLET

Let's Go Out With A Bang (Part 3)

Chapter Summary

Dream remembers the past in prison while also facing the present.

Chapter Notes

HERE WE FUCKING GO

I'm excited about writing this because its tied to Forever so yeah!

I am warning you now that this is long chapter and has a lot of story so if you came for just the smut...well...I mean you can skip around if you want.

Much like FOREVER this has some backstory to it. If you remember from part 2 George is Dream's ex. Dream made a promise to get out of prison and find George and carry out his plans. Due to the treatment in the prison Dream is slowly starting to slip more and more. The story starts at his breaking point and at his breakout (Forever most likely got posted before this so I would recommend reading that first as it give more insight as to what took place before this for those you like to skip around. It's fine if you don't want to but I don't want you to be confused.)

This is getting a Part 4 to it to tie everything together and I'll reiterate this at the end but for now sit back and enjoy the bullshit that I come up with.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

2 months.

2 long, excruciating months of acting, pretending, enduring, and now nearly dying.

I had to admit that my plan had worked swell. Sam continued to let his guard down and so did the others, believing that I was weak and now inferior to them. However, for some those beliefs stretched far beyond what I had anticipated, especially for Quackity and Sapnap.

Quackity had taken a more sadistic approach, opting more for torture and hurting me rather than anything else, though occasionally he would relief himself using my body. Sapnap never really hurt me, but he made sure that I wasn't necessarily comfortable.

Sapnap's cock was currently shoved down my throat, face fucking me hard. My body was already tired and weak from the treatment endured by Quackity. With a few particularly hard thrust Sapnap came down my throat making me gag slightly, before I slumped over. Sapnap sniffed at me before pulling his pants up.

"You know...at one point you made a choice that lead you to this Dream. We were a trio....didn't always get it right...made some bad decisions...but we were there until the very end...then you left

us and...and...destroyed everything. Now you're nearly passed out on the floor, shaking and near tears. All for what? Some petty revenge and the conquering of a server? What happened to you?" Sapnap's voice sounded genuinely hurt and distraught which was a direct contrast to his normal deeper and harsh tone.

I glanced up at him and I could tell that he was near tears. I wanted to laugh, ask him why he cared so much now after hating me for so long. But I needed to uphold my act, and plus, he was going to tell me anyways. "Dream. You're gonna be executed in a few days. I HAD TO TELL GEORGE THAT YOU ARE GOING TO BE EXECUTED. Do you know how hard that was! To look him in the face and tell him that! FOR FUCKS SAKE DREAM!" He looked away tears rolling down his face now, he wiped them away and shook his head, trying to steel his resolve.

He looked back at me. "I don't know what you're planning, but I know you are planning something...despite everything...all that I've done...how many times I've threatened to kill you...I want to see you escape...get out and be free...I want you to die that way you're meant too...not like that..."

I blinked at him, feeling the smallest parts of me break at seeing him cry. Sapnap was never one to cry, whenever he did it always seemed to be because of my own stupidity...my own carelessness...

I'm sorry Sapnap

The child in me apologized and I immediately sealed him away again. Sapnap walked towards the lava wall and pressed a button that let Sam know that he was ready to leave. Sapnap looked back at me one more time. "Dream. Please keep your promise. To both me AND to George."

There had been a chilly breeze that day. A wind that had swept over the sea blew against the young faces of travelers looking for a place they could call home. Marked with experience and youth they had found a peaceful serene that could call that.

Night was falling as the sun sank below the tree line as the three huddled around a fire in the make shift shack that they had made. George was wrapped up under Dream's blanket, tucked under the taller's arm. Sapnap sat not to far way, roasting meat on the fire.

It was that night the vow had been made.

"Dream." Sapnap had said, still looking at the fire.

"Yeah Sappy? What is it?" Dream responded.

"We'll be together when it all ends right?"

"What's that supposed to mean Sap?"

Dream couldn't make out the expression in the darkness, painted in gold by the fire, but from what he could see this had been something that had been haunting Sapnap for awhile. George saw it to.

"Now matter what happens, if one of us loses our mind or we just somehow find ourselves losing to the enemy. We go down together right?"

"Sapnap..." George breathed out, it ghosted along the soft flesh of Dream's arm. It was warm.

"Surely you don't..."

Sapnap looked away, back down at the fire. "It's just that....we are all so close...I feel like that no matter what happens we are all going to stay that way...no matter if we want to or not." he pauses, clearing his throat and adjusting his thoughts. "I don't think that if one of you died I could live knowing that I could be with you...I believe in an afterlife and I don't want you to be lonely there...I know I wouldn't....it stupid but..."

"It's not stupid." George's voice had never been so clear. He had been so shy then and so unsure. But this was the first moment of many where confidence shone through.

It was radiant and it was human.

Dream loved him for that.

"When should promise each other than not matter what, by each others hand or by someone else that we, The Dream Team, die together. I think that's fair. It's not like old age will be a worry for us right?"

They all had laughed, it echoed through the cobblestone walls.

"Yeah, I agree, lets do it."

"So you promise George?"

"Yeah, do you Sapnap?"

Sapnap nodded. Both sets of eyes were now on Dream. Dream smiled, pushing back the voice in his head that screamed at him, batting away the hands that reached for him in the darkness.

"I promise."

Dream's eyes opened slowly, his throat felt sore and dry from the abuse of the night before. He felt ashamed that he had forgotten that moment, a moment that had been so important to him. But then again he was forgetting a lot of things, all for the point of revenge and control. He slowly sat up, looking over at the clock, watching the time tick by.

Maybe when all this was over, he could finally rest again.

At this point he didn't even want to take over the server he just wanted out. He wanted to be with George and Sapnap again. Just like they were all those years ago. Then like a smack to the face he was immediately reminded that in order to return to those simpler times he needed to follow through with his plans.

He hoped that they could forgive him.

That was all he could do...was hope.

About an hour later the low hum of the mechanizations of the prison sounded and Dream retreated to a corner of the cell as the lava lowered to reveal the platform that Sam was crossing over on. He was holding a collar and lease of some kind and it made Dream sick to his stomach.

"What do you have planned for me today master." He croaked out trying to keep the spite out of his voice.

"You'll see doggy, now to your feet."

Dream did as he was told though it was very reluctant in his mind. Sam tied the collar around Dream's neck tightly and then attached the leash leading Dream over to the platform. Dream was confused as many of the activities that Sam made him participate in took place in the cell (except for the gangbang punishment of course) so the fact that this was happening was confusing for Dream.

Sam pulled him down the hallway a little ways and Dream made sure to note every twist and turn that they made, making small landmarks in his head. If he could escape now, it make things a lot easier later. The Warden swiped his access card on the scanner and a door opened up into a dark room. Upon entering the lights flashed on and there it was.

The Guillotine.

Sam smiled. "I know that Sapnap had to have told you about your execution soon. No one on this server had any needs with the likes of you so Quackity and I are doing everyone a favor and getting rid of you permanently.

"So you're killing me now instead of waiting?" Dream asked, staring up at the large contraption.

Sam shook his head. "No, the blade is still being forged so we have to wait and plus." he tugged on the leash bringing Dream's face closer to his. "We need to make an example out of you."

Before Dream could respond Sam dragged him up onto the platform, pushing Dream's head and hands into the wooden lock system. Dream struggled against Sam but was overpowered by the sheer surprise and force of strength Sam used.

Sam laughed again. "You've always looked good being held down and tied up haven't you."

Dream felt hands pulling his pants down and the blunt tip of Sam's cock pressing up against his entrance. Dream hissed as Sam gripped his hips and forcefully thrust into the unprepared hole. With no regard to Dream's comfort or pain Sam began thrusting in and out roughly.

Dream desperately wanted to fight and scream and kick him away but he couldn't if he wanted to keep up the act. He just pulled himself together and screamed, letting his mind drift to anywhere else but here.

The sun was warm on Dream's face as he stared up at the clouds. The sounds of birds chirping and other woodland creatures scurrying about filling his ears and brought him joy. A pale hand pointed up towards the sky, motioning towards the cloud overhead.

"That one kind of looks like a limp dick." George had said matter of factly.

Dream chocked on his spit before bursting out with laughter. "George what the hell? Way to ruin the mood." he said in-between hysterical wheezes. George just rolled his eyes and smiled as he waited for Dream to calm down.

"I was just pointing it out."

"But it was so abrupt and out of nowhere." Dream wheezed, wiping a tear from his eye.

"Yeah...well...I thought it was interesting...I wanted to make you laugh...it was getting to quite." George said a light blush forming along his cheeks.

Dream smiled at him. "Aw, that's cute Gogy. You definitely know how to do that."

"Shut up."

"You know you love it."

George was silent for a moment looking at Dream and then back to the cloud. "It kind of reminds me of yours."

Dream snorted. "I would hope not."

"Why not?"

"Cause if it did I would even be able to use it it would be so big."

George's eyes widened as his blush deepened. "OH, shut up will you."

"Never."

"Why not." George pouted.

"Because it makes you smile...I like to see you smile."

Three hours later and it was over.

By then Dream had come back around just in time to catch Sam filling him up again. He groaned softly as he pulled out and sprayed some onto Dream's back.

The blond felt tired and abused but he was glad that it was finally over. Sam undid the restraints and picked up Dream's limp and leaking body and carried him back to his cell before dumping him on the floor. He left without another word, he would bring food later anyways.

Dream curled up into a ball in the place where he lay. Part of him wanted to cry, another wanted to scream, another wanted to kill every living thing he saw. The majority of him simply missed George and wanted to be with him again. "Fuck." he whispered softly.

"Are you sure that it's gonna be okay?" George asked nervously.

Dream smiled intertwining his fingers with George's and leaving soft kisses on the older's face. "Yeah, everything's going to be okay. I won't hurt you, never. If you want me to stop just tell me. Okay."

George nodded and braced himself and Dream pushed in slowly. Dream knew that it was uncomfortable, borderline painful he could tell from George's grip on the sheets and on his hand but he also knew that there was no way around it. They had done everything to prepare.

Dream felt his skin press against George's and he paused leaning down once again to kiss the man's flushed face and to wipe away the slight build up of tears at the edges of his tightly squeezed shut eyes. "Breath George." he whispered. "Open your eyes."

George did so, looking up into the green hues of Dream's eyes. George wrapped his hands around the back of Dream's neck, pulling him down as they wordlessly shared a passionate kiss. Moving away Dream's kissed down his neck leaving faint marks here and there, bringing out beautiful sounds of the man beneath him.

Tonight Dream had everything he needed and all of it was George.

"Are you okay? Are you ready for me to move or do you want me to wait?"

George only nodded.

"Words my love. I want to hear it." Dream said softly kissing the pink tip of George's nose.

"Yes...move...please..." George managed to croak out groaning softly as Dream pulled out partially and pushed back in slowly. The rocking uniting of their bodies fell into a slow rhythm and Dream helped George through his pain and opened him up to the night in the bed they shared.

Dream pulled George closer, holding him carefully, listening to the angelic gasps and moans that escaped plump lips. He was so beautiful tonight.

And it was all for Dream to see.

He hoped only for him to see.

He felt a rush of heat over take his body as his stomach tightened. Dream held George closer, as if he was going to lose him if he let go.

He called George's name and heard George return the call with his own as they both grazed heaven in their own personal place.

Dream collapsed on top of George, breath heavy. Sweat glistened on their slick bodies.

"I love you George."

"I love you too Dream. I love you so much that it hurts."

Dream had laughed at that.

He wasn't sure why.

Dream awoke to the whir of the machinery. He quickly sat up looking at the clock. It wasn't time for Quackity to be here, though he could always come early. Dream watched as the lava fell his eyes widening with shock and disbelief.

There was no way that this was happened...

There was no absolute way...

"Hello old friend...long time no see..."

TO BE CONTINUED

Chapter End Notes

Significantly less commentary in this one but I didn't think it needed it as I wanted to tell the story more in his one.

It's not nearly as long a FOREVER but I think that it does a good job of setting the scene.

Originally, I had this set up so it would show different points of view but ended up cutting it since a lot of it had been shown in Forever and would be more plausible to reveal in Let's Go Out With A Bang (The Final Act)

I hope you are looking forward to it though it might be awhile before I can get it published since I have A LOT of drafts to work on (which are mostly cursed lmao) but I am actually happy with this.

...Too bad its' stuck in this monstrosity.

LOVE YOU ALL.

SKILLET

SPIDER QUEEN (why have I done this, seriously)

Chapter Summary

NO words ONLY pain, spider people and Minecraft don't mix please turn back now....

Chapter Notes

This was a nearly complete draft that wasn't saved that I am now going to have to rewrite nearly 6,000 words for.

I

WANT

TO

DIE

I remember getting a request to do something with spiders and bees (kind of like the Bee Movie and at first I was so confused (which looking back now makes perfect sense but I'm dumb so what can you do) so I came up with this monstrosity of a fic (minus the Bees because they are to wholesome to write about in this manner.)

So you know how like Spiders work right.

The females are bigger...

They are usually queens...

In Minecraft there are spider spawners...underground...like actual spider nests...

Do you see where I am going with this?

Please say you do cause if not well...don't say I didn't warn you.

ENJOY

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

The 1.17 Update was interesting. Among the vast caves and caverns, the new biomes, and updated features, there was a few other things that Notch had conveniently forgot to mention prior to the release.

(Um.....hey....I forgot the warnings so

AHEM

IN THIS VOLUME OF WHAT THE FUCK DID I JUST READ WE HAVE

THE GATEWAY TO HELL, SPIDERS, EGGPREGNATION, MORE SPIDERS, LOSS OF MY OWN WILL TO LIVE, THE SMASHING OF YOUR COMPUTER SCREEN OR PHONE, DREAMNOTFOUND SOMEHOW, TWO IDIOTS THINKING THAT SOMEHOW CONFORTING HUMANIOD SPIDER PEOPLE ARE OKAY, A DEMENTED AUTHOR WHO CAME UP WITH BULLSHIT, BELLY BULGE, HOURS UPON HOURS OF FUCKING, my tears of pain, GANGBANGS, ONCE AGAIN LOSING THE WILL TO LIVE.

Okay let's continue)

"Holy shit! This place is huge Dream!" George exclaimed as he wandered around the winding halls of the mine.

Dream smiled, listening to the excited noises George was making in his earbud. Originally, they had been doing a mock manhunt in the new update to see how everything would work. But when they had stumbled into the vast mineshaft and had gotten completely lost they had called off the hunt (at least until they could get out safely)

Dream walked along one of the many halls that led out into the vast cave. He looked down at the water below, shivering at the site of the Glowsquids. He had a feeling he had interacted with them before but he wasn't sure what. Much like a sense of deja vu (COUGH COUGH parallel universe perhaps....mayhaps.....possibly because I'm a dumbass?)

He continued to walk along the hall until he reached the other side of the pass seeing that it split off into three sections. Dream tapped his ear bud. "George what's your cords now?"

George was silent for a moment before a scream nearly burst Dream's (WHAT IS THE NAME OF THE THINGY IN THE EAR I CAN'T REMEMBER AND NOW IT HAUNTS ME!) EARDRUM (bruhhhhhhhhhh that took me ten minutes to figure out). Dream winced slightly at the sound of George's panicky scream in his ear. "George are you okay?"

"WHAT THE FUCK! WHAT THE-DREAM!!! HELP ME!!!" George screamed.

Dream laughed. "I can't help you if I don't know where you are?"

"DREEEEEEEAAAAMMMMMMM! It's fucking spiders! I'm on half a heart!" George screamed. (For context if they lose hearts in this they pass out until the regen. To regen they have to wait five minutes to build their hearts back up or another player has to revive them....yeah....you can see where this is going...)

DOWN THE FUCKING RABBIT HOLE WE GO!!!)

"Shit George. I don't know where you are! How did you manage that!" Dream yelled as he began running through the maze like thing that was the mine shaft, listening for the shrill screams and pleas of his friend.

"Dreaaaaaaammmmmmm HELP ME!!!!" George yelled and this time Dream heard him and real life. Turning off the ear piece Dream skidded around a corner and bolted towards the high pitched distressed noises a ways down the hall.

"HOLD ON GEORGE!" Dream yelled as she ran around another corner where the noises were coming from.

Dream halted in his tracks completely as confusion and revolution settled in. (I would be revolted to because sadly I have ARACNAPHOBIA) George was pinned to the ground by a spray of webbing, unable to move or open his inventory as a giant,

nearly human sized spider was hunched over George's face shoving its spider cock into his mouth.
(I am shaking....AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH)

George was struggling (BITCH SAME) under the webbing but was unable to do anything to free himself. He gave Dream a desperate look at spurred the blond into action. Equipping his sword Dream attack, swiftly and quickly killing the spider before it could capture him in its webbing. Desperately, Dream cut the sputtering George lose.

Dream watched the brunets eyes widen as he shouted. "BEHIND YOU." Dream pivoted quickly, slashing the spider that had leapt at him from the darkness.

He reached down grabbing George and helping him out of the area. "Fuck it think it bit me." George groaned as they exited the hall and went back out onto the bridge like structure.

"Was it poisonous?" Dream asked as he helped George settle down.

"Yeah. I feel light headed and kind of sick." George replied.

"Shit." Dream said under his breath. "Well at least we found each other, now let's get out of here...Spider Dick Lover." he joked making George hit him weakly. (Would Dream make that joke? 100% yes, he's both a devil and saint to his friends.)

Letting George lean on his shoulder as they both walked slowly through the winding halls. Dream could feel George growing weaker and he was far to stubborn to admit it at the moment. They both also knew that they were both vulnerable to attack, it would only be worse if Dream carried him.

They could hear the skittering of spider legs all around them now and it creeped that two out.
"What's that smell?" George suddenly said.

Dream sniffed the air, not smelling anything. "What are you talking about George? There's no smell."

"Really? I smell something sweet." George slurred before collapsing against Dream. (Well....you're gonna get captured now.....and I am going to die.) Dream cursed, hearing the spiders getting closer. Dream picked George up and began to move as quickly as he could through the halls hearing a large clammer of spiders moving behind them.

"FUCK FUCK FUCK!" Dream cursed as he ran.

He felt something latch onto his foot causing Dream to tumble and fall. (I am crying tears of pain.) Dream fought as the spiders pinned him down as wrapped him up in their webs. George being passed the fuck out was unable to do so. Dream's sword was tossed away from his hand as a spider crawled over him.

The spider's cock began to unsheathe, pushing against Dream's mouth. Dream pressed his lips together tightly as it continued to try and force its entrance. Dream felt fangs puncture his leg causing him to scream out and the cock to shove itself in his mouth. Dream gagged as the long thing pushed down his throat and began thrusting. (I am beginning to cease my existence and this isn't even the worst part) Dream tried his best to continue to struggle but he could feel his body growing weak quickly a sweet scent beginning to cloud his nostrils.

The spiders thrusts quickened and Dream could feel the sticky precum flowing down his throat as the cock began to throb and expand in thickness. The edges of his vision was growing dark as the arachnid's thrusts became quicker before it thrust deeply in Dream's throat and began releasing. Pump after pump Dream could feel each load of sticky white stuff being pushing into his throat

with each passing ball of cum. It began to overflow in his mouth, spilling out the sides of his mouth.

Just as the spider pulled out Dream passed out.

George was the first to wake up. It was dark and the air was damp. He struggled only to find that he was suspended above the floor. "Dream?" he called out to the blond

.He heard a groan next to him and something shifting. "DREAM!" George harshly whispered to man tied up next to him. "Wake up, come on, wake up!"

Dream's eyes fluttered open and he coughed, his throat sore and the taste of cum still very much present. He could still the sweet scent, though dimmer now it was still very present, now more pleasant than burdening. "Where the hell are we?" he croaked.

"You think I know? Those spiders must have taken us somewhere. Can you reach your inventory?"

"No. Can you?"

George shook his head. (Currently listening to Welcome to the Internet....I think its very fitting lmao) "Shit. No. How did we get like this? What do they want with us?"

"I think we're about to find out." Dream said as he watched six spiders approaching them from the darkness.

The two struggles of course it being pointless and the spiders crawled on top of them. George felt grossed out by their thin, hairy little legs as they crawled all over him. He felt disgusting and he wanted more than anything to die. The sweet scent came over him again and George was horrified to find his body relaxing against us best wills. One sided was one is back the other at his front, a third one suspended in front of him, of course with its cock out.

George clenched his jaw to keep it from entering but was shocked to find the his mouth opened up automatically allowing the creature entrance. It immediately began thrusting in and out of George's mouth and throat and George could hear that the same thing was happening to Dream.

George's eyes widened and he squeaked with surprise as a claw ripped through the fabric of his jeans and boxers. Something semi thick and slimy pushed into George's ass making him moan out in surprise. (Oh no, oh no why are you shaking and crying all over my polished hardwood floors? Don't worry I'm joining you.)

The thing began pushing in and out of George's ass, slicking up his insides. George was shaking and moaning, half against his own will as his mouth and ass were filled by the spiders. Another thing slipped into George's hole, making his back arch. George's eyes cast over to Dream to see he was also being used. A spider thrusting in and out quickly in his mouth as the two other spiders seemed to have their tongues pushed inside of his ass. So that was what was fucking him. (Do spiders have tongues? Meh, I couldn't care less.)

Dream's nose was scrunched and his cheeks were a bright pink. His eyes were still full of fire even if his body was fighting against him. His eyes met George's in a brief moment before his eyes widened when the spiders pulled their tongues out and aligned their cocks with his entrance. George felt the spiders on him adjusting to do the same.

If they could have heard each other thoughts they mouth would have heard the collective 'Fuck' that sounded through their minds as the spiders pounded in at once.

George and Dream screamed as they immediately began abusing the tight holes of the duo. Their bodies were shaking as the spider completely used them to their own will. To George's surprise after the initial thrust the only thing he could feel was absolute pleasure as the slick inside of his ass made the thrusting easier but it also seemed that any pain receptors had been dulled.

If it wasn't for him getting fucked like this he would have been fascinated by how this worked. The spiders speed, moving at such a rapid pace George could have sworn he was going to get whiplash from it all. He glanced back over at Dream who had his eyes screwed shut. His blond hair was a mess and his freckles hidden by his embarrassment. George dared to say that he was attractive, even though they were being fucked by over grown spiders. The cocks thickened and began to heat up as the spiders neared their climax being muffled moans out of both Dream and George.

The sweet scent was intoxicating now and George could have sworn he was seeing stars now that his prostate was found and being completely pounded to a pulp. His stomach bulged against the restraints. Drool spilled from George mouth, dripping down his chin as he began to slowly slip into the pleasure of it all. It was almost to much.

Then they all came at once. George's body rocked as all three pounded in at once and began to pump him full of their seed. He groaned as he was forced to and desperately tried to swallow all the cum that was being pumped into his body. Unable to drink it all it began spilled down the sides of his chin mixing with his drool. The cum just kept coming filling his throat and his belly. George could feel himself going slack as they continued.

"Great work my minions. They have been well prepared." A female voice hummed from somewhere into the darkness. (What did you think it was over? I did then I remembered the goddamn warnings I put and my brain went into overdrive. FML.)

The spiders pulled out and scattered away and Dream and George were dropped to the ground from their restraints. Both of them were coughing and sputtering as the spat out the cum in their mouths. "Oh dear sister, it's not everyday we see human breeders coming through these parts." Another female voice said.

(FUCK FUCK FUCK FUCK I CANT I AM SHAKING. I AM SO SORRY FUCK FUCK FUCK FUCK)

George looked up to see two giant spider (Milfs) women towering above him and Dream. George swallowed hard as he looked up at the large figures. The top half of them were human women one with silver hair and the other midnight black. Their bodies were spider like, except thinner stronger legs and vastly larger bodies than their male counterparts.

Dream pulled himself over top of George glaring up defiantly at the spider women. They looked down at him and laughed. "Well would you look at that, do you reckon they are lovers." The larger silver hair spider woman asked.

The ravenette nodded. "Without a doubt. It's so cute!"

"Then maybe we shall breed them together?"

"We shall! We shall!" the ravenette clapped her hands together giddily.

Before Dream or George had anytime to react they were shoved back onto the floor, collapsing in another dense web that was far more stick than anything they were used to. The ravenette climbed over George while the silver hair climbed over Dream. The human males looked up at them with

fear before looking at each other. (Just POG through the pain, POG through the pain)

A large shaft slinked down from an opening towards the back rear end of the spider women. Lining up with their respective entrances. George felt his fingers intertwin with Dream's causing the spider women to coo at them before thrusting in. George lost all air in his lungs at the brute force that was used. "Don't break him now Persela. We need him to raise our young."

"Yes, yes sorry I got excited." Persela said to the to the other. "Are we ready Ferra?"

The silver headed spider nodded. "Of course. Let's begin."

(IF YOU CANNOT HANDLE WHAT I AM ABOUT TO WRITE PLEASE JUST SCROLL TO THE END NOTES PLEASE! I am giving you a chance to escape the fate that I cannot. GO TOUCH SOME GRASS OR SOMETHING MAYBE SOME SNOW! I am going to be smitten an second now I can fucking feel it...)

George could see the eggs being pumped through the shaft and beginning to fill his belly mixing with the cum that was already dumped there by the males. George tossed his head back moaning loudly as he was filled. Dream's hand gripped his as they turned to look at each other. Tears were welling up in George's eyes and Dream used his opposite hand to shakily wipe them away before kissing him softly.

It could have been the heat of the moment or the overwhelming pleasure that made Dream do it but George didn't care, he kissed back with a feverish force as they were filled with hundreds maybe thousands of spider eggs, their bellies inflating with each pump.

(DO THE CURSED DANCE AYE AYE DO THE CURSED DANCE AYE AYE
NOW DO THE WEEPING DANCE *proceeds to uncontrollably sob*)

Days passed afterwards Dream and George being filled and fucked, filled and fucked on repeat. Luckily, they always passed out when they were about to birth anything (this is convenient for me so shut the hell up I'm save what little is left of your minds). Eventually, the spiders had left them alone, Dream finding what little energy he had left to cut them free and help George out of the spiders den. After a few hours of wandering they found the exit that lead out to a sunny open clearing. They moved away from the cave entrance and then collapsed in the middle of the clearing. They laid there staring up at the sun silently.

What was there to say?

Chapter End Notes

OOOOO I am so sorry... OH GOD

Why, Why, WHY

This definitely takes the cake for most cursed thing ever.

I am shaking, holy shit.

I am going to go to Antarctica and touch one of the glaciers there cause the grass ain't working and I need a change in scenery.

RIP

SKILLET

STICK (Badboyhalo)

Chapter Summary

JUST STICK

Chapter Notes

You thought I wasn't watching your comments

Even if they did get deleted I remember shit

I ain't Ranboo (kinda)

WELP

Here goes nothing I guess.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Dream was fucked by water...

Sapnap was fucked by air...

George was fucked by a magma block...

Bad was not happy that he was next now that he was looking at the tree monster. (PAIN I AM IN PAIN)

It scooped up the small male and popped him on its dick like a socket to a charger. (PFFT-)

Bad moaned out as the tree monster fucked him before cumming into him with of all things maple syrup. (What is he in Canada or something?)

It dropped Bad quickly before turning back into a tree. Dream was watching through binoculars and smiled at the other two standing next to him.

"The Dream Team had just officially become the collective Avatar."

Chapter End Notes

goodbye

im done

I am crawling into a whole and going to sleep

LOVE YOU THOUGH,

SKILLET

Trial and Error (Endernap)

Chapter Summary

Sapnap and his Enderman boyfriend share a tender moment.....and they fuck

Chapter Notes

This bought to be the softest, cutest, cursed shit I have ever written.

Why?

Because Endernap is apparently a powerful force when it come to relationship goals.

I'm not joking that is what someone told me.

So this happens after Fellowship of the Monster Fuckers so Sapnap has been reunited with his child. YAY! So this will be another wholesome chapter surprisingly (even thought its meant to be cursed)

Don't worry I'm not going soft on you guys cause the next chapter is about Villagers

Yes, you read that correctly

VILLAGERS

or its BLOCK part 2

One of the two....

ENJOY!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

"Shit, oh shit oh shit, is everything ready? Does it look nice?" Sapnap stressed as he ran about tidying his shared home with Dream and George. The other two, who were curled up on the couch curiously watching the events unfold just looked at each other before giggling. Sapnap huffed. "It isn't funny."

George hummed. "It really is though. I don't think your hubby is gonna care if the house looks a little messy nor will your little girl. Also the house is completely spotless right now and you are still worrying."

Sapnap looked around, the house was abnormally clean. Still he sniffed. "I just want to be perfect, ya know?"

"No I wouldn't know because my partner is a Zombie hoard and all they know how to do is moan, groan, and apparently fuck me. I don't have the cuddly lovey dove relationships that you guys

have." George stated.

"You sound jealous." Dream teased

George just looked at him tossing his hands up. "My partners are literally the UNDEAD! YOU GET TO FUCK TWO SEXY MEN FROM THE NETHER! I GET TO FUCK REANIMATED CORSPES!"

Sapnap and Dream both laughed. "Sorry about your luck Georgie, maybe you'll find some other monster later in life." Sapnap tried to reason.

Dream snorted. "Or you could go back and fuck the Creepers."

"I hate both of you on so many levels." George sulked.

(Don't worry Gogy. I got you *wink wonk* You'll get a sexy monster manwoman thing.)

There was a sudden knock at the door and Sapnap tensed looking over. He looked back at George and Dream who both nodded with smiling faces, reassuring him that everything was okay. Sapnap took in a big breath and let it out before approaching the door.

It had been a few months since the event with the creepers took place and Dream, George, and Sapnap had opened up about their experiences afterwards, expressing their passion for their partners. Sapnap had opened up about his relationships with the Enderman (Did I give him a name? I forgot, welp, he's getting one now.) who was later named Ryluk, which was the closet human pronunciation of the Enderman name, and his child Melody. The others had been extremely supportive, even if they did tease him a bit for being turned into a mom of sorts. (Doesn't this make Sapnap a MILF?)

Sapnap opened the door and smiled up at his much taller Enderman boyfriend. Ryluk smiled back, at least his version of a human smile which was....interesting...to say the least. Ryluk leaned down and kissed Sapnap softly before leaning away. Melody giggled from her place on her fathers back, her blue eyes glittering with happiness.

Ryluk set the small child down allowing her to barrel into Sapnap at full speed while he ducked through the doorway, giving a shy wave to Dream and George.

"Daddy! Daddy!" Melody chimed as she buried her face into Sapnap's chest.

Sapnap couldn't keep the smile off his face as he hugged her back. "You've gotten taller since the last time I visited Melody. Are you on another growth spurt?"

Melody nodded vigorously. "YEAH! Dad says I might be just as tall as him when I get old enough!" Sapnap glanced at Ryluk who shrugged.

"Enderman, male or female, are the same height so it is possible." he said softly.

Sapnap smiled. "Okay. I want to introduce you officially to my friends, which I guess are your uncles Melody, Dream and George."

The pair seated on the couch stood and made their way over to the small family shaking hands with Ryluk and getting a very crushing hug from Melody.

"Oh god, she hugs like you! I feel like my lungs are gonna be smushed." George wheezed making Melody giggle.

"Well, she is my daughter." Sapnap said proudly.

He felt an arm wrap around his shoulders as Ryluk pulled him closer into a warm embrace. "It's nice to see you again my love. We have both been excited to be finally able to see your home."

"I hope that it can become your home to hun. Of course we'd have to make the doorways taller." Sapnap chuckled.

(Okay I know this is a bad time and shit but hypothetically lets say, Ryluk is killed. What would you do?

It was a random thought it won't happen....trust me...

Actually don't do that you did it once and it went wrong quickly.)

Ryluk laughed. "Definitely will need to be a permanent fix."

Everyone settled into the night as conversations continued with Sapnap and George playing with Melody and Dream discussing Enderman lore and culture to have a better understanding (since he was super curious)

Dream's phone buzzed softly and he looked at the screen a smile appearing on his face. He looked at Ryluk. "Has Melody ever been to the Nether Fortress?"

Ryluk shook his head. "No. She hasn't. Why?"

Dream grinned. "My boyfriends are there and they were wondering what I was up to and if I could visit to help with preparations for the coronation this week. If it's okay with you I was wondering if I could take her with me and show her around."

Ryluk looked at Sapnap who nodded. "Dream won't let her get hurt and I've met the boys. They're nice, they will fawn over Melody within an instant."

"And if it makes you feel better I can go as well and make sure Dream doesn't do anything stupid along the way." George chimed in winking at Dream with a knowing look.

Ryluk sighed and looked at Melody who was trying to give him the puppy dog eyes to plead with him to let her go. "You can go but you better listen to your uncles. AND NO USING TELEPORTATION."

Melody nodded quickly and pounced on Dream who huffed with surprise. Sapnap looked at Ryluk who only shook his head. "We were on a walk and she wanted to teleport, but she's too young to control it right now so she ended up in the middle of a shallow lake."

Sapnap snorted seeing a blush spread on Melody's face and she hid it from view in Dream's hoodie. Luckily, because she was half human Melody was immune to water but that didn't mean that she liked it though. It was going to be Sapnap's job to get her accustomed to it and what fun that would be with a hydroallergic father.

Picking up Melody Dream walked over to the indoor Nether portal it humming to life once he got close. George stood tapping Sapnap's back with a smile and another wink that made him blush. "We'll get going now. Have fun with your alone time." he cooed before stepping through the portal with Dream.

Melody excitedly waved goodbye before disappearing in the portal, both fathers letting out a sigh.

(Parenting must be tough man, couldn't be me.....better not be any one of you if you're below eighteen...)

Sapnap got up from his place on the floor and walked over to Ryluk grabbing his large hand. "Come with me." Sapnap said softly as he guided Ryluk back towards a larger than average door. It was the perfect height for the Enderman and he looked down at Sapnap's excited expression as he opened the door. "I tried to make it look like your home from memory, but it was tough so feel free to change any artistic liberties that I took."

The room was made of blue wood from the nether with a blue grass floor that acted like a rug. Large shelves and book cases lined the walls waiting for things to be placed on them. The ceiling were high and a large bed took up most of the space. Sapnap flopped on the bed. "Melody is getting her own room, still working on it though since I wanted them to help me with it."

Ryluk smiled. "This is amazing love. Are your friends okay with living me and Melody?"

Sapnap nodded, sitting up on his elbows. "Yeah, totally! Dream is already making a space for his boyfriends so they can come to the overworks as well."

Ryluk smiled and climbed over Sapnap, pinning him to the bed. "You truly are the best partner I could have asked for. I am glad you are excepting of the Enderman way...even if it was a little forceful at the beginning."

Sapnap smiled, wrapping his arms around Ryluk's neck, kissing his cheek. "Yeah, it was but you did ask for consent, which I gave you and you were kind to me. Though the kid was a bit of a surprise." Ryluk snickered. "But you cared enough to save me and introduce me to our child and continue or relationship. You genuinely make me happy Ryluk."

Ryluk hummed, looking Sapnap in the eyes. " I love you Sapnap. You also make me very happy."

They closed the distance sharing a warm kiss. Sapnap groaned softly as the Enderman's big hands slid up and down his sides lovingly. He felt his cheeks heat up as he felt his pants tighten. Ryluk leaned away. "Excited? Or child just left."

Sapnap bit his lip. "All the more reason to have our fun now before she gets back."

They kissed again, Ryluk's hands traveling Sapnap's body with more passion and haste than before. Rubbing sensual circles onto his hips and tweaking his nipples with long fingers. Sapnap moaned softly into the kiss as a large hand dipped under the waist band of his pants and grabbed ahold of his MAN THING (Lady Dimitrescu?) Ryluk smiled as he pulled away and stroked Sapnap softly, kissing long his jaw and neck, careful with leaving love bites that would litter his milky skin.

"Mmmm, I wanna try something." Sapnap said softly, pushing a gentle hand against Ryluk's chest. He obliged moving to sit on the bed as Sapnap go on his knees in front of him. Sapnap swallowed thickly as he looked up at the Enderman with unsure eyes. Deciding to take a chance, Sapnap began to palm the area in which the Enderman's dick spawned from. (Yes, I used the word spawned. Got a problem with it?)

Almost immediately, the cock unsheathed itself from its hidden compartment in the Enderman's body. Sapnap moaned slightly at its large size, licking up from the base to tip feeling Ryluk shiver slightly. "You don't have to do this love...it's fine." he said softly.

Sapnap shook his head, kissing the tip. "No, I want to do this. I want to be more than just a receiver in bed." (You mean a dick receiver?)

With that Sapnap took the tip into his mouth, bobbing his head slowly to get used to the thickness of the cock. Once his mouth was used to the slight stretched he began to slowly sink lower and lower testing out his gag reflex. Sapnap took the whole thing into his mouth, squeezing his eyes shut as he deepthroated the Enderman.

Ryluk moaned lowly, watching his human counterpart take him in his mouth. Ryluk enjoyed the view and the fact that Sapnap was currently trying to please him, even though he didn't have to. In fact, Sapnap didn't have to be here, he didn't have to take care of Melody or stay with him. And yet he did.

Carefully, Ryluk tangled his claws into Sapnap's hair, guiding him carefully as Sapnap bobbed his head. Sapnap moaned softly as he felt himself grow hard. He reached down to palm himself as he speed up bobbing his head. Ryluk groaned lowly as he pushed Sapnap's head down as he came.

Sapnap squeezed his eyes shut as he swallowed what he could, some spilled down his chin as he did. Sapnap pulled away licking away what he could on his mouth and swallowing it. Ryluk grunted and gathered Sapnap into his arms, tossing him onto the bed, pulling off his cloths. (Yoop, you bout to get scooped by his MCDOOP)

Sapnap bit his lip (SHEESH) as Ryluk lipped his lips and moved to eat Sapnap out. Sapnap tossed his head back and arched his back as he moaned out and Ryluk shoved his tongue inside of him. There was slight pain at the stretch because Ryluk's tongue was about the size of a cock but because of the sliminess of his tongue the pain faded easily.

Sapnap was moaning out loudly, calling out Ryluk's name as he pushed his tongue in and out of Sapnap's entrance. Ryluk pulled away, licking his lips as he lined up with Sapnap's slicked up entrance. "Please...Ryluk...fuck me."

Ryluk smiled and kissed Sapnap as he pushed into Sapnap, making both of them moaned out with pleasure. Ryluk pulled out slowly before snapping his hips forward as he began to fuck deeply into Sapnap's body. Drool dripped from Sapnap's mouth and down his chin as pleasureful tears threatened to fall down his face.

Sapnap reached up and wrapped his arms around the back of Ryluk's neck as his back arched. His stomach tightened as he felt his climax getting closer. "I'm...close." he moaned out.

Ryluk nodded. "Just hang on for me baby. You are doing so well."

Sapnap shivered at the praise as he captured Ryluk's lips with his own as his thrusts became harder and more sloppy. Gripping Sapnap's hips, Ryluk bottomed out cumming inside of Sapnap who came as well screaming out.

They both collapsed onto the bed panted, Sapnap giggled softly as he kissed Ryluk's cheek again. "That was good."

Ryluk groaned. "I'm glad you liked it love."

They shared a tender kiss again before Sapnap was scooped up into Ryluk's arms. "Even though I can't join you I would like so get you cleaned up so that we can properly cuddle." Sapnap just grinned, nuzzling into Ryluk's chest as he carried him into the bathroom.

There you go you horny Endernap lovers.

You know when I wrote the first chapter I didn't think you would enjoy it THIS MUCH

Like holy shit-

I hope you enjoyed and don't worry Gogy will get himself a proper mans.

OR ZOMDADDY will EVOLVE

One of the two.

LOVE YOU ALL,

SKILLET

Y'all Please I Literally Cannot With You. How Can You Want More Of This (Gogy)

Chapter Summary

George gets caught up and Dream just fucking watches.

Chapter Notes

Do you know how many tentacle related chapters I have written now?

Like fucking 5 including this one.

You guys are in need of something but I don't think its this fic

Just kidding, this is totally healthy for you in everyway. Just don't blame me if you get sent to therapy.

I feel like if I get recognized in the fandom for something. IT WILL BE FOR THE TENTACLES.

Damn. I ain't mad though

To feed the children here you go

MORE SMUT

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

"What the fuck!" George shouted as he was snatched from off the ground by a bunch of plant vine tentacle fuck things.

They wrapped around his body and ripped them off his body leaving him exposed. (At this moment I think that I just have half way given up on writing plot and now it is just SMUT) The tentacle vine things slithered along his body, one pushing into his mouth. George choked on the tentacle as it slid down his throat and began thrusting in and out of the tight. wet space.

More tentacles wrapped around his legs, prodding at his hole bringing a moan out of George. George cast his eyes down to see Dream standing in complete shock as he hid behind a tree. (Damn Dream...you just gonna watch bro? Kinda sus....then again you did say you wanted to eat George's ass sooooo.....yeah.....) Why couldn't the bumbling blond idiot do something other than stare, was what George thought before a tentacle plunged into him. (OMG A THOUGHT JUST HIT ME FOR ANOTHER FIC IDEA....IM GOING TO HELL BUT HEAR ME OUT!

snakes

like anacondas sized snakes

THAT'S MY TEDTALK)

George's back arched as both his mouth and ass were filled with tentacles. Dream on the other hand just watched as he pushed a hand into his pants and began jacking off with the rhythm of the thrusts (AND yet he says he ain't fruity...hmmmmm). It didn't take long for Gogy to become Whorgy (yes, this amuses me. Leave me alone) as he was moaned with every thrust aimed at his prostate.

Dream was moaning as well as he felt himself nearing climax. We won't ask why the monster chose to ignore him, at least not right now anyways. With a final hard thrust the creature filled up the Brit causing both him and Dream to moan out loudly as they came.

George was settled to the floor as Dream collected himself and approached handing something to the creature before it disappeared. "You did not pay a monster to fuck me." George croaked.

Dream shook his head. "No. I paid it to fuck me..."

Chapter End Notes

That's the end

IDK why you lot enjoy this but I....

I understand perfectly but still....please....stop with the tentacles I'm practically drowning in tentacle requests.

And YOU

PERSON WHO REQUESTED THE PISS KINK THINGY!

HOW!?

HOW DO I WRITE SOMETHING LIKE THAT?!

sobbing intensifies

please spare me already, my mind is already enough torture.

LOVE YOU AND HATE YOU

SKILLET

Hail To The King (Dreamnotnap)

Chapter Summary

George and Sapnap are bored so they harass Dream in the bath.

Chapter Notes

I have written so much Dreamnotnap that I'm surprised its only now that its wriggled it's way into this book.

Look I started off as a shipper of Dreamnotfound and now look at me

The Author of a monster book....

WHERE DID I GO WRONG?

I think that this ship is underrated and Sapnap is over looked so here I am making this happen

George is King

Dream is a Knight

and Sapnap is a Servant....

BOTTOM NAP IN THIS ONE Y'ALL (I changed my mind y'all its Bottom Dre, ye)

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

George was bored. (This is how any cliché porn starts and you know what....I'm down.)

Normally, he would have went on a walk or played a game of chess with one of the workers; however, he didn't want to do that so he just sat on his throne, face in hand.

"Is something wrong your highness?" Sapnap asked as he noticed the King's demeanor.

George sighed and looked at Sapnap. "I'm boring and there's nothing that I want to do right now."

Sapnap hummed quietly as he thought of something. He smiled, a grin that George knew all to well. Sapnap was his favorite servant for a reason because all he was was trouble. "We could mess with your loyal knight. I suspect he is bathing right now since he's on break right now. Shall we check?"

George smiled at him. "I think we shall."

DREAM'S POV

(Remember when I used to do POVs? Yeah? GUESS WHAT'S BACK!)

I leaned my head back into against the tiled edge of the hot bath, sighing softly. My body was no longer aching anymore, the warm water soothing me. I traced a finger along the scars on my arms, reminiscing on the battles I had fought in.

I heard the door opening and I turned to look over my shoulder at the door seeing to every mischievous looking people coming in. It was the King, George, and his private servant, Sapnap. I stared at them as they entered, them returning the look with goofy smiles and towels tied around their waists.

"And what do I owe to pleasure of sharing the bath with the King and his servant today?" I asked moving out of the way so that the king could get into the water.

George and Sapnap looked at each other and grinned making me gulp slightly. "Well, we want to test your..."

"Loyalty to the King." Sapnap finished the King's sentence with a wicked smile.

I raised an eyebrow and smiled back. "And how must I do that?"

King George smiled this time. "You can start by entertaining me and sucking me off."

The demand caught me completely off guard. "I'm sorry what?" I said slowly.

George continued to smile. "You heard me Dream, as a command from your King to prove you loyalty to me and this kingdom. Suck. Me. Off."

(Look Dream, the man ain't asking for much. He just wants you to become a personal slut while you're taking a bath, that's all.)

I swallowed thickly and crawled forward to where the king was sitting, propped up on the ledge of the bath. His towel had fallen away to reveal his stiff SLONG PONG DONG (IT'S BACK, YOU CAN'T ESCAPE) I looked up at him before licking the tip bringing a groan out of the king. I felt hands of him ass and hips making me jolt in surprise. "Don't mind him." George said calmly. "Do your job without fail. Or are you traitorous to this state."

I looked up at him. "No my King. Of course not."

I took his entirety in my mouth sucking on it feverishly. The King tossed back his head groaning as he fingers tangled in by damp locks of hair. I heard the servant laugh as wet fingers traced my (Pacific) rim. I moaned slightly, the king's fingers tightening in my hair. I continued to bob my head, bracing my hands on his thighs to steady my self as I continually deep throated him.

"Fuck, how can you be so good at this. I thought you were a knight not a slut." George groaned, shallowly thrusting in my mouth.

Sapnap laughed pushing a finger into me. "It's the same thing my lord, some Knights are just better at it than others. I would say that Dreamy here is a Class A whore."

"More like a bitch him you ask me." George said, gripping my hair and thrusting into my mouth.

I moaned slightly feeling my knees shake under me as Sapnap added a second finger inside of me. The King used my mouth as he please, thrusting in and out at a near brutal pace. My eyes met his and he smiled, running a thumb across my cheek. "You look so cute sucking on my dick like that. I should have done this sooner."

Sapnap pushed his fingers in and out of me, adding a third finger, pushing them apart to stretch me out. He hummed with delight, thrusting them up into my prostate. "He's so warm my King, soft too."

George smiled his thrusts becoming rapid before bottoming out in my throat and cumming without warning. I swallowed it all, a small portion escaping down my chin. George pulled away admiring his work before switching spots with Sapnap. Sapnap lifted my face up, connecting our lips in a passionate kiss as the King slipped carefully inside.

NARRATOR'S POV

George groaned at the impossible warmth of Dream's hole as it sucked in his entire length with ease. The King had wanted to tease the knight with this discovery but seeing how the blond was falling apart with both his entrance and the fury of Sapnap's kiss, George decided to leave the subject for a later time.

Pushing Dream's hips up slightly so that the water didn't hamper its internal motions George began to shallowly thrust in and out of the taller male drawing out gasps and moans that were music to the king's ears. On the other hand Sapnap had released Dream from their kiss and was pushing him back into George so that he could have better excess.

With quick and precise movement George was once again sitting on the ledge, Dream on his lap as Sapnap littered a tanned neck with purple and red marking and love bites. "Holy fuck." Dream gasped out as George's thrusts quickened within him, brushing up against his prostate. George laughed kissed the back of Dream's neck while Sapnap captured Dream's perky nips with his mouth, sucking on them feverishly.

Dream wrapped one hand around Sapnap's neck while the other gripped George's thigh as he was roughly fucked. He could feel the steam of the bath getting into his head and making him dizzy yet he didn't mind, he liked that drowsy near drunken state he was currently being fucked in.

George gripped Dream's hips as he bit down on the junction between his neck and shoulder as he came balls deep into Dream. Dream arched his back, cumming as well as he felt the warmth filling him. With a low groan George pulled out watching his cum spill out of Dream and into the water.

"Ugh." Dream groaned watching the cum disappear into the water. "There goes my bath."

Sapnap laughed making sure George was out of the way before pushing Dream down onto his back and slipping inside of him. Both of them groaned lowly as Sapnap began thrusting in and out of him quickly. "Shit Dream, did you think you were done?"

Tears were threatening to slip from Dream's eyes as Sapnap pounded into his prostate immediately. "OH GOD Sapnap!" Dream moaned out his back arching with overstimulation.

Sweat was beading along both of their foreheads and bodies and George watch the show, slowly jerking himself off with Sapnap's thrusts.

"Remember when we were just commoners Dream? Now look at us...being complete sluts in front of the King." Sapnap cooed kissing Dream before he could respond.

Dream wrapped his legs and arms around Sapnap feeling his second climax coming. Sapnap groaned maintaining his kiss as he bottomed out and came deeply into Dream, Dream coming as well. They both pulled away and sprawled out next to each other. "Hold on Dreamy, don't pass out on us yet." George cooed as he pushed his hard on against Dream's cheek.

Dream groggily turned his head to the side, engulfing the tip as George came in his mouth and he swallowed.

The rest of the night was a blur but by the time Dream came to his senses again he was cleaned up and snuggled up with Sapnap and George. He smiled softly embracing their warmth and ghosted breaths of his neck.

Chapter End Notes

I have no after thoughts...

My brain is fried once again.

I will continued to write

It is my destiny and my curse.

....

LOVE YOU

JPEG

Late Night Party

Chapter Summary

Karl wakes up horny and his boyfriends help him.

Chapter Notes

A NORMAL FUCKING CHAPTER TO CONTRAST THE CHAOS

well.....

kinda.

Karl gets horny in the night and gets a little help from his friends.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Karl was wide awake.

Wide awake and very horny.

He was sandwiched in-between the two loves of his life, Sapnap and Quackity. He squirmed against the iron grip that Sapnap had on his waist as Quackity was pressed against his front, his knee pressed up against Karl's quickly hardening problem. Karl bit his lip as he tried to place his legs under Quackity's with no luck.

Karl let out a pained huff and winced slightly as Quackity unconsciously pressed against him again.

Karl looked over his shoulder at Sapnap and groaned as he moved a hand to softly shake him awake. It was to embarrassing to wake Quackity and Sapnap would be a bit more understanding of his situation since the same thing had happened to him more than once before.

Sapnap groaned softly as his eyes fluttered open to look into Karl's flushed face. "Sappy, can you please let me go so I can go to the bathroom. Please."

Sapnap rubbed his eyes and blinked himself awake, his eyes casting down to see Karl's problem. Sapnap felt himself flush slightly as a smile creped on his face. "Karl, do you need some help?"

Karl turned away. "Sapnap stop, Quackity's still sleeping."

Sapnap hummed softly. "I think he'd love to help you." He looked down at his leg. "I mean he's already trying right now."

Karl groaned. "Sapnap please."

Sapnap kissed Karl's neck with a soft purr. "Please, Karl, let me help you. Just a quick suck I

promise."

Karl eyed him. "It's never JUST that with you Sapnap."

Sapnap chuckled. "I swear unless you say otherwise, I'll stop"

Karl looked at him for a moment and then sighed softly, turning onto his back. "Fine, but try not to wake Quackity."

Sapnap shifted, pulling down Karl's boxer's and watching his mini man spring up. "No promises, you keep your voice down."

Before Karl could respond Sapnap took Karl's entire length into his mouth. Karl's head tossed back as he clasped a hand over his mouth as he moaned out to the sudden warm and wet feeling of Sapnap mouth on his HOOHAA. (your welcome)

Karl threaded his fingers into Sapnap's hair as the ravenette bobbed his head up and down, sucking feverishly on his boyfriends MAN THING. Drool slipped from the sides of his mouth as he felt himself grow firm in his pants. Quackity shifted besides them his eyes slowly opening and then widening to the event before him. No longer having to contain himself Karl's hand fell away from his mouth as he let out a shrill cry and a plea for Sapnap to go faster.

Sapnap glanced at Quackity and smirked slightly as he continued to please their taller bottom. Quackity grinned, catching the hint. He shifted over and captured Karl's lips with his own with out so much as a word.

Sweat was beading up along the length of Karl's body as his make out with Quackity heated up and he neared climax. He gripped Sapnap's hair to signal his release to the younger. Sapnap moaned softly as he palmed himself through his briefs and bottomed Karl out into his mouth as the brunette climaxed hard, his back arching as he moaned into Quackity's mouth.

Quackity pulled away with a grin, wiping the drool from his mouth. "Damn you two, can't even wait for me to wake up?"

Sapnap pulled off Karl's dick and swallowed quickly. "Sorry but you made Karl this way and I had to help him."

Quackity looked down at Karl who was catching his breath. "Oh really."

Karl glanced at him and nodded. "Your knee was rubbing into my crotch."

Quackity smiled looking over to Sapnap's bulge. "Well, Sapnap looks like he needs some help to...and so do I."

Karl groaned softly, looking at his boyfriends hard ons. He felt himself twitch and begin to harden again at the sight and the others noticed as well. "Okay, one more round." he complied.

Sapnap and Quackity grinned as Sapnap sucked on his fingers and pressed on into Karl while Quackity pulled Karl into another kiss while a hand snaked down to jack off the brunette. Karl moaned as both sensations override his senses and overstimulation clouded his brain. He felt the heat in his stomach pooling up once more and he felt like he would burst as Sapnap opened him up with three fingers before pulling away.

Quackity released him from the kiss and pulled down his boxers and tossed them aside positioning himself in front of Karl's face, his cock pressed against Karl's soft lips. Sapnap positioned himself

at Karl's entrance nodding at Quackity as he pressed in.

Karl let out a low groan before Quackity filled his mouth with his cock. Sapnap began thrusting in and out of Karl as Karl busied himself with Quackity's cock in his mouth.

(I am losing my mind and I am tired lmao I have so many drafts to write and I am losing my shit. Don't worry tho, I'm fine.)

Sapnap and Quackity matched their thrusts as they filled Karl up with their cocks. Karl's head was spinning as electricity shot up his spine as he came closer to climax.

The tops picked up their pace as they also got closer to their climax as well. In a few more hard thrusts as they bottomed out and came. They pulled out and collapsed next to Karl with a heavy sigh.

"We should take a shower." Karl mumbled.

The other just nodded, Sapnap picking Karl up with Quackity close behind as they took a shower.

Chapter End Notes

Okay another chapter.

I think I might be taking a quick break to collect myself and get my mind together.

No

I am not quitting but I am going to take a sometime to collect myself.

Um.

Yeah.

I LOVE YOU ALL SO MUCH

SKILLET

VILLAGE PARTY (Dream)

Chapter Summary

Dream is doing his normal 6 man Manhunt and he stumbles into a village and falls on a dick.

The End

Chapter Notes

Villagers am I right.

Yup, that's your note, that's all there is...not much else

ANYWAYS

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Minecraft Manhunt.

I was one of the most stressful things that Dream had ever done. Now with 6 hunters it was nearly impossible. He was currently down on wins 1-2 and this outcome wasn't looking any different from the two other loses that he was forced to swallow (insert Lenny face) He had only an iron chest plate and leather leggings. He only had an iron pickaxe and hadn't been able to collect anymore iron from any of the caves that he was in since the others were always hot on his tail.

He had finally gotten away from them and was currently running around the grassy plains looking for a village. And finally his luck seemed to be turning around for the better. The village was fairly large with plenty of food, a blacksmith, and two iron golems. Dream thought it was strange that the village would be boasting tow of the iron protectors but he wasn't going to complain.

He made his round through the village collecting as much food and haybails as he could before raiding the blacksmiths chest. To Dream's surprise and his insane amount of luck their was a set of iron armor and three diamonds in the chest. Dream smiled as he grabbed the items and quickly put them on, using his crafting table to make a axe.

There was a sudden huff of breath behind him and Dream froze, before slowly turning around to see the black smith standing behind him. He was a hefty man, with a slightly bulging belly but ripped arms and a scowl on his face, aside from his villager nose, he looked almost human.

He was currently blocking Dream's only exit and Dream was about to kill him when the man smiled

and spoke. "Woudnt do that if I were you...they there iron golems are real nasty to outsiders when you kill one of these here people. I woudnt want nothing happenin to someone all pert like you." He had a southern draw to his words which threw Dream for a loop. (IDK why but I always think of villagers as southerners from the US)

"You can talk?" Dream asked, lowering his sword.

The blacksmith nodded, shutting the door. "Bettcha I can, which is why I'm askin you whatcha doin with my stuff there son."

Dream looked at the armor and the axe and sheepishly smiled. "Um, well, I'm running from some people and I didn't know that you would...um...care much if you took these to defend myself....sorry...."

The blacksmith looked at him and smiled slightly. "Hm, I guess I can understand that, but you still gon need to pay for it."

Dream looked at him. "H-How so?"

The villager came closer, towering over Dream both in height and mass, pushing the blond up against the crafting table he hadn't picked up yet. "It's been awhile since I've seen anyone as pert as you come through these parts. I'd be a shame if you'd leave and I wasn't able to explore you thouroly. So, in stead of taking my stuff and our food...how but you give me and these poor old farmer a bit of a show why don't you."

(Please don't come for me but I'm pan and this villager kinda sexy ngl...please help why am I like this oh god please)

Dream swallowed hard as a hand caressed his hip, slowly and carefully, pushing up under the armor but not taking it off...YET. "And if I don't want to."

The blacksmith hummed softly in quiet thought. "I guess I can't force you to do it hun, I can see your a fighter and my stuff would go to good use in aiding you in your quest but...it would be mighty rude if you just stole from us without so much as a small thank you. If ya worried about us hurtin you all you gotta to is tap the leg three times and we'll back off I promise."

Dream glanced out the window so see expectant farmers and villagers alike waiting outside, the iron golems protecting them close by. "If I do this, and the others come, can you assure my safety?"

The blacksmith nodded. "Unlike other golems, those ones are smart and stronger than normal, so yes, I can assure your safety."

Dream swallowed again (You are gonna be doing a lot of swallowing Dream so please, save it for the villagers) "Okay. I'll do it then."

The blacksmith smiled, picking Dream up and putting him up onto the crafting table, kissing him softly. Dream wrapped his arms around his neck and moaned softly into the kiss as a knee was drove to grind up against his crotch.

The blacksmith stripped Dream down quickly, placing the items on a bench beside them. Dream blushed as the blacksmith rested Dream's legs on his shoulders as he kneeled down and began to lick Dream's entrance.

The door opened as a farmer came into the room and circled around to Dream's front. He didn't say

a word simple dropping his pants and revealing his hard on, pushing the tip against Dream's lips. Dream complied, opening his mouth as allowing the farmer to stuff his cock inside. Dream gagged slightly as the villager bottomed out in his throat and waited there for him to adjust. With the slight nod of his head the farmer began to thrust in and out slowly while Dream carefully bobbed his head, minding his teeth.

Suddenly, Dream felt the blacksmiths tongue push into him making him moan into the villagers cock who picked up the pace slightly. The blacksmith's tongue was long and thick, almost like a cock itself as it was pushed in and out of Dream, slicking up his insides and making the blond moan uncontrollably.

The farmer adjusted, pulling out of Dream's mouth to settle him onto his back, tilting Dream's head back before pushing back in again. The farmer tossed his head back and groaned he began thrusting in and out of Dream's mouth puss at a brisk pace, drool now spilling down the sides of Dream's SUCKION PUCK 3000. (COMEDY GOLD right there)

The blacksmith pulled his tongue out, stretching Dream's wet pink hole before pushing in two thick fingers in. Dream's back arched as a jolt of pain shot through his spine. He felt a large warm hand press on his belly, gently pushing back down onto the table again as the fingers made slow work to widen Dream and stretch him out more.

Dream's pained groans soon turned to pleasure filled moans (BARS BITCH) as he adjusted to the feeling. The blacksmith pressed in a third, curling them against Dream's prostate and forcing them apart inside of him. Dream's entire body was shaking with pleasure as the farmer who was fucking his mouth picked up speed and his cock expanded slightly.

The blacksmith pulled his fingers out, stepping to the side as a common villager came over and slammed into Dream causing him to scream into the farmers cock. Holding Dream's legs the villager matched the thrusts of the farmer and they both neared their climax inside of Dream's warm, foreign body. Tears welled up in Dream's eyes as his stomach tightened as he neared climax as well, his prostate being abused by the commoner who was fucking him.

In a few more hard thrusts, both villagers bottomed out and came inside of the speedrunner. Dream's back arched as he came as well, white now painting his stomach and chest as his throat and ass where filled with villager cum.

They pulled out after a few moments letting Dream go slack against the crafting table as they moved away. Dream coughed, turning onto his side and spitting out some of the cum still in his mouth. "Do you need to stop hun?" the blacksmith asked, concern in his voice.

Dream looked over his shoulder as the villagers that had now came into the room, more still waiting outside. He flipped onto his stomach. "No. I can do this."

The blacksmith smiled and nodded as another villager approached Dream, grabbing his hips and slamming into him. Dream gasped as electricity now shot through him and overstimulation made his legs shake. Before beginning its assaults' of Dream's prostate the villager #3 lifted Dream' leg, placing it on the crafting table for leverage before hammering completely in. Dream's tongue lulled out as his eye rolled back as he villager #3 gripped Dream hard and fucked him hard and fast, faster than the previous two.

It didn't take him long to fill Dream up, pumping the blond full of sticky white sperm. Just as #3 pulled out #4 replaced him #5 filling Dream's mouth and #6 taking one of Dream's hands. Dream was a moaning mess and tears fell from from his eyes as #4 gripping his legs pulling them back so that he was now holding Dream's back half up slightly while the other two fucked his front. Dream

felt himself nearing climax again and his vision was blurring slightly as he came to being filling in the back end once again, his stomach bulging slightly as sheer amount of cum trapped inside of him. #6 finished in Dream's hand first, splattering out onto Dream's face, #5 following closely behind, filling Dream's mouth and covering Dream's face with hot stuff. (Hehe get it HOT STUFF. He got the achievement of it in game at this point)

Dream coughed looking up to see the villagers had surrounded him and he had stopped counting as he was lifting up slightly for one to side up under him as other held him from behind, both thrusting in as one took Dream's mouth and two other occupied his hands.

(At some point, I need to know when to stop describing things in detail and just move on to the next scene. Great plot convenience of Dream passing out and being fucking by something else or just not being fucked at all....

But what fun would that be am I right?)

The blacksmith watched as Dream was fucked hard, his large cock in his own hand as the sexy human blond succumbed to his pleasure and allowed himself to be used as a living toy. Dream sucked feverishly on the villagers' cock as his hips met the filling thrusts of the villagers under and behind him, jacking off the ones in his hands. The three occupied his top half came first coating Dream in their white seed. Dream slumped the other two having full control to fuck him as hard as they pleased. Both of them gripped his hips and pumped into him, cum spill out of his abused hole and the bulge in his stomach growing.

More villagers approached as the others moved away and Dream licked his lips as his conscious mind shut down. Dream smiled as he took two more villagers into his hands jacking off one and sucking off the other simultaneously, switching off every now and then until they came on his face.

It wasn't until then that he heard the familiar high pitched screams of George from outside. "THEY BROKE THE BED THEY BROKE THE BED! HOW DID THEY BREAK THE BED!"

Dream looked over at the blacksmith who smiled, still slowly stroking his cock. Dream got to his feet and shakily moved over to the door to see the hunters running around and screaming as the iron golems moved with great speed to kill them. Hands were at Dream's hips suddenly as he was thrust into. Dream groaned, gripping the window seal before he was pressed against it. He could see Sapnap out the window and they made eye contact for a split second before Dream's face was turned and his lips met the villager that was fucking him.

SAPNAP was slain my Iron Golem

Appearing in Dream's vizor and he smiled slightly. He could wait to explain what Sapnap saw but right now he could care less as he was fucked hard and one by one the hunters were slain. Just as the last hunter died the villager filled Dream up making him go slack against the window.

The process continued over the next couple of hours. Dream was fucked mercilessly, him never tapping out as the the Hunters were continually killed by the Iron Golems. To Dream's surprise

they were no longer trying to hunt him now, at this point they were just trying to save him. Dream had to admit that it was somewhat flattering to know that in a situation like this they wouldn't just leave him to fate had this not been his choice to endure.

Dream dry orgasmed as the last of the villagers filled him up and left. Dream groaned getting on his hands and knees, slowly pulling himself up using the crafting table. He was covered in sperm and he felt gross but satisfied at the same time.

He looked over at the blacksmith who was waiting patiently for him to collect himself. "Still got somethin left in the tank son?"

Dream nodded. "Enough as long as I don't have to do much."

The blacksmith grinned, standing up. "Then get on you belly on that there crafting table."

Dream licked his lips and did as he was told, gripping the table as he felt the thick tip of the 10 inch DINGUS MINGUS BINGUS FRINGUS pushed in.

Dream's back arched as he moaned out, an arm swooping under him as he was fucked onto the blacksmiths impossibly large shaft. Dream was a mess, simply going slack in his grip as he moaned at ever time his prostate was pressed against. The blacksmith was moaning as well, whispering sweet nothings against the back of Dream's neck.

"Ya doin so well blondie...just a bit more...let papa fill you up nice an good." he muttered, biting down on Dream's shoulder as his pace quickened.

Dream was pinned back down against the crafting table as he was fucked ruthlessly against it. The sound of skin smacking filled the air along with Dream's cries. Dream cried out particularly loud when the blacksmith delivered a firm smack to Dream's ass before putting a bruising grip on the Floridian's hips, pulling him back into every thrust.

A few moments later the blacksmith bottomed out, Dream's stomach bulging as he was filled with bucket loads of cum. It took a few minutes before the blacksmith pulled out and watched as cum spilled out from Dream's hole. He smiled with a satisfied look, picked Dream up bridle style as he carried him out of the shop.

DID YOU THINK I WAS DONE!

HA! NO!

The Iron Golems are still left

You can blame someone on AO3 for this.

Dream was rested against a stray hay bale as the iron golems approached. The blacksmith watched as the golems filled his ass and mouth for the last time. Dream was out of it his body only really responding to the stimulation more than anything else. The golems came inside of him and then left looking out for the hunters who were sure to approach again.

Picking up Dream again the blacksmith placed him on a vacant bed and finally let him rest.

Dream woke up to be completely fine to his surprise, no sore back or anything. His stuff was placed on the table next to him and he was cleaned up. Dream didn't wait for a second picking up his stuff and heading out. He saw the blacksmith chipping away at something and waved him as he left. The blacksmith just smiled giving a wave back as the blond left the village.

Sapnap's voice came though the earpiece loud and clear making Dream grin. "So is the manhunt off or?"

Dream shook his head. "Nope. I'm still gonna win!"

He heard Sapnap scoff along with the others. "After what I witnessed! NO WAY IN HELL ARE YOU GOING TO WIN."

Dream won.

With power of sex on his side.

Chapter End Notes

No note just your welcome.

Also I kinda lied about that break cause the moment I was like yeah, I have no motivation, seems like a good time....

I GET MOTIVATON

FML

I can never win against myself can I?

WITH MUCH FUCKING LOVE

SKILLET

THE BLOCKS ARE BACK

Chapter Summary

Dream makes a little mistake and the him and the other will learn to delete world that they won't use

Chapter Notes

We know where this is headed.

I think we are scared to find out what new things I can do...

With the MOTHER FUCKING NETHER

...

You wish I was joking but I'm not.

I about to yeetus fettus your entire soul.

I can't do mine cause I no longer have one.

F for me I guess.

Also my story is a comfort to some as I have been told. And while I don't understand why I except it. I just hope that you guys are...semi okay...

LETS BEGIN

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Dream didn't mean to load into the world, it was truly an accident. One that he didn't realize until it was to late and all three of them, himself, Sapnap, and George were trapped in the Block world challenge they had swore to abandon.

"Great. I can't wait to get pummeled by rock people again." Sapnap groaned sarcastically as he looked around.

"Well at least we have all of our tools still, instead of having to gather supplies again." George said looking through his inventory. "I still have my water bucket so when just head straight to the nether."

Dream agreed. "I think that is the best plan for us."

Sapnap sneered. "AM I THE ONLY ONE WHO SEES A PROBLEM HERE? Like, seriously, we GOT FUCKED BY BLOCKS IN THE OVERWORLD and now we are going to the FREAKING NETHER!"

Dream shrugged. "Do you have any better ideas?"

Sapnap sighed. "No."

"Then its decided. We go to the Nether...without breaking any blocks."

To the Dream Team's surprise it was a lot easier than they thought to get to the nether. They had enough stuff in their inventories to get to a lava pool that was next to a lake. Without haste (and without hitting any blocks) they were able to make it to the Nether.

The red, orange, yellow, and black hues of the main floor of the nether cast out before them. As a large lava lake dawned before them.

They had no armor

Stone swords and picks

And were in a world where if they hit a block instead of killing them it fucked them.

They were fucked in all the irony in that statement.

Dream looked around, trying to see a path were they wouldn't have to break blocks to get out of the pit they had spawned in. Luckily, there was a small staircase of blocks that the trio could use to climb out. (Also because the author said so and plot armor because no smut for you yet HEHEHE) They made their way up carefully before looking around again to their surprise (and because once again plot armor) there was a fortress up ahead.

The downside was that it was across the lava lake, and they had no blocks.

"Shit." Dream cursed. "Okay so change of plans we're going to have to break some blocks."

Both Sapnap and George audibly groaned. "I swear the Minecraft gods just want us to suffer." Sapnap mumbled. (YES, I DO. I NEED CONTENT TOO BITCH)

"Well what do you suggest Dream, go back through the portal and try to collect dirt or something? I don't want mud in my mouth OR my ass." George said crossing his arms.

Dream sighed. "It's either that or we try to collect netherack (HOW THE F DO YOU SPELL THAT). Your choice."

"I'd rather netherrack." Sapnap piped up. "It's the easiest block in the nether to break and I agree with George I would rather not eat mud."

So they began, working together to gather netherack. Luckily, the blocks hadn't turned into monsters so it was easy to defeat them all together and collect blocks. Dream wiped his brow as he slayed the last of the blocks and collected the reminisce to make the completion of the stack.

"That seemed way to easy." Sapnap mused.

Dream and George nodded in agreement. "It did, but I'm not complaining, let's get going." George

stated as the trio made their way over the edge and Dream began to bridge out. Just as George, who was conveniently in the back of the back stepped onto the bridge he screeched when a massive hand consumed his waist and yanked him backwards.

"George!" Dream screamed as he tried to rush to save the brit.

Sapnap held him back. "NO! Dream, keep going or we are all fucked and we are all stuck here for good!"

Dream looked from Sapnap to George (Who for your information was being surround my netherrack block people spawning out of no where because how else am I supposed to write this damn thing without plot convenience) and then nodded as he quickly kept building all the way over to the fortress. The blocks didn't follow them occupying themselves with George.

GEORGE'S POV

The blocks pinned George down against an elevated surface of Netherack as the others escaped across the bridge. The large hands kept him from struggling as they tore off his cloths and their rock cocks appeared from their sheaths.

Oh fuck, George thought before a scream ripped through him as one of the block monsters fucked into him. It's thrusts were rough and they filled George to the brim. George's screams were short lived as another filled his mouth. George squeezed his eyes shut as pain shot through him. He felt a sudden wave of warmth inside of his throat and his ass as both the monsters both stopped fucking him.

Did they cum already? he thought as his eyes blinked open.

That was when he realized that he wasn't choking and that he was no longer feeling pain as his body warmed up to a almost uncomfortable amount but it still felt good. To good.

(George, welcome to the get fucked zone. Please feel free to suck a dick or get fucked by one....also there's aphrodisiac so....yeah.....also hello readers I am in fact alive.)

The monster began fucking him again and George's back arched with complete pleasure as he was overwhelmed. Since when did BLOCKS have aphrodisiac powers, apparently its from when the author decided to say fuck it. They slammed into his smaller body with great force. George's eyes rolled into the back of his head.

(So currently while writing this I died on the internet for what....several months? Yeah, sounds right. Let's just ignore that alright? I'm giving you the smut you want so Shush...the alien is back to deliver....also Helium updated and this is how the cycle works because I can't control what loneliness does to me at any point in time.

You may proceed.

ALSO THEY FUCKING KISSED IM GONNA DIE)

George was a moaning mess and the creatures finished inside of him and were replaced by two other blocks thus continuing to make George cum over and over and over again. His body began to fall limp as the edges of his vision blurred. He hoped that Sapnap and Dream could win.

SAPNAP'S POV

Things were not going well for neither of the men. Sapnap was currently being chased by a wither skeleton while Dream was being shot at by blaze. They could hear the rock monsters coming across their bridge and they were losing time.

"Dream just kill it!" Sapnap yelled before screeching and dodging the slash of the wither's blade.

"I'm working on it!" Dream yelled back.

Sapnap leapt across the walls and looked back to see the wither skeleton falling into the lava below. He pumped a fist but then remembered the author is a psychopath. He looked down at the block he landed on and saw it shift. He turned to run but what sizes with nether brick hands. "FUCK!" he screamed as his clothes were torn away.

He could hear Dream scream as well and out the corner of his eye he saw of all things obsidian approaching the blond. Sapnap was pressed harshly up against the wall as a rugged tongue dragged along his entrance. Hot, textured, and surprisingly slimy the tongue pressed into the ravenette making him groan and scratch at the blocks he was pressed against.

The tongue thrust in and out of him, coating his insides in thick saliva. Sapnap bit his lip refusing to let himself succumb to the nice feeling. It pulled away and he felt something large and hot press up against him. He gulped, gritting his teeth as he pressed in. To his surprise it didn't hurt, it felt way to good if anything. His eyes widened as a large hand curled around his throat, pulling him back against a broad chest as another gripped his hip and proceeded to fuck the man.

(Ya know, after being dead for so long you think that I would have been like, "I'm gonna be a normal person now..." ...guess not)

Sapnap moaned loudly as he braced an arm around the things neck. "H-Holy fu-ah-ck" he moaned.

The monster grunted, picking up its pace as it filled him. Sapnap could see his stomach, the things tip poking through every time it bottomed out inside of him. Every time sent a volt of heat and electricity through him. His tongue lolled out as drool spilled down his chin (SLUTNAP-SLUTNUT-WHORENAP any of those terms work) as his eyes rolled back to the back of his head. He felt the things tongue slip into his mouth and Sapnap squeezed his eyes shut as he sucked on it. The things thrusts increased as Sapnap felt himself be moved, pulled off the things dick for a second as he was pressed to the floor before being thrust into again.

Sapnap tossed his head back, moaning out loudly as the monster continued to use him, sliming up his body with its tongue as it filled him over and over and over again. He turned his head to the side to see Dream also pushed to the ground on his hands and knees as he was getting fucked. He had a look of absolute bliss as purple liquid dripped from his ass and his mouth.

'Fucking whore' Sapnap thought ironically as if he wasn't being a total whore himself (What a chad)

Sapnap felt his body heat up as thing monsters thrust increased. Its hands gripped Sapnap's hips and Sapnap in turn gripped its hands as his back arched feeling it press against and abuse his

pleasure center. The monster roared shooting it PRE ABORTION FLUID into Sapnap's KNOCK UP CENTER. (YOU are correct I HAVE ZERO CHILL) Sapnap screamed as the monster filled him making him cum as well. Sapnap felt his belly swell from the bucket load being pumped into him. The creature didn't wait before continuing its fast pace almost immediately and Sapnap could feel the base of its cock swelling.

He didn't think it possible but then again look at the book you're fucking reading. The block monster now had a knot due to plot convenience. It thrust in again, the knot popping in and filling the human man up more with the forbidden milk. Sapnap collapsed just as the monster rested upon him and continued to make him into a reverse cow.

DREAM'S POV

We won't talk about how obsidian happened or how Dream is being fucked by it but its happening and there was nothing could do to get away. Dream was a moaning mess, the monster having filled him a multitude of times. He could see Sapnap just with in his vision as the creature continually filled him, some of the fluid spilling out onto the nether brick floor.

Dream's mouth was pulled off of one of the monsters cocks and it repositions to his ass before thrusting in. Dream nearly collapsed but a hand gripped his hair and yanked on it jarring him back into reality. "OH god, j-just GAH finish me!" he screamed.

He heard a grunt from both creatures as they held his hips and shoulders pressing deeply into him, both bottoming out as they came. Dream screamed out loudly, pretty sure the whole nether had heard him. Dream collapsed as he was tossed to the side more purple liquid splurged onto his body.

He awoke a few hours later in the over world. He sat up, groaning at the feeling in his stomach. He looked to his left and right seeing George and Sapnap there, still asleep. He flopped back down and sighed.

He was going to delete this world.

Chapter End Notes

HEEEYYY

Guess whos back

I know I died and I know you were worried but its fine

I am fine

I am currently trying to balance school and my own project ideas so I can't promise whether or not updates will be slow or fast.

I will update however so that's nice.

That you all for the support, on Wattpad the story is getting back to its former glory rather quickly and on AO3 its starting to become kinda popular

(Though if the actual people see this I will discontinue existence on the planet and will become an alien.)

That's all

LOVE YOU ALL,
SKILLET

Please, Allow Me To Make You Suffer

Chapter Summary

SKILLET goes through with a threat....

Chapter Notes

So...

I died...sorry bout that....

Yeah,

this is 1/2 of the stories that are designed to make you question reality...

Y/N....

I have threatened you with this before...you didn't listen....

So now, please, allow me to make you suffer....

SPECIAL FEATURING GUESTS INCLUDING: slime and a buff axolotl

Yes.....you heard that right...a buff axolotl

Enjoy you lovely fucks.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Y/N sat on the embankment, staring at the torn up map in their hands. After all the trouble they had went through to retrieve this treasure map it was sure as hell no making up for it. Y/N groaned, running fingers through their hair as they stood and looked up at the sun peering down at them from the clouds. "Fuck." they whispered softly as they walked along the side of the river tracing their eyes across the crystal blue in search of fish to take their wrath upon.

There was none so Y/N continued onward eyes darting over to every noise and sound among the dark cover of the trees looking for monsters that may strike during the day. Their ears suddenly pricked to the sound of a waterfall as their eyes wandered over to see a giant ravine ahead, the river falling down into its gapping mouth. Eyes widened with a happy glint as the racing over and looked down into the cavernous space in search of diamonds or a mineshaft. Of course Y/N wouldn't have done this had they known that the author likes chaotic plot convivence and has a distinct like for making them suffer because quite literally as they looked down the ravine a creeper spawned and blew up behind sending them straight into the water pooling below.

So much for choice then.

Y/N stood looked up at the high walls of the ravine and with a heavy sigh proceeded to scream the only word that they have spoken this entire fic. FUCK. What a relatable protagonist....

Suddenly, movement caught their eye as a flash of pink whizzed out from the wall and swam around Y/N's legs. An axolotl. Y/N gasped as they watched the small pink thing swim around them before disappeared back into its hiding hole. "Oh no you don't. Come back here." Y/N said as they proceeded to follow the small animal with a bucket of water.

If only Y/N had the capability to see the name of the book that they are currently being written in. If only they knew who the author was. Sadly, they didn't so they squeezed themselves into the tight, little hole (That's what he said). However, the reader does have the ability to see what that they are reading and are going to continue because they have nothing better to do than to torcher themselves and others.

ANYWAYS

Y/N is able to get through the hole (somehow) and ends up in a small closed off and dark cave, They look around like an absolute idiot as if they can see with out torches or potion effects. When they realize this mistake they do the smart thing and place a torch on the wall to which immediately they are attacked by a slime and they think.

OH shit. I'm fucked.

Yes, they are fucked. But we know what kind of fucked they will me. And not the good kind.

The green thing wraps its tendrils around Y/N's legs (KILL ME) as it basically vored them covering their body in its ooze. Y/N felt their clothes dissolve as the slime pushed past their back entrance and began phucking (yes I spelled it that way on purpose) them roughly. Surprisingly enough it didn't hurt, it actually felt good because as we all know Y/N is a whore. They were able to get their head released by the slime as they gasped out before moaning loudly as their pleasure center was fucking into over and over again.

Suddenly, a shadow came over them and Y/N saw the axolotl that they had been chasing standing

before them (think of the body of a really buff man with the head of a Minecraft axolotl. That's what it looks like. You're welcome). "Well shit." Y/N said before the massive 13 inch cock basically pushed into their throat making sure they would have to go to the hospital afterwards. The two creatures fucked Y/N until the cows came home and night fell. Both dumped all of their abandoned baby fluid inside of Y/N before switching places and fucking Y/N's dick hole all over again.

After three days it was over and Y/N was sprawled on the cave floor staring up at the ceiling wondering what their life had come to as white milk fluid spilled out of them.

Chapter End Notes

;--;

I Am NOT DOING THIS AGAIN

If you liked this I feel bad for your mothers because your dad left for milk and never came back.

FATHERLESS

not that I can say much since I'm the one writing this.

I might die again idk but I'm giving you content so....behave

yep

LOve

SKILLET

Let's Go Out With A Bang...FOREVER (The Final Act)

Chapter Summary

George and XD go to save Dream from being executed...

Chapter Notes

Ah, yes

The end to the longest project in this godforsaken book so far

I hope you enjoy.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

The bell rung against the dark, moody sky as the fated time struck ever closer.

In two hours Dream was to be put to death for his crimes against the SMP.

It would rain today, as if the sky was crying, wanting to delay the inevitable.

Dream sat in his cage looking up at the weeping sky, its tears gracing a face that had not seen it in what felt like years. He extended a hand towards it, through the bars of his cage and in his heart, wanting to caress its beautiful face carefully and soothe its woe.

'I won't die today.' he thought to it as if it could hear. 'I wont die like this.'

Two Days Ago,
GEORGE'S POV

When George awoke Dream XD was still holding him, his warm body pressed firmly against George's own, his warmth almost to much for the mortal man. He smiled softly, wiggling out of the god's grip and grabbing a robe that was surprisingly, but also not surprising at all, the perfect size. The plush softness and its baby blue color was soothing and George snuggled into the warmth for a moment before silently leaving the room and going out to explore the otherwise empty castle besides for him and XD.

Every room was different, a different theme, a different color, sometimes a completely different biome. Despite it all, George wasn't the least bit bothered if anything sight of the house reminded him of Dream and how he had told a story of a shifting house, where the roof could have been the sky or the end, where the rooms changed and the halls were long. At the point George had though it was only story, but now knowing the truth George found it warming in a way the despite XD's warning Dream had tried to share a little of himself with George in spite of the danger.

Two days.

The thought passed through George's mind quickly and he frowned.

He had things to do before he was to save Dream from his fate.

The first thing he had to deal with was Quackity.

"XD, are you awake?" George asked to the open air. He wasn't sure if he would get a response but when he received one he once again wasn't surprised.

"Yes George?"

"I want you to send me back, there's someone I need to speak with."

XD appeared beside him, wearing a green and golden robe much like his cloak. He was frowning softly, his arms crossed. "I would heavily caution you against doing so...I don't think it would be wise."

"What do you mean D?"

The god sniffed, his beautiful and untouched face twisted in concern as he glanced at the marking on George's neck that were left from the other person he slept with. "I assume you are to confront the person who marked you. I simply don't think it wise."

George smiled at the god, moving closer and wrapping his arms around his neck, pulling XD down for a kiss. "I'll be fine. I just need to ask him something. I promise I will be quick." he paused for a minute. "But you have to promise that no matter what, you don't try to save me...even if I lose a canon life, okay."

The gods face twisted again, this time into one of slight anger. "What do you mean. Do you think he will hurt you? Why would you ask for such a thing?"

George hummed moving away. "I don't think he'll kill me, but he did make it clear that he does want to have relations with me. I can't control what he'll do when I reject him. I ask you this because if he finds out you exist we might not get the opportunity to save Dream. We wouldn't know what would happen."

The god was silent for a long while, staring into George's eyes before sighing softly. "Alright I agree, but please try to keep yourself safe."

George smile at him. "I will don't worry."

Two Days Ago

DREAM'S POV

I could feel how wide my eyes were. There was no way that even I could have expected this.

I could have seen Wilbur or Techno or Ranboo or hell even Phil, but this was a surprise, this was a shock to my deepest core.

Pink hair curled around a soft face, a black cloak pulled around a small frame.

It was an old friend indeed, a friend I had betrayed, regretted betraying, and here she was...Niki.

She smiled softly, a look of pity in her eyes as she approached, kneeling down to level with me as she reached in her cloak and pulled out a potion bottle. "Here, take this. I told Sam it was to torture you but it won't do that."

I looked from her to the potion before taking it and drinking it all. It was bitter, but refreshing as a

warm passed through me and the pain in my body disappeared at once. I looked at her and then the clock. "Why are you here Niki." I croaked. "I thought you wanted nothing to do with me."

She hummed softly. "I don't, really I never want to see you again after this, but what they're doing to you, on the server, everything...we need you back...to make things right. I can only ask you one favor. The only favor I will ever ask of you."

"What is that?" I asked.

"Please, when its all said and done, when the TNT blows once again...I never want to see you ever again. Just go somewhere and live the rest of your life peacefully. Can you do that?"

I stared at her for a moment, blinking. The coldness in her blue eyes were foreign and the small scar lining her jaw pointing to a certain factor that had hardened her resolve and steeled her heart off. Dream smiled and nodded. "Of course, I had plans to do that anyways. I made a promise to someone."

Niki smiled and nodded, getting to her feet. "Alright then, be prepared when the time comes alright."

Without so much as another word, she left.

George's POV

George stared at the entrance to Las Nevadas watching as Quackity approach him.

"George, I wasn't expecting to see you. Please come with me to somewhere more private." Quackity said.

George nodded wordlessly and followed Quackity to his office. As soon as the door was closed he spoke. "How come you didn't tell me about Dream's execution....the one that you and Sam are planning?"

Quackity froze and looked at George. "I know, I should have told you, but I didn't want you to do something regrettable."

"Regrettable?! You just wanted to have sex with me, that's why you didn't tell me!" George yelled.

Quackity grimaced, clenching his fist. "That wasn't why and don't act like you didn't like it George. You were practically begging for it, don't blame that on me if you had regrets afterwards."

"BEGGING FOR IT! No, Quackity, you came onto me. YOU were the desperate one who couldn't keep your family together. YOU were the one that I felt sorry for. YOU preyed on ME because YOU knew how fucked up I was about Dream. YOU fucked me knowing we were together and that you were going to kill him. YOU WERE NEVER HONEST WITH ME YOU FUCKING ASSHOLE! I can blame you all I want cause it is YOUR FAULT!"

(POP OFF GEORGE.)

Quackity slammed a fist into the wall. "THE HELL IS WRONG WITH YOU GEORGE! YOU COME HERE TO JUST INSULT ME! You should have known this was gonna happen from the beginning, Dream deserves what happening to him! If I recall he broke up with you SO WHY ARE YOU STILL DEFENDING HIM!"

"BECAUSE I LOVE HIM STILL QUACKITY! THAT'S WHY!" George screamed, he felt the

tears in his eyes but he refused to let them fall. "What happened between us should have never taken place."

Quackity gritted his teeth. "After everything he did? You still love him...its pathetic George...your pathetic..."

"No, I'm not Quackity...you are..."George said.

"Well, then...if that's how you feel...it looks like I'm going to help you see that errors of your ways...."Quackity growled.

George tensed and took a step back and Quackity approached him. "Quackity what the hell are you doing..."

Quackity grabbed his shirt and shoved George to the ground and straddled him. "Doing what Dream does...I'm taking what I want as penalty for insulting me and pissing me off."

George's eyes widened as he realized what was going on, without thinking he shifted upwards, headbutting him. While he was dazed he crawled out from under him and sent a kick into his side. Without looking back he ran away as fast as he could. He could hear Quackity yelling for the guards and he could hear the footsteps of them chasing him.

George pushed forward, running and running and running trying to get away. Suddenly there was a voice one that he hadn't heard in awhile. "What's going! George? Quackity?"

George stopped to see Niki, dressed in Netherite armor coming back from the direction of the prison. Quackity and his guards stopped as well as Niki placed herself in-between them and George. "Niki. Move." Quackity panted.

Niki stood her ground. "No." she said coldly, gripping at the sword on her hip.

Quackity growled looking from George to Niki. "Fine then. George, you better hope you don't show up to the execution or I WILL make an example out of you."

With that he turned and left. Niki turned to look at George. "Are you alright?! What happened?!"

"I-It's fine Niki...I confronted him about something...he didn't take it to well."

Niki scowled. "I'm sorry George. I wish I could do something to help."

George shook his head. "It's being taken care of. Why are you coming back from the prison."

Niki blinked at him, her soft expression hardening. "No reason. I went to go speak with Sam."

The two liars looked at each other before nodded and turning away from each other.

Execution Day...

DREAM'S POV

Everyone stood at the bottom of the platform, mixtures of emotion on their faces. Quackity and Sam stood above them, grinning from ear to ear as they gave their speeches and read out my crime. It was still raining, harder now as the sky continued to darken. The sheen of the blade caught the light of the torches giving it an ominous appearance.

I could see Niki standing in the crowd, her eyes a near black color, a look of almost rage passing on an otherwise emotionless expression. Ranboo stood next to her dressed in his armor to protect him

from the rain, purple particles swirling around him. Sapnap was standing at the very back and he looked visibly upset with Karl no where to be found.

My eyes passed over the rest of the crowd most sharing a look of shame and visible discomfort. My long hair covered most of my face as I slumped in the cage. The ticking of the clock was still in my ears, the tension in the air was rising as the speech began to come to its close. "...he has terrorized this server long enough and it is time that he pays for his crimes." Quackity finished before nodding for Sam to open the cage and grab me.

Thunder cracked above as a strike of lightening hit the ground somewhere in the distance as I was dragged over to the guillotine and suddenly I heard his voice, after so long. Everyone turned and there he was...George.

"This is enough Quackity."

Quackity grinned. "So you decided to show your face huh. How nice."

"Quackity, I'm warning you...let him go. Now." George said calmly, the glare in his eyes showing no fear.

Quackity laughed. "I'm not scared of you George. Guards bring him up here."

Commotion broke out among the crowd as the guards charged at George who remained unmoving. The look of surprise on Niki's face was prominate as this was something she hadn't been expecting. Sapnap moved to action as he blocked the guards with his shield and sword, pushing them away.

"QUACKITY STOP THIS!" he shouted. "THIS IS TOO MUCH! NO ONE ASKED FOR THIS!"

There was another crack of thunder and it seemed like the ground shook. Quackity laughed, it sounded absolutely insane. "YOU CAN'T STOP ME! NONE OF YOU CAN!! Sam put him under the guillotine!"

I felt myself be yanked on again and this time I decided to drop the act, yanking away and fighting him. Another crash of thunder as lighting struck behind George as a tall figure stood behind George, looming over him.

It was someone I knew all to well.

DreamXD.

GEORGE'S POV

What ensued afterwards was chaos as XD brought down the lightening, striking the surrounding area. Dream had yanked away from Sam just in time as the platform was stuck, setting it on fire. Sapnap surged forward through the crowd and for a moment George thought he was about to kill him when Sapnap grabbed his arm and tugged him over to George.

Everyone was screaming and running around as the fire spread, except for Niki who held a detonator above her head. "Get out of here! DONT COME BACK!" she yelled as she pressed the button and the ground rumbled, the world exploding around them.

And then they were back in the mansion.

George, Dream, and Sapnap were all together again.

"What. The. Fuck." Sapnap said turning to look at DreamXD "Who the fuck is that! Why does he look like-"

"So, what, here to take me back after all this time? Take everything I worked for?" Dream growled.

Sapnap went silent as he watched with George as the two stared at each other.

"That's not why I saved you. I did so because he asked me too." XD said gesturing towards George. "His love for you is strong...a lot stronger than I think he will ever feel towards me."

Dream blinked, looking at George. "You planned this?"

George nodded. "When I heard about the execution I begged him to help me save you, with an exception of course."

Dream shook his head. "You didn't George."

He nodded. "I did. It was my choice. If it meant saving you I would have chosen death but-" he looked at XD. "I am happy with this. Plus you have Sapnap, if he hasn't killed you yet then I highly doubt he will."

George has never really seen Dream cry before. If he had it was always hidden under the mask but this time he could see the tears in Dream's eyes as they flicked back towards XD. "Please I-"

XD lifted a hand. "I have no plans of getting rid of you, or separating you from George...I realized if I did that it would hurt him...you can stay here and be with him...you just need to share."

Dream looked at him to George, falling silent for a moment. He nodded slowly. "Okay...fine. I can do that."

"Um, sorry to destroy your moment but WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON?" Sapnap interjected.

George snorted. "Long story short Dream is the mortal creation of a god turned rogue."

Sapnap's eyes were wide. "Oh...that explains a lot actually...your god complex makes sense now."

Dream snorted. "Shut up."

"While we are on that point. Do you plan on going back? If so we're gonna have problems." Sapnap hummed.

Dream sighed, thinking back to Niki and feeling his tire. "No. I'm done, I just want to be happy and live peacefully. I also made a promise I intend to keep."

Sapnap nodded looking at George and then XD, eyeing the god up and down. "You're kinda cute."

The god looked at him taken a bit aback by Sapnap's comment. George blinked at him. "Sapnap what. I thought you were engaged?"

Sapnap sighed. "Things fell out with Quackity and Karl...hes...no longer the same. The engagement is off."

Dream rested a hand on his friends shoulder. "I'm sorry Sap."

Sapnap shook his head. "No...its fine...it been awhile." he looked at Dream up and down and sniffed. "You need a fucking bath and a hair cut. You look like a bitch."

Dream raised an eyebrow. "Do you wanna bring that up now?"

Sapnap grinned. "Trauma makes the best jokes. You said so yourself."

Dream scowled at him and looked at XD. "Where's the nearest bathroom?"

The god pointed to the door behind him to which Dream promptly grabbed Sapnap's hand and led him through the door. George watched them go before looking over at DreamXD who shrugged and let out a soft sigh. "It will take him awhile to like me."

George nodded. "I know and once again thank you for all this."

The god smiled softly and cupped George's face, kissing him softly. George kissed back before leaning away. "Would you mind if I helped out Sapnap?"

"Do what you think is best...I'll be waiting in the bedroom."

George felt himself flush lightly with the implications in the gods voice but he said nothing as he turned and walked into the bathroom. Sapnap already had Dream in a bath and was currently washing the blond's hair despite his many protests. George smiled as he walked in and sat alongside the tub listening to the two men bicker.

Once they were done freshening up they walked into the bedroom. Dream had his washed hair pulled back into a messy ponytail that oddly suited him. They walked into the bedroom to see XD sitting and waiting patiently on the bed. He and Dream made eye contact and George could tell that the gods presence made Dream uncomfortable.

"XD." he breathed out.

The god held out a hand to silence him. "Don't we will talk later and don't worry I won't hurt you...we just have a lot to discuss."

Dream nodded. "I wanted to thank you for protecting George. You didn't have to."

The god nodded back of course. Now both sets of eyes was on the brunette. George looked at Dream and smiled. "Welcome home I guess."

Sapnap suddenly cleared his throat. "I am not forth wheeling right now so if you guys wanna fuck just say so so I can leave."

Dream laughed. "You sure you don't wanna join if we do Sappy?"

Sapnap snorted, "Hell no. Unless its you but I would rather not watch you make out with your godly self."

Dream gagged. "Ew no, but that other offer seems promising."

Sapnap grinned and then looked at George. "Have fun with your god. I'm taking your ex for the night."

George felt a pang of jealousy but it was more of a playful thing than anything else. "Okay Snapple don't hurt him."

Sapnap laughed and tugged Dream out of the room. George looked at the god. "Looks like its just us huh?"

The god nodded. "It looks like it."

Then they had sex...the end.

Chapter End Notes

.-.

yep, that's how it ends

no complaints there's plenty of smut coming your way..

so

yeah.

SKillet

I Am An Abomination To Society

Chapter Summary

EVERYTHING IS CONNECT...THIS BOOK HAS LORE

anyways Dream is told he must carry the son of the Minecraft god.....yeah.....this is one of the worst things I've written....

Chapter Notes

This shouldn't exist

But here I am

Making it exist

I saw a comment about this and I-

I immediately began writing

I am actually sorry for what you are about to read but I can't stop myself

I MUST BE ORIGINAL

No warnings

No context

No nothing

You will go in blind.

If you hate me by the end of this, delete Wattpad, move to another country and start a new life I understand and will take responsibility...

GOD I hate myself for this

Also if you would be so kind to leave a vote and some comments that would be great
thank you.

Also here's a gun to shoot me with later

TRUST ME

You'll need it

I'm sorry for my sin

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Dream leaned back in his gaming chair and let out a heavy sigh. He looked over at the clock to his right, it was currently 2am in the morning. The house was silent except for the low whir of the air conditioning and the silent purring of his cat Patches in his lap as she dozed.

Dream smiled at the small tabby cat and lifted her up carefully to take her down the hall to her cat house where she usually slept at night (I need to get her out the way she cannot bare witness my insanity). Once he was done settling her into her little nook Dream covered a jaw stretching yawn and turned to head back to this room. He was currently at a rental home that he had prepared on the western shores of the united states so that he could participate in some of the fun things that happened in California (and also to see if he would like living there). He had left Sapnap at their shared home and took Patches with him because he didn't want Sapnap giving the poor thing multiple heart attacks when he brought people over.

Dream ran a hand through his fluffy hair and sighed deeply, closing the door to his room and settling down back in front of his screen. The Minecraft home screen shown bright on the screen the nostalgic music playing softly in the background. Dream hummed softly, sitting down in his swivel chair and leaning back.

Dream stared up at the ceiling closing his eyes as he tried his best to relax. He wasn't tired and he still had a ton of editing to complete if he wanted to get a video out with in the next week. Dream

groaned softly before leaning forward and positioning his hands on the keyboard getting ready to start when there was a sudden and low rumble.

Dream sat up completely, looking around for the noise, seeing nothing out of the ordinary. Dream hummed softly turning back to look at his screen nearly falling out of his seat when he saw what rested there. Settled on the screen was a message.

Dream, you have been chosen.

"What the fuck." Dream muttered as he looked closely at the screen.

Suddenly, the screen went a bright white, blinding Dream. When his vision returned he would himself face to face with a man. The man had a dirt block for a face and he was tall, his head hitting the ceiling. He was dressed in a tight fitted suit with a red tie.

Dream blinked up at him and scrambled back against the wall. Terrified as the man approached him. The man, the figure, the monster, WHATEVER it was had to have been at least nine feet tall as his had to crouch in order to stand in the confined space. It seemed to look down at the blond on the ground before reaching down as grabbing him by the collar of his shirt and lifting him up before tossing him against the bed.

Dream bounced once, twice before collecting himself and scrambling back once more only to be caught by the ankle and dragged forward, a large hand planting on Dream's chest, rendering him unable to move.

"Let me go!" he blond screamed thrashing against an iron grip as the creature leaned down to observe him. (Y'all getting flash backs to how Endernap started yet? Cause I am and I'm losing my shit.) Dream squirmed under the grip, clawing at it with now what seemed like small hands.

"Still now or I will hurt you." an ominous voice that sounded as if many were speaking at once.

Dream stilled almost at once, more terrified of getting killed than trying to get away. The voice spoke again and the block face leaned forward showing to Dream that it had no neck and the dirt block was floating over a black void where the neck should have been. "You are Dream correct?" Dream nodded. "Good. You will bare my child...the next ruler of Minecraft."
(BAHAHAHAHAHAHA I AM SO TRULY SORRY LIKE ACTUALLY.....FUCK ME I SHOULD HAVE NEVER BEEN BORN! MUCH LESS CONSEIVED!)

"W-WHAT!" Dream shouted not that the thing cared as it tore away Dream's shirt as black tentacles slinked across his body, pinning his arms and legs to the sheets. (HEY LOOK its your favorite thing!) The tentacles were slimy as one in particular wrapped around Dream's neck, it end hovering just above his mouth, waiting there as other tentacle made work with stripping off his sweats and boxers.

Dream's eye widened with a gasp as something wet prodded his hole, thus the tentacle at his mouth thrust in, filling Dream's unsuspecting throat. Dream squeezed his eyes shut as he shrugged once again, feeling strange liquid slip down his throat and into his stomach. His back arched at the warmth that overcame him immediately just as the monsters hand reached down and slid along his torso and chest. "I have been watching you for awhile...you truly are the perfect candidate for my seeds of the future. You should be overjoyed at you are in my presence...blessed with my offering."

Dream shook his head only to moan out as something once again pressed against his entrance, the head slipping in. Dream was surprised with as easy and painless as it was, but with the heat overwhelming his mind and body he didn't have long to really think about it as, what he presumed to be a tentacle thrust in deeply, filling him to the absolute brim. He could feel his stomach bulge at the motion as the tentacle dragged out and pressed back in making him scream upon pressing against his prostate.

(I am warning you I just continues to get worse from here. Please I am giving you the chance to scroll away and go read something else. If not I am not responsible for any mental damage caused through your own stupidity)

Tears threatened to spill from Dream's eyes as the tentacle in his literal ass wiggled around inside of him, pumping even more strange fluid into his insides, coating him completely. He felt the tentacles suddenly retreat and Dream coughed before glaring at the grass block head looking man motherfucker. The thing seemed to stare back before the block began to crack the middle showing a mouth of pointed teeth. (Well that's terrifying) A black tongue licked out and trailed along from Dream's belly button up to his neck. Dream desperately tried to hold back his moans ultimately failing as teeth softly sank into flesh, surprisingly not breaking skin.

The thing continued to mark Dream's neck, drawing out beautiful moans as the blond's back arched with seething pleasure. The only thing that Dream could think of that was making him feel this way was drugs of some kinds perhaps an aphrodisiac. He moaned out shrill and high was large hands and fingers pressed into his hole, teasing the rim. A hand grabbed him and suddenly flipped Dream onto his belly, making his legs plant on the ground. He saw another flash of light and heard a low growl as clawed hands gripped Dream's waist.

"No...NO NO NO NO NO" Dream screamed as the tip of a werewolf dick of all things pressed against Dream's accepting residency (or vacant...however you wanna put it) hole. Pleasure shot through Dream in waves when the thing pounded it causing Dream back to arch strongly. A white claw gripped Dream's shoulder as a leg shifted to prop up on the bed as the creature began its relentless attack on the body Dream was sure he no longer controlled.

"You must first go through training before you are to receive me fully. My servants will help themselves to you first to open you up and then the event will begin."

The wolfs assault on Dream's ass continued as we watch a ceremonious mating ritual take place. Please note how the female (in this case Dream) screams out as it finds his pleasure center and proceeds to fuck the living shit out of his poor ass. We can blame the author and a few unnamed sponsors for this turning of events as nature takes its course and takes everyone reading these exact words into the furthest pits of hell. :)

Drool spilled from Dream's mouth as his face was pressed into the covers, his ass plowed as teeth latched onto his shoulder and refused to give in. Dream felt a knot forming in his stomach as he screamed out again as a particularly harder thrust had him seeing stars. The wolf howled as it pounded all the way in, pushing its knot into Dream as it began to fill him. Dream screamed as the sensation of being completely filled was enough to send him over the edge.

Dream collapsed as the wolf continued to fill him, up the knot keeping him in place and the cum from spilling out. After a few moments the wolf was finally able to pull as and grunted as it walked away Dream collapsing to his knees with a groan as untapped orphan potential spilled out of his donut hole and onto the hardwood floor. His entire body was shaking with heat and pleasure, so much so that it nearly hurt. There was another bright flash and other monster appeared this time a Creeper (THEY'RE BACK BABY)

Dream gasped, backing up as far as he could into the bed as the four legged monster approached him, its two cocks sliding out from their sheath. Dream felt an inkling like he had been here before but it was quickly shoved away as he was mounted as his ass was filled with one of the Creeper's cocks as the other slid against his own eliciting a groan out of the blond. (EVERYTHING IS CONNECTED LMAO) The other cock slid against his belly as the Creeper continued to fuck deeply eliciting beautiful moans from the blond. The man continued to watch as the Creeper had its way with him. Then there was another flash as a zombie appeared and placed its cock near Dream's mouth.

In a daze Dream opened his mouth and excepted the "present" that was before him. Both monster continued to fuck Dream until he came and continued onward tossing him into overstimulation as muffle cries and moans filled the air. Dream's eyes widened when the Creeper pushed its second cock in and then hissed loudly as it pumped bucket after bucket worth of cum into Dream master doodle hole. The zombie came soon after down his throat and Dream could feel his stomach bulging with all the pressure.

When the monsters pulled out he could feel everything spilling out. "Oh...god....no more." he sputtered as his limbs shook vigorously.

The Minecraft man hummed as he approached. "They have done good with prepping you. Now it is my turn." (Imagine every mob that ever spawned this is how.....a thought for ya) The monster dragged Dream, picking him up with one hand and settling his hole over the things massive slong dong hong. Dream swallowed hard and gritted his teeth as tentacles wrapped around him as he was pushed down onto the cock. He watched as his stomach filled with the giant thing and wondered how fuck his body was going to be after this.

He didn't have much time to think though as the monster wasted no time fucking into him and Dream felt as if he was going to pass out. The creature made no sound as it fucked him it just did, Dream on the other hand was a hot moaning mess as his body was turned into a fleshlight. He'd probably have to go to the hospital after this. (Yeah probs)

Suddenly, Dream felt himself being forced down to the hilt as something hard was pumped into him followed but hot liquid. He screamed out as he was filled. The block head creature pulled him off and settled him on the bed and stepped back to watch what could only be considered the miracle of child birth.

(To write or not to write this.....

....:-:write it is. SUFFER)

Dream writhed on the bed, screaming out as something writhed in his stomach and began trying to push out of his abused exit turned entrance back to exit. (I AM SO SORRY BUT THIS IS WHY IM NOT EVER HAVING A CHILD EVER!!!!) His back arched as the thing what ever it was began to make its way out. With a final pushed Dream collapsed as the minecraft block god reached down and grabbed what looked to be a human baby with golden hair. It seemed to look at

Dream and nod before going back into the screen.

Dream woke with sweat beaded on his forehead. At first he thought it was all a dream until he felt the cream from before oozing out of his hole. He sat there in absolute silence listening to the Minecraft intro music.

How the fuck was he going to explain this to anyone

Chapter End Notes

There you go 2/2

THREE POSTS IN ONE DAY

after being dead for how long?

HAHA

I'm sorry

for disappearing not what you just read

yeah

Someone end me

SKillet

Strength Pot (Dreamnap)

Chapter Notes

Dreamnap except Dream is a bottom.

I NEVER see this, why does Dream have to top everyone?

As a Leo myself I can say we are horny vers motherfuckers who are just weird with slight god complexes.....

After the last chapter I think that this is well deserved by you sad fools....

fuck

WHY DO I DO THIS...

Welp, nothing I can do now, I have fallen to far...

ENJOY

ALSO before I continue. Minecraft is like a world that these people can shift to, somewhat VR mixed with reality sooooooooo things can move through the real world and that world. It makes no sense now but it will in a bit...

hehe

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Competition was always something that Dream enjoyed. The rush of the moment of ultimate victory or defeat with no room in between was something that made his skin crawl with a heat like no other. So when Sapnap had approached him about a new competition, he was quick to jump at the opportunity.

The game was simple, a game of hide and seek tag.

Dream had to stay away from Sapnap for 48 hours. If he could manage to do so then he was free to decide a punishment for the ravenette, if Sapnap won it was the same. An innocent enough challenge with a beckoning prize that Dream would seek to embarrass his life long and closet friend, of course all in good faith. He had done this before countless times with Minecraft Manhunt and other things that he had done.

Of course this was in the other world. This challenge extended beyond that.

"I mean we have access to both this world and reality Dream. So why not use it. 24 hours here, 24 hours in real life. It give you the advantage cause I have to catch you both times in order to win, you just need to get away once." Sapnap explained leaning across the table that he had proposed the deal over.

Dream had smirked at him. "Oh really? You seem to have a lot of faith in yourself Sappy. I can't imagine why. Wanna tell me?"

Sapnap grinned, a low and dangerous look in his eye that had sent a shiver up Dream's spine. "No. You'll find out soon enough."

And so here he was now, panting as he raced through the thick cover of trees and foliage, leaves crunching under his boots as sweat slipped down his defined jaw. It was only a few hours in and he was already in trouble. Sapnap had prepared earlier (of course not telling Dream of this so he could have the advantage) thus a multitude of speed potions had made it significantly harder to get away from the ravenous ravenette. "Fuck." Dream cursed under his breath, darting in-between the trees while simultaneously trying to check behind him to make note of where Sapnap was.

"Oh Dreeeeaaammm!" Sapnap yelled as he darted out from behind a tree, swirls of magic swarming him, evidence of magical meddling.

Dream screamed as he pushed onward, scrambling up a face of rocks as Sapnap's hand slapped down where his leg would have been had he not moved in an adrenaline induced haste. "This is cheating!" Dream shouted.

He heard a maniacal laugh come from Sapnap as he continued chase after scaling the rock quickly. "No its not Dream! There were no rules! Now come here!"

Dream screamed again, diving to the side and rolling down a sloped hill as he narrowly missed Sapnap's grasping hand. He shielded his face as he took his tumble down the hill, hitting the bottom with a hard thud. Scrambling to his feet Dream continued to run, chest puffing hard as he could hear Sapnap quickly coming up behind him. His eyes darted around, looking for something, ANYTHING that could save him from this fate. His eyes widened as he saw it, making a sharp turn, avoiding another near tag as he bolted towards a ravine. If there were no rule it meant that this wasn't like manhunt which meant...

He leapt in as Sapnap yelled out behind him. "NO!"

Dream died from a height (I FORGOT WHAT THE ACHEIVEMENT WAS CALLED!)

Dream woke up in his bed, quickly looking around the small bedroom, the crafting table and armor stand to his right. The armor would do him no good in this situation but a shield was nice. Dream grabbed at the thing, quickly repairing it before setting out toward the opposite direction of the ravenette towards the mountains.

Dream hoped that he could find a cave of some sort and hide among the vast caverns where he could wait out his remaining hours and rest. Dream smirked climbing up the mountain side, carefully to search cave entrances and water pools hoping to find the cave he was hoping for. As hours passed his nerves rose, hating being out in the open where Sapnap could attack from anywhere.

There was a sudden rustle in the bushes and Dream whirled shield up as he prepared for attack. "Dream? What the hell are you doing?" a familiar voice asked.

Dream lowered his shield seeing George coming from the bushes. His blue shirt and mushroom hat dirtied along with his goggles. He cocked his head to the side with a slight smirk. Dream let out a sigh of relief. "Oh god you scared me. I thought you were Sapnap."

George raised an eyebrow. "Why are you scared of Sappitus?"

"We have a bet going on...hide and seek tag." Dream puffed out.

George hummed softly. "I saw him not to long ago." he tilted his head towards the forest. "He looked determined...almost hungry." Dream cursed. "I can help if you want. You looking for

something?"

"Any large cave systems nearby?" Dream asked.

George nodded pointing towards the mountains peak. "Entrance is up there. Good luck."

Dream smiled grabbing George and kissing his cheek before bolting towards the directed area. George blushed softly before a smile crepted on his face as he disappeared back into the woods which he came from.

A few minutes later and Dream had found the entrance to the cave, jumping down into a pool of water before taking off to find a place to hunker down. He looked at the clock in his pocket, 12 more hours to go. Dream hoped that he could make it. With a heavy sigh and a good spot where he could easily get away in the event that Sapnap found him, Dream rested. Pressing his head against the cold deepslate and blonde hair fell into his face. With a soft sigh he closed his eyes, his ears pricking to the slightest sound.

Another few hours passed as Dream slept, not very deeply but it was a needed rest. He was startled awake with a very soft, barely noticeable shift in the air. The hair on the back of Dream's neck stood as his eyes opened and he looked around. Sapnap was here.

Dream quickly got to his feet, quietly peering around the corner to see if he could spot the ravenette or perhaps a torch light to show his presence. He shivered again, a sinking feeling of something not being right settling in his stomach. Making the decision to run Dream back away only to find his chest bumping up against a warm surface as he felt invisible arms wrap around his waist, hot breath, sticky with honey.

"I caught youuuuu~" Sapnap's was laced with something dangerous.

Lips pecked at the nape of Dream's neck as he was pulled flush against the man he couldn't see. Dream groaned softly before his eyes widened with shock and he yanked away, placing a hand on the place where Sapnap had kissed. "Sapnap what the hell!" he shouted.

The ravenette was too silent for Dream's liking as he opened his mouth to say something else only to have hands hold his hips as he was pinned against the wall, warm lips pressing against his own. Dream tried to push against the invisible man unable to move him. His eyes caught the red wisps of strength magic spilling off the seemingly empty spot. Dream could feel teeth as his lips, nipping

and toyed at the flesh, begging for entrance. Dream turned away, moaning softly as the lips took the opportunity to attach to his neck.

"Sap-ah-nap, s-stop." Dream stutters out as expert hands held him strongly, tracing his curves and pulling him closer. A hand dipped lower, catching the underside of his ass and squeezing softly as teeth nibbled at heated skin.

As suddenly as the touches appeared they were gone, but the grip pinning Dream to the wall still remained. He felt the puff of Sapnap's breath against his neck. "Why should I? I caught you didn't I?" He breath raked up from Dreams neck to his ear a sudden sensation of teeth grazing his earlobe made Dream shudder. Dream groaned again when teeth returned to sensitive skin skin his jaw, the playful action sending electricity through his nerves. "You seem to like it so why stop?"

"What's gotten into you Sap?" Dream asked, his voice a look weaker than he hoped coming out more as a whimper than an actual question.

Sapnap hummed softly before a sadistic laugh filled the space. "I think I wanna change the rules a little bit. I caught you right? So that means I get to do what I want for a little bit."

"Sap-" Dream's protest was cut off as teeth bit down hard on his shoulder through his shirt causing Dream to squirm in the shorter's grasp.

"Shut it Dream." Sapnap growled before returning back to Dream's neck, sucking, kissing, and biting sensitive skin. Dream whimpered softly as teeth dragged against him and a knee pressed between his legs pinning him even more. He gritted his teeth trying to keep in his moans in only having them be forced out as Sapnap's knee pressed up against him even more.

Sapnap chuckled against his skin as his hands ran up his sides, tracing small circles on soft skin. Dream could see the invisibility potion fading as Sapnap came into his vision but that didn't seem to bother the ravenette as she continued marking skin, claiming the blond as his own. Sapnap pulled away from Dream's neck, giving him a sly grin as he looked up at the flushed face and lidded eyes that stared back at him. A hand wrapped around Dream's side before dipping down and fondling the man's ass. With a low groan Dream glanced away a soft shade of pink painted an embarrassed face.

"Get on your knees Dream." Sapnap said in a demanding tone. Dream blinked looked at him with a face of both fear and confusion.

"Surely you don't-" he started to say but another rough squeeze of his ass silenced him."On. Your. Fucking. Knees."

Dream swallowed softly as did as he was told, slowly sinking to the ground thus forcing him to look up at the hunter and to come face to face with his very big problem. Sapnap grinned. "Now. I think you know what to do Dreamy."

Dream nodded and flushed even more, large and shaky hands coming up to meet the belt around Sapnap's waist, undoing it before pulling down his pants. Dream could feel eyes boring into him as he gripped that waistband of Sapnap's boxers and hesitantly pulled them down as well watching Sapnap's MANHOOD (IK how much you hate that word so I'm gonna use it.....LOVE U THO) spring up.

Dream could only stare at the size in awe, feeling his own pants grow tight as the sheer size of Sapnap's cock was enough to make it whore ass self horny. He glanced up at Sapnap meeting near black eyes that stared down at him with a lustful and expectant expression. Without a word uttered or breaking eye contact Dream kitten licked the tip and watched as Sapnap flinch slightly. "Fuck." he muttered holding Sapnap's base with one hand. "Your huge..."

Sapnap hummed in response, treading fingers into soft golden waves as Dream moved and dragged his tongue along the bottom of Sapnap's cock. Sapnap groaned, tossing his head back. "So this is gonna fill you up nice a good Dreamy. Now start sucking...don't make me wait."

Dream flushed an even deeper shade (Guys he's resuming his true form! A TOMATO) as he squeezed his eyes shut and took Sapnap's tip into his mouth moving his hand so that he could take him all the way to the hilt. He could hear Sapnap whistle, no doubt surprised by the eagerness and the lack of reflex from Dream. The hand in Dream's hair tightened even more as he bucked once into the blond's mouth. Dream made a noise of surprise but didn't gag making Sapnap's grin turn vicious. Dream pulled back before diving back in now bobbing his head and taking Sapnap's full cock into his throat. He could feel the tightness from his throat that wasn't used to the abuse as he gave the good sloppy toppy.

Dream yelped as he was suddenly pushed back against the wall onto his ass. Before he could ask what the problem was Sapnap gripped his hair again and shoved his cock back into Dream's throat. Dream's eyes went wide as he gripped at bare thighs, being careful not to scratch. Panicked eyes flicked up to meet dark ones as Sapnap gently massaged Dream's scalp before gripping his hair again. "Be a good boy AND take it." With that he pulled out and thrust back in. Dream shifted, legs being pulled in before kicking out as he struggled to reel himself in from the relentless attack at his throat.

Sapnap tossed his head back once more and moaned out, feeling good in the warm wet cavern that

was Dream's mouth as he looked down at green eyes become clouded with the same lust in his soul. He felt his stomach tighten as a knot formed and his pace picked up the speed. He could feel Dream's nails digging into the flesh of his thighs but he couldn't care less, he would gladly claim them. "Dream." he managed to growl out. "M coming."

He didn't expect a response as the man's mouth was being brutalized but when he felt three quick taps against his out thighs as large hands shifted towards the back of his legs, expectant green eyes looked up at him with a desperate plea. It was more than enough to send Sapnap tumbling over the edge. He could feel the cream spill from his berries (If you're wondering if I'm ever gonna run out of names for this. You're gonna have a real rough time here hehe) into Dream's throat before pulled out and splattering some along the blond's nose and cheeks who had kept his mouth open to catch whatever fell.

Sapnap pulled away admiring his work as Dream coughed as licked up the cum that was on his lips. "Fuck Dream. You just love being such a tease don't you?"

Dream looked at him with confusion and slight anger but once again was silence before he could speak as he was shoved harshly to the ground, his pants and boxers tossed away in a near instant as Sapnap gripped his hips and manhandled the blond into position face, pressed to the floor, ass in that hair, his entrance exposed. Dream felt lips on the back of his neck as a finger circled his entrance slowly and teasingly drawing a moan out of the blond. "Sapnap." he groaned softly.

"Yes Dreamy?" Sapnap cooed in his ear sending a shiver down Dream's spine.

"Please...just fuck me already and get this over with."

Sapnap hummed, nipping at Dream's shoulder bringing a gasp out of the older. "Say it in a nicer way and I'll consider it."

Dream gritted his teeth. "Please. Sapnap fuck me...please."

Sapnap grinned. "That's better now doll."

The ravenette reached into his inventory and grabbed the specially made potion for this instance because plot convenience and grinned as he flicked off the top and shoved it into Dream's ass. The blond's back arched as he scream out upon feeling the cold liquid spill into his cavern and coat his insides. After the liquid was dumped Sapnap smeared the last of it around Dream's rim and slicked

himself up, shivering at the sensation before lining himself up. Dream glanced back in a panic.
"Sapnap, wait, you didn't!"

Sapnap shushed him with a smack to the ass. "You won't need it. Trust me." with that he thrust in and Dream swore he saw stars.

Sapnap buried himself deep into the blond, groaning softly as their bodies pressed together in a muddled heat. Dream was already panting, Sapnap's cock filling nearly every inch of him to the brim. Intoxicating as it was, Dream is still a bitch and refuses to admit it to himself...ya know...like most leos..(this is a call out post to me specifically....and Dream of course....little bitch boy)

After a few moments to let Dream adjust, Sapnap pulled back without a word before snapping back in with a particularly hard thrust in search of the blond's prostate. SLIPNIP grinned when Dream moaned out, his back arching with pleasure as Shatnap continued to fill him over and over and over again.

"Fuck...Sap." Dream moaned out feeling a hand grip his shoulder and waist, holding him in place as Sapnap abused his hole "More..."

Sapnap grinned, angling his thrust and slamming back in to receive a shrill shriek from the older male meaning that he has indeed found his prostate. Sapnap aimed for that spot every time he thrust in, over and over and over causing beautiful noises to escape Dream's mouth. Sapnap gritted his teeth as he felt the knot in his stomach tighten as his thrusts speeded up. "Fuck...Dream...I'm gonna cum."

Dream moaned out in response as Sapnap grabbed his shoulder pulling the taller blond upwards and biting into his shoulder as he neared climax.

"i-INSIDE-F-ah~ Sapnap!" Dream screamed.

Sapnap grinned as he bit down, drawing blood as he pounded all the way in and came inside. Sapnap felt Dream's body shake as he also came hard before Sapnap let him go to collapse to the floor. He laughed softly. "Looks like I won this round. Onto the next one...see you soon Dreamy."

Dream awoke with a start and a deep groan, blinking up at the fan whirring overhead. Dream's head was still foggy but the events of the hunt were clear and HOLY SHIT I JUST GOT FUCKED BY SAPNAP! Dream thought as he shot up into sitting position. I immediately regretted it as his hard cock and opened up hole reminded him that he was horny and in no condition to be moving quickly.

"Fuck me." he growled as he carefully tried to shift his legs over the bed.

Dream was faced with a choice, he could either runaway with his hard on or he could deal with the problem. Either way he was fucked and either way Sapnap would catch him...again...It was a pretty simple question to answer as Dream flopped back onto the bed with a semi-defeated puff of breath.

"This is bullshit..." he muttered.

SAPNAP'S POV

I was surprised when I entered the room and Dream was still laying on the bed, staring rather angrily at the ceiling. I mean he had a right to be that angry with a hard on like his own. So of course I was gonna tease him. "Dreamy give up already?" I cooed. "Not even gonna fight me or run away?"

"Nope." Dream said matter of factly, popping the p in the word.

I raised my eyebrows at him. "Seriously? Damn Dream did I get you down that bad?"

He glanced at him, or rather glared, and huffed. "Yes you did, now can you help me or not?"

I grinned at him. "Or course I can Dreamy. Sit up and suck me off first."

The look of pure anger on his face was enough to make me change my statement but upon him dropping to his knees and tugging me forward I swallowed back my slight fear and grinned as Dream undid my pants, pulling out my hardening member. His hot breath ghosted my hardness as a wet tongue flicked out to lick the underside. I groaned softly tangling fingers in hair once again. If I had known Dream would have acted like this I would have done this sooner, and had planned on fucking him twice instead of once.

Lips wrapped around my shaft as angry green eyes glared up at me as his head bobbed. He smiled at Dream, watching his cheek poke out with the head of my cock in his mouth before deep throating me, all while still maintaining eye contact. "You look so fuckable when your angry Dre. So hot."

He blinked at me and hummed in response sending vibrations up my cock that made she shiver. Now that he was forewarned and ready Dream was more of a power bottom than a full fledged bitch, which wasn't all that surprising as he took more of me into his mouth and began to face fuck himself. I groaned again gripping at tangles of hair. I could hear the wet sloppy sound of his mouth as he continued to suck me off and I neared broke on the spot but I held out to have my own fun as Dream became consumed in his own world as his eyes closed as he took more time to work on his technique.

"Fuck Dream I'm close."

He groaned in response so I gripped his hair pushed down his throat before coming watchin as he swallowed every last drop. I let him go and he pulled away and licked his lips before glaring up at me from he floor. I smiled at him and motioned for him to get on the bed. He did so, plush ass faced towards me.

Part of me wanted to smack it but I also didn't want him getting made and turning the tables as I settled for bending down and beginning to eat him out. He groaned softly and I could hear him utter my name softly as I dug in. I knew for a fact that Dream had never been with a guy so it was surprising him to see him take to all of this so well. "Sapnap stop teasing. There's lube in the drawer so fuck me."

I pulled away. "So needy." I grumbled but went and grabbed the lube putting all over his softened entrance and all over my cock. I pressed it against him and then pressed in elicited a groan out of the both of us. He seemed to be better prepared than expected. I pushed the thought back to be a question for later as I pulled out and pushed back in and began fucking him roughly.

Dream let out a string of curses, gripping at the bed covers as I fucked into him over and over again. I felt my stomach tighten into a knot as I felt my climax come again. "Dream m gonna. ""Do it...inside." he groaned and that was the last straw that pushed me over the edge as I pounded as deeply as I could into Dream listening to him scream into the covers as he came as well.

We both collapsed onto the bed panting heavily, with me still inside of him. After a few moments he groaned and pushed against me to get me to pull out which I did.

"So, good idea for a challenge?"

Dream nodded. "Yeah though next time you should run it by George first."

I blinked at him in confusion. "Huh? Why?"

Dream lifting his head from the covers and rested it on his palm. "Well he's my boyfriend duh. Why the hell did you think I was able to suck your dick well?"

Chapter End Notes

TO BE CONTINUED

at some point

the reason I've been able to post so much is quite literally because I've been writing these drafts over the past few months but never finished them so yeah. Here I am...finishing them.

Part Two will be up at some point....yep

Ender Dragon is next.....

yeah

End Me

Love
SKillet

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